# New Oxford Item.

VOL. XXVIII. NEW OXFORD, PA., THURSDAY, JANUARY 24, 1907. NO. 40.



## Head Ache Sometimes?

If so, it will interest you to know that it can be stopped with Dr. Miles' Anti-Pain Pills; and without any bad after-effects, and this without danger of forming a drug habit or having your stomach disarranged. They positively contain no opium, morphine, cocaine, chloral, ether or chloroform in any form. Dr. Miles' Anti-Pain Pills relieve pain, and leave only a sense of relief. The reason for this is explained by the fact that headache comes from tired, irritable, turbulent, over-taxed brain nerves. Anti-Pain Pills soothe and strengthen these nerves, thus removing the cause. They are harmless when taken as directed.

"We use Dr. Miles' Anti-Pain Pills for the cure of headache, and we think that there is nothing that will equal them. They will cure the severest spell of nervous or sick headache in a very few minutes. I am of a nervous temperament, and occasionally have spells when my nerves seem to be completely exhausted, and I tremble so I can scarcely contain myself. At these times I always take the Anti-Pain Pills, and they quiet me right away. It is remarkable what a soothing effect they have upon the nerves."
MRS. F. E. KARL, Detroit, Mich.

**Dr. Miles' Anti-Pain Pills are sold by your druggist, who will guarantee that the first package will benefit. If it fails, he will return your money. 25 doses, 25 cents. Never sold in bulk.**

**Miles Medical Co., Elkhart, Ind**


## Court Proclamation.

To the Coroner, Justices of the Peace and Constables, in the different Boroughs and Townships in the County of Adams—GREETING:

KNOW YE, that in pursuance of a precept to me directed under the hand and seal of the HON. S. MCC. SWOPE, President Judge of the several Courts of Common Pleas in the 51st Judicial District, consisting of the counties of Adams and Fulton, and, by virtue of his office, of the Court of Oyer and Terminer and General Jail Delivery, for the trial of capital and other offenders therein, and in the General Court of Quarter Sessions of the Peace, and GEORGE H. TROSTEL and C. D. SMITH, Esqs., Associate Judges of said county of Adams: You and each of you are required to be and appear in your own proper persons with your Records, Recognizances, Examinations and other Remembrances, before the Judges aforesaid at Gettysburg, at a Court of Oyer and Terminer and General Jail Delivery and General Quarter Sessions of the Peace therein to be holden for the County of Adams aforesaid, on the 4th MONDAY of JAN. next, (being the 28th day,) at 10 o'clock in the forenoon of said day, there and then to do those things which to your several offices appertain.

{SEAL.} GIVEN under my hand at Gettysburg on the 21st day of Dec., in the year of our Lord one thousand nine hundred and six.

GEORGE L. COLESTOCK, Sheriff

12-26 tc

## List of Jurors.

### List of Grand Jurors.

LIST of Grand Jurors drawn Dec. 21st, 1906, for Court of Quarter Sessions of the Peace and Court of Oyer and Terminer and General Jail Delivery to be held at Gettysburg in and for the County of Adams, the fourth Monday of January, A. D., 1907.

Arthur, Wm., farmer, Tyrone township.
Barber, Joseph, laborer, New Oxford bor.
Brough, M. A., farmer, Latimore township.
Bucher, Edward J., clerk, Franklin "
Cleaver, Charles, farmer, Cumberland "
Barbaugh, Irwin, laborer, Mountpleasant twp.
Eckenrode, C. E., dentist, Gettysburg, bor. 3d w.
Fleck, John E., farmer, Butler township.
Garretson, Frank, farmer, Menallen township.
Hoover, John S., laborer, East Berlin bor.
Lott, Wm. C., gent, Gettysburg bor., 3rd ward.
Linn, John M., miller, Franklin township.
Miller, Adam C., coachmaker, East Berlin Bor.
Miller, Geo. W., gent, Berwick Bor.
Noel, Wm. A., blacksmith, Mountpleasant twp.
Nell, Wm., farmer, Mountpleasant township.
Neidich, M. D., farmer, Reading township.
Ridinger, S. D., mason, Gettysburg Bor. 3d wd.
Smith, Wm. H., farmer, Huntington township.
Shull, John A., farmer, Franklin township.
Smith, Amos, farmer, Reading township.
Strasbaugh, Chas., inn keeper, Gettysburg Bor., 2nd wd.
Timmins George W., merchant, McSherrystown 1st wd
Trowell, C. W. of D., Gettysburg, 2nd wd.

### List of Petit Jurors.

DRAWN Dec. 21st, 1906, for Court of Qurter Sessions of the Peace and Court of Oyer and Terminer and General Jail Delivery to be held at Gettysburg in and for the County of Adams the fourth Monday of January, A. D., 1907, and also to serve as Jurors in a Court of Common Pleas to be held on said fourth Monday of January, 1907, and to serve two weeks if necessary.

Bucher, L. J., farmer, Cumberland township.
Brown, David, " Fairfield bor.
Bushman, Samel F., farmer, Franklin township.
Baker, J. Ross, farmer, Freedom township
Collins, James A., cigarmaker, Littlestown bor.
Culp, Peter, cooper, Gettysburg bor., 2nd w.
Drais, Franklin, farmer, Highland township.
Deardorff, Adam, " Franklin "
Devine, James L., cigarmaker, Conewago twp.
Dull, Thomas D., farmer, Menallen "
Eppleman, J. Willis, " " "
Hulick, Wm N., huckster, Mt. Pleasant "
Hartzell, Elias, farmer, Reading "
Houck, Harry, " Tyrone "
Jenkins, Joseph, cigarmaker, Conewago "
Kane, J. Andrew, farmer, Franklin "
Leonard, Adam, laborer, McSherrystown, 1st. w
Myers, John L., farmer, Hamilton township.
Messinger, W. A., " Germany "
Musselman, J. A., " Hamiltonban "
McDermad, J. A. " Menallen "
March, Allen J., tanner, Berwick bor.
Menges, C. T., farmer, Huntington township.
Roth, Henry, miller, Butler township
Rahn, Henry V., farmer, Berwick township.
Ruff, Clarence A., huckster, New Oxford bor.
Roth, Reuben T., carpenter, Biglerville bor.
Shaffer, Henry E., merchant, Conewago twp.
Schriver Jacob C., farmer, Cumberland "
Stover, Geo. A., clerk, Littlestown bor.
Stear, James, farmer, Lit. Joy township.
Stallsmith, Geo. W., plaistingmill, Gettysburg, 1st wd.
Thomas, Joseph D., carpenter, Bendersville bor.
Winand, Walter, farmer, Latimore twp.
Wehler, E. L., farmer, Hamilton twp.
Weaver, Harry N., farmer, Mountpleasant twp.
Wolf, Geo. S., farmer, Oxford twp
Yohe, G. Allen, teacher, Hamilton twp.


JOB PRINTING of every description executed at the ITEM office. Satisfaction guaranteed.

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### Found Wandering About Jersey City.

Gettysburg, Jan. 19.—the following letter has been received by Father T. J. Crotty:

Secaucus, New Jersey.

"We have a woman at our institution named Mary Strickhouser. She was found wandering about the streets in Jersey City unable to give an account of herself. She says she has folks in Gettysburg. Perhaps they are anxious as to what has become of her, and if not asking too much of you, will you try and locate them and let me know how you succeeded. Thanking you in advance."

Yours Very Respectfully,
Mrs. J. A. Whelan
Matron C. D. Hospital.

Upon investigation it was found that Mrs. Strickhouser living at 401 South Washington street Gettysburg, is the mother of the unfortunate woman and that she has several sisters and a brother living at the same house on Washington street. The brother was interviewed and said when shown the letter: "That is my sister Mary. She is teaching school in New Jersey and was home during the holidays. She returned on New Year's Day since when we have headr nothing from her. We will communicate with the authorities of the hospital." The proper authorities are being told of the home of Miss Strickhouser and it is thought that she will be brought home if she has not recovered.

Mrs. Strickhouser said that a postal card had been received from her daughter early in the week saying that she was not well and it is possible that her illness may have temporarily affected her mind.

Further investigation, since the above was in type, reveals the fact that the woman is a sister of Mr. Strickhouser, and not a daughter as above stated. She was in a railroad accident some years ago and sustained an injury to the head from which she has at times suffered temporary mental derangement or insanity.

### Straban Grange Organized.

Philip S. Bowman, District Deputy, P. of H., on Tuesday evening, Jan. 15, organized a Grange of Patrons of Husbandry at Hunterstown, Adams county, with 75 charter members, and installed the following as officers of said Grange, which will be known as Straban Grange:

Master—Roy H. Coleman.
Overseer—G. A. Raffensperger.
Lecturer—R. E. Brown.
Steward—C. E. Tawney.
Asst. Steward—Jown W. Tate.
Chaplain—H. G. Deatrich.
Treasurer—J. L. Taughinbaugh.
Secretary—Robert D. Myers.
Gatekeeper—J. A. Eckert.
Ceres—Mrs. Roy Coleman.
Pomona—Miss Ella Yeagy.
Flora—Miss Alverta Stough.
L. A. S.—Mrs. H. C. Wagner.
Trustees—Rev. W. J. Beamer, Addison Leer, Walter Leas.
Finance Committee—Gault Weaver, Luther J. Minter, G. R. Thompson.


Our one-half price Remnant sale continues until Saturday, Jan. 26th. Also Coats and Furs at a Big Reduction.
WENTZ BROS & FREY,
33 Balto. Street, Hanover.


Hon. D. H. Gise, of this county, has been placed on five of the committees of House of Representatives at Harrisburg—Fish and Game, Bureau of Statistics, Forestry, Agriculture and Congressional Apportionment.


WHY SUFFER FROM RHEUMATISM?—Do you know that rheumatic pains can be relieved? If you doubt this just try one application of Chamberlain's Pain Balm. It will make rest and sleep possible, and that certainly means a great deal to any one afflicted with rheumatism. For sale by ED. T. ALTER.


### PENNSYLVANIA OUT OF DEBT

**Treasurer Berry Sends His Annual Report to Legislature.**

Harrisburg, Pa., Jan. 22. — State Treasurer Berry transmitted his annual report for the fiscal year, ending November 30, 1906, to the legislature. The report says the state is practically out of debt, and that the estimated state revenues for the next two years will be $46,000,000, of which $33,000,000 will be available for appropriation. The revenues of the last fiscal year amounted to $25,818,304.03, or $1,549,804.21 more than in any previous year. The report suggests that the act of 1906 governing state deposits could be improved by authorizing the treasurer to receive bids and place deposits with banks offering the highest interest rate.

Referring to the contracts for furnishing the new state capitol, the report states that upon the question of the legality of a large part of the expenditures upon the building Mr. Berry is in doubt, and desires authoritative instruction as to the payment of pending bills. After repeating his allegations of overcharge and duplication of items in these contracts, the state treasurer says:

"With these frequently proclaimed, and as yet undisputed, and as I believe indisputable facts before me, I shall decline to make further payments upon these contracts, believing them to be certainly illegal, and probably fraudulent. I desire to be assured of the moral and financial support of the legislature in defending the interests of the commonwealth if called into court."

## DON'T WANT AMERICAN AID

Kingston, Jamaica, Jan. 21. — Rear Admiral Davis' mission of mercy to stricken Kingston came to an abrupt and painful conclusion in consequence of Governor Swettenham's objection to the presence of American sailors engaged in the work of clearing the streets, guarding property and succoring the wounded and sick, culminating in a letter to the admiral peremptorily requesting him to re-embark all parties which had been landed.

Admiral Davis was greatly shocked and pained and paid a formal visit to Governor Swettenham, informing him that the United States battleships Missouri and Indiana and the gunboat Yankton would sail at once.

The friction between the governor and the admiral began with the arrival of the American war vessels, when the governor objected to the firing of a salute in his honor, on the ground that the citizens might mistake the firing for a new earthquake. He also declared there was no necessity for American aid—that his government was fully able to preserve order, tend the wounded and succor the homeless.

Rear Admiral Davis, however, landed parties of bluejackets, who patrolled the streets, cleared the debris, razed ruins, attended many of the wounded and won the highest praise from citizens and military officers for excellent work.

On the afternoon of the salute incident Rear Admiral Davis wrote Governor Swettenham, apologizing for the salute and offering to render any assistance possible to the stricken people.

**Asked to Re-Embark Marines.**

Governor Swettenham responded Friday as follows:

"Dear Admiral—Thanks very much for your letter, your kind call and all the assistance given or offered us. While I most heartily appreciate the very generous offers of assistance, I feel it my duty to ask you to re-embark the working party and all parties which your kindness prompted you to land.

"If in consideration of the American vice consul's assidious attentions to his family at his country house the American consulate needs guarding in your opinion, although he was present and it was not guarded an hour ago, I have no objection to your detailing a force for the sole purpose of guarding; but the party must have no firearms and nothing more offensive than clubs or staves for this function.

"I find your working party was helping Mr. Crosswell clean his store. Crosswell was delighted that the work was done without cost. If your excellency should remain long enough, I am sure almost all the private owners would be glad of the services of the navy to save expense.

"It is no longer a question of humanity; all the dead died days ago, and the work of having them buried is merely one of convenience.

"I believe the police surveillance of the city is adequate for the protection of private property. I may remind your excellency that not long ago it was discovered that thieves had lodged in and pillaged the residence of some New York millionaire during his absence in the summer; but this would not have justified a British admiral landing an armed party and assisting the New York police.

"I have the honor to be, with profound gratitude and the highest respect, your obedient servant,

"ALEXANDER SWETTENHAM,
"Governor."

Rear Admiral Davis told the Associated Press that he deeply regretted the governor's attitude. He was still convinced that the governor was unequal to the task of relieving distress, that this was evident from the fact that the American field hospital had tended many sick and wounded, and others were constantly arriving, having been unable to gain admission to the government hospital.

### JAMAICANS ARE INDIGNANT

**Bitterly Denounce Swettenham and Demand His Recall.**

Kingston, Jamaica, Jan. 22.—The indignation of the residents of Jamaica, both official and private citizens, at the action of Governor Swettenham in demanding the withdrawal by Admiral Davis of the relief forces, is spreading and intensifying. The governor's response to Admiral Davis is bitterly denounced, and it is generally declared that the only possible reparation is for the government to apologize and recall Governor Swettenham. Jamaicans say that the indignation, which doubtless is felt in the United States and England, is fully shared by the residents of the island. They contrast the apathy of the home government, which has not tendered any relief, and the loyal generosity of the United States, which instantly rushed warships, surgeons, medicines and food to the stricken city.

The conditions in Kingston are improving slowly. All passes to the burned sections, where there is nothing to loot, were revoked, and this step has caused much inconvenience to Americans and others who desire to reach ships in the harbor.

Many bodies are still being recovered and cremated, and it is believed the fatalities will reach a total of 700.

Saturday night the streets of the burned district still reeked with the stench of decaying bodies. The burned ruins were illuminated only by the baleful glow of the corpse-fires lining the roadways. Many bodies were recovered through the aid of vultures, which perched in flocks on the ruins beneath which their prey is buried. As fast as they are uncovered the bodies are thrown on the funeral pyres and slowly consumed.

Fully 1000 persons have been maimed for life, their legs or arms having been aumputated, and those who sustained lesser wounds are counted by the thousands.

### MATTER WILL BE DROPPED

**U. S. Won't Hold England Responsible For Humiliation at Jamaica.**

Washington, Jan. 22. — Dispatches exchanged between the British secretary of war and the state department, made public here, wholly ignoring the letters which passed between Admiral Davis and Governor Swettenham at Kingston, have had the effect of relieving the tensity of feeling which had existed since it became known that Admiral Davis returned Sunday to Guantanamo from Kingston with his ships which had gone to aid the stricken people of Jamaica. The message from London is interpreted here as meaning that the British government and people disavow the action of the governor of Jamaica in requesting Admiral Davis to embark his men.

At the state department it was stated that, so far as this government is concerned, the matter will be allowed to drop, the department's position being that the action of one man in a distant colony, at a time of great distress and mental anguish, should not be the means of raising an unpleasant issue with a great and friendly nation.

Officials of the National Red Cross society in this city do not believe that the Jamaican authorities will refuse to accept the supplies which have been sent by this society to that island for the relief of the earthquake sufferers on account of the correspondence between the government of Jamaica and Admiral Davis. At least no such intimation has thus far been given the society. In case the Red Cross supplies are declined, however, it is more than probable that they will be diverted to the famine-stricken people of China.

### KINGSTON ASKS AMERICAN AID

**Mayor of Stricken City Appeals to Mayor of New York For Help.**

New York, Jan. 22.—The mayor of Kingston, Jamaica, in his official capacity, appealed to the generosity of the American people on behalf of the earthquake sufferers. In a cablegram directed to Mayor George B. McClellan of this city, Mayor Tait, of Kingston, asked for money and building materials, which he added were urgently needed.

The cablegram received was as follows:

"Kingston, Jamaica, Jan. 21.

"Mayor, New York—On behalf of stricken people I appeal through you to generosity of American people for help. Every house destroyed. Money, lumber and building materials most urgently needed.

"TAIT, Mayor."

Acting upon the suggestion of Mayor Tait, Mayor McClellan announced through the press that he would be glad to receive contributions, which would be forwarded to the proper authorities at Kingston.

### SCALED DOWN $40,000,000

**Grand Jury Finds Big Undervaluation For Coal Mines.**

Wilkes-Barre, Pa., Jan. 21. — The grand jury, which has been investigating alleged frauds in assessing property in Luzerne county, made a special report to the court. The revelations are startling.

The grand jury claims that the investigations so far made show that property, mostly coal lands, is undervalued to the extent of $40,000,000. The county commissioners are urged to increase the value of this property at once by about $15,000,000.

The jury ordered the indictment of three men for neglect of duty and conspiracy, two assessors and an ex-clerk in one of the offices of the court house. It is claimed that the assessors were friendly to the coal companies and kept down their assessments, and the court-house clerk altered assessments after they had been filed with the assessors.

The grand jury, in its report, is very severe on those coal companies that will not sell the surface of their coal lands for building lots, although such lots are very much in demand. The assessment on these lands is only $1000 an acre, while adjoining lots, owned by individuals, are taxed at the rate of $200. In other words, the small property owner pays tax on $200, while the coal companies pay only at the rate of $14 a foot.

## PASSENGER TRAIN BLOWN TO PIECES

Terre Haute, Ind., Jan. 21.—Twenty-two charred, broken, mutilated bodies were taken from the smouldering ruins of the accommodation passenger train on the Cleveland, Cincinnati, Chicago & St. Louis (Big Four) railroad, following its destruction by the explosion of a carload of powder as it passed a freight train at Sandford, Ind., five miles west of Terre Haute. The number of injured will total at least 35.

The cause of the disaster has not been fully explained, but several theories are advanced. The result was terrible. The shock was felt for 30 miles, many believing it to be an earthquake.

The entire train, including the locomotive, was blown from the track, the coaches were demolished, the engine was hurled 50 feet and the passengers were blown to pieces, consumed by fire or rescued in an injured condition.

According to trainmen of the freight, the explosion of the powder was caused by the concussion of the passenger train, which was slowing down for Sandford.

Besides the passenger train, eight freight cars were blown to pieces by the explosion. Huge masses of iron were found hundreds of feet from the track. The tank of the passenger locomotive was hurled 100 feet.

The wrecked train and eight freight cars were consumed by fire, which broke out in the wreckage. The other cars were pulled out of danger. Not a building in Sandford escaped damage. Windows were shattered, dishes and furniture broken and several doors were torn from hinges.

As the passenger train was just abreast of the powder car the contents of the powder car exploded. The entire passenger train was blown from the tracks into the air and crashed to the earth a tangled mass of wood and steal, beneath which lay 40 human beings. Fire broke out in the wreckage, and before the eyes of citizens and rescuers, who rushed from their homes, many burned to death.

Cries of the injured and the crackling of the fierce flames greeted the ears of the resucuers, who worked frantically, but were soon forced back by the terrible heat.

Passengers were pulled from the ruins as the flames advanced, while the men frantically worked to disentangle the human forms from the wreck and hunted for the injured blown far from the train, the women of Sandford cared for the injured. After the fire drove the rescuers away they searched for scattered persons unail the heat died down, and then began dragging out charred bodies. Men continued to search nearby fields, where pieces of bodies and wearing apparel were picked up.

Under the wreckage of the baggage car was found a charred torso, bearing a lineman's belt and pools about the waist. Four mutilated bodies were found in a woods several hundred feet from the tracks.

A [illegible] feet of track was torn up, and a great hole shows where the powder car stood. This car contained 500 kegs of powder.

Engineer Welsh and Fireman Jarred, of Mattoon, Ill., who were on the passenger locomotive, were hurled 100 feet and fell in a muddy field.

### BEE CURE FOR RHEUMATISM

**R. I. Young Allowed Himself to Be Stung By Eighteen of the Insects.**

Harrisburg, Pa., Jan. 19.—Professor James Klinger, of Mifflin, Pa., was elected president of the State Bee-Keepers' Association at its annual meeting here. Addresses were made by Dr. E. F. Phillips, apiarist of the national department of agriculture; E. R. Root, of Medina, O., and Charles Stewart, New York state bee inspector. R. I. Young, of Middletown, Pa., who has been taking the bee treatment for rheumatism, allowed himself to be stung by 18 cyprian bees. The stinging took place before the association, the operation being directed by State Zoologist Surface.

### $138,138,500 FOR PENSIONS

**New Bill Reported Is For $2,000,000 Less Than Last Year.**

Washington, Jan. 22. — The house committee on appropriations reported the pension bill carrying an appropriation of $138,138,500 for 1908. The appropriation for pensions in 1907 was $140,200,000. In the bill appropriation is made for only nine of the 18 pension agencies which now exist.

**Acquitted of Embezzlement.**

St. Louis, Jan. 19.—D. P. Dyer, Jr., suspended sub-treasury teller, was acquitted by a jury in the federal court on a charge of having embezzled $61,500 of government funds.

**Well-Known Editor Dead.**

Lansing, Mich., Jan. 22. — Franklin Green Churchill, former editor of the Elmira, N. Y., Gazette, and founder of the Wellsboro, Pa., Gazette, is dead at his home here. He was 74 years old.

Washington, Jan. 22.—The appropriation for the support of the Indian school at Carlisle, Pa., will be continued for another year, at least. The full senate committee on Indian affairs rejected the recommendation of a sub-committee that the appropriation be discontinued and the Carlisle school abolished. It is expected the fight against the school will be renewed at the next session of congress.

### BURSTING BOILER KILLS THREE

**Reading Railway Engine Blows Up at Blue Anchor, N. J.**

Atlantic City, N. J., Jan. 21.—In the explosion of the boiler of a Reading railway engine attached to one of the Atlantic City flyers at Blue Anchor the engineer, Edward McConaghy; the fireman, Frederick Arthur, and an extra fireman named Clark were instantly killed. No passengers were hurt. The flyer had just passed Blue Anchor when the explosion came without warning. The cause will never be known, for the lifeless forms of the engineer and firemen were found in the debris. Clark, it is said, was off duty and was returning to his home in Camden.

### A WEEK'S NEWS CONDENSED

**Wednesday, January 16.**

The 18th annual convention of the United Mine Workers of America opened at Indianapolis, Ind.

One trainman was killed and two fatally injured in a collision of freight trains on the Nickel Plate road near Buffalo, N. Y.

W. J. Bryan was thrown into a snow bank, but escaped injury, when the horse drawing his sleight ran away at Pullman, Wash.

Fireman C. A. Carlson, driver of a hose wagon at Des Moines, received injuries from which he died in a collision with a street car.

**Thursday, January 17.**

Edward F. Brassen was arrested in Jersey City, N. J., charged with the murder of his wife in Jackson, Mich.

Mrs. Selina Abraham, the first Jewess born west of the Allegheny mountains, died at Cincinnati, aged 84 years.

The annual reunion of the Blue and the Gray was held at Fort Fisher, N. C., and was attended by 300 survivors on both sides.

A ton of dynamite exploded in a stone quarry near Monroe, Mich., killing one man, fatally injuring another, and the concussion was felt for 15 miles.

**Friday, January 18.**

Elmer Demster, a negro, was hanged at Washington, Pa., for killing Mrs. James Pearce and her three children.

In a quarrel over a legacy of several thousand dollars Alec Balanec at Barton, O., killed his wife, daughter and himself.

General Quincy O. Gilmore, commander of the Second Brigade, National Guard of New Jersey, resigned on account of ill health.

Nine persons, seven children and two policemen, bitten by a mad dog at Norfolk, Va., have been taken to Richmond for the Pasteur treatment.

John D. Rockefeller has been reelected superintendent of the Sunday school of the Euclid avenue church in Cleveland, in which capacity he has served for 25 years.

**Saturday, January 19.**

James Ward, a negro, was hanged at Richmond, Va., for the murder of Carrie Meekins, also colored.

The United States senate passed a resolution instructing the secretary of commerce and labor to investigate the "lumber trust."

Frederick Seegman, 15 months old, fell from a chair into a bucket of boiling water at his home in Philadelphia and was fatally scalded.

A fire caused by the explosion of a lamp occurred in the Virginia Military Institute at Lexington, Va., but was extinguished with small loss.

The Countess of Yarmouth, sister of Harry K. Thaw, arrived in New York from England to attend his trial for the murder of Stanford White.

**Monday, January 21.**

Mrs. Florence Maybrick is about to go on the lecture stage, and will tour the country.

General Robert E. Lee's 100th birthday was celebrated generally throughout the south Saturday.

The battalion of the 25th infantry (colored), now at Fore Reno, Okla., will sail for the Philippines on March 15.

Twenty-five deaths have occurred at Konowa, I. T., from a strange disease somewhat resembling spinal menin gitis.

Eight prominent society women were seriously poisoned by drinking pineapple punch at a dance at Norfolk, Va.

**Tuesday, January 22.**

William C. Ashwell, a prominent New York stock broker, was struck by a street car and killed.

P. H. Fitzerald, a wealthy lawyer of Indianapolis, pleaded guilty of using the mails to defraud, and was fined $1000.

The Merchants' and Farmers' bank at Fairmont, Minn., has suspended payment. Liabilities, $[illegible] $57,906.


NEWSPAPER ARCHIVE®

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## Court Proclamation.

To the Coroner, Justices of the Peace and Constables, in the different Boroughs and Townships in the County of Adams—GREETING:

KNOW YE, that in pursuance of a precept to me directed under the hand and seal of the HON. S. MCC. SWOPE, President Judge of the several Courts of Common Pleas in the 51st Judicial District, consisting of the counties of Adams and Fulton, and, by virtue of his office, of the Court of Oyer and Terminer and General Jail Delivery, for the trial of capital and other offenders therein, and in the General Court of Quarter Sessions of the Peace, and GEORGE H. TROSTEL and C. D. SMITH, Esqs., Associate Judges of said county of Adams: You and each of you are required to be and appear in your own proper persons with your Records, Recognizances, Examinations and other Remembrances, before the Judges aforesaid at Gettysburg, at a Court of Oyer and Terminer and General Jail Delivery and General Quarter Sessions of the Peace therein to be holden for the County of Adams aforesaid, on the 4th MONDAY of JAN. next, (being the 28th day,) at 10 o'clock in the forenoon of said day, there and then to do those things which to your several offices appertain.

{SEAL.} GIVEN under my hand at Gettysburg on the 21st day of Dec., in the year of our Lord one thousand nine hundred and six.

GEORGE L. COLESTOCK, Sheriff

12-26 tc

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### List of Grand Jurors.

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Bucher, Edward J., clerk, Franklin "
Cleaver, Charles, farmer, Cumberland "
Barbaugh, Irwin, laborer, Mountpleasant twp.
Eckenrode, C. E., dentist, Gettysburg, bor, 3d w.
Fleck, John E., farmer, Butler township.
Garretson, Frank, farmer, Menallen township.
Hoover, John S., laborer, East Berlin bor.
Lott, Wm. C., gent, Gettysburg bor., 3rd ward.
Linn, John M., miller, Franklin township.
Miller, Adam G., coachmaker, East Berlin Bor.
Miller, Geo. W., gent, Berwick Bor.
Noel, Wm. A., blacksmith, Mountpleasant twp.
Nell, Wm., farmer, Mountpleasant township.
Neidich, M. D., farmer, Reading township.
Ridinger, S. D., mason, Gettysburg Bor. 3d wd.
Smith, Wm. H., farmer, Huntington township.
Shull, John A., farmer, Franklin township.
Smith, Amos, farmer, Reading township.
Strasbaugh, Chas., inn keeper, Gettysburg Bor., 2nd wd.
Timmins, George W., merchant, McSherrystown 1st wd
Trowell, C. W. of D., Gettysburg, 2nd wd.

### List of Petit Jurors.

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Baker, J. Ross, farmer, Freedom township
Collins, James A., cigarmaker, Littlestown bor.
Culp, Peter, cooper, Gettysburg bor., 2nd w.
Drais, Franklin, farmer, Highland township.
Deardorff, Adam, " Franklin "
Devine, James I., cigarmaker, Conewago twp.
Dull, Thomas D., farmer, Menallen "
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Hulick, Wm N., huckster, Mt. Pleasant "
Hartzell, Elias, farmer, Reading "
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Roth, Henry, miller, Butler township
Rahn, Henry V., farmer, Berwick township.
Ruff, Clarence A., huckster, New Oxford bor.
Roth, Reuben T., carpenter, Biglerville bor.
Shaffer, Henry E., merchant, Conewago twp.
Schriver Jacob C., farmer, Cumberland "
Stover, Geo. A., clerk, Littlestown bor.
Stear, James, farmer, Mt. Joy township.
Stallsmith, Geo. W., plainingmill, Gettysburg, 1st wd.
Thomas, Joseph D., carpenter, Bendersville bor.
Winand, Walter, farmer, Latimore twp.
Wehler, E. L., farmer, Hamilton twp.
Weaver, Harry N., farmer, Mountpleasant twp.
Wolf, Geo. S., farmer, Oxford twp.
Yohe, G. Allen, teacher, Hamilton twp.


JOB PRINTING of every description executed at the ITEM office. Satisfaction guaranteed.

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### Found Wandering About Jersey City.

Gettysburg, Jan. 19.—the following letter has been received by Father T. J. Crotty:

Secaucus, New Jersey.

"We have a woman at our institution named Mary Strickhouser. She was found wandering about the streets in Jersey City unable to give an account of herself. She says she has folks in Gettysburg. Perhaps they are anxious as to what has become of her, and if not asking too much of you, will you try and locate them and let me know how you succeeded. Thanking you in advance."

Yours Very Respectfully,
Mrs. J. A. Whelan
Matron C. D. Hospital.

Upon investigation it was found that Mrs. Strickhouser living at 401 South Washington street Gettysburg, is the mother of the unfortunate woman and that she has several sisters and a brother living at the same house on Washington street. The brother was interviewed and said when shown the letter: "That is my sister Mary. She is teaching school in New Jersey and was home during the holidays. She returned on New Year's Day since when we have headr nothing from her. We will communicate with the authorities of the hospital." The proper authorities are being told of the home of Miss Strickhouser and it is thought that she will be brought home if she has not recovered.

Mrs. Strickhouser said that a postal card had been received from her daughter early in the week saying that she was not well and it is possible that her illness may have temporarily affected her mind.

Further investigation, since the above was in type, reveals the fact that the woman is a sister of Mr. Strickhouser, and not a daughter as above stated. She was in a railroad accident some years ago and sustained an injury to the head from which she has at times suffered temporary mental derangement or insanity.

### Straban Crange Organized.

Philip S. Bowman, District Deputy, P. of H., on Tuesday evening, Jan. 15, organized a Grange of Patrons of Husbandry at Hunterstown, Adams county, with 75 charter members, and installed the following as officers of said Grange, which will be known as Straban Grange:

Master—Roy H. Coleman.
Overseer—G. A. Raffensperger.
Lecturer—R. E. Brown.
Steward—C. E. Tawney.
Asst. Steward—Jown W. Tate.
Chaplain—H. G. Deatrich.
Treasurer—J. L. Taughinbaugh.
Secretary—Robert D. Myers.
Gatekeeper—J. A. Eckert.
Ceres—Mrs. Roy Coleman.
Pomona—Miss Ella Yeagy.
Flora—Miss Alverta Stough.
L. A. S.—Mrs. H. C. Wagner.
Trustees—Rev. W. J. Beamer, Addison Leer, Walter Leas.
Finance Committee—Gault Weaver, Luther J. Minter, G. R. Thompson.


Our one-half price Remnant sale continues until Saturday, Jan. 26th. Also Coats and Furs at a Big Reduction.
WENTZ BROS & FREY,
33 Balto. Street, Hanover.


Hon. D. H. Gise, of this county, has been placed on five of the committees of House of Representatives at Harrisburg—Fish and Game, Bureau of Statistics, Forestry, Agriculture and Congressional Apportionment.


WHY SUFFER FROM RHEUMATISM?—Do you know that rheumatic pains can be relieved? If you doubt this just try one application of Chamberlain's Pain Balm. It will make rest and sleep possible, and that certainly means a great deal to any one afflicted with rheumatism. For sale by ED. T. AUKER.


### PENNSYLVANIA OUT OF DEBT

**Treasurer Berry Sends His Annual Report to Legislature.**

Harrisburg, Pa., Jan. 22. — State Treasurer Berry transmitted his annual report for the fiscal year, ending November 30, 1906, to the legislature. The report says the state is practically out of debt, and that the estimated state revenues for the next two years will be $46,000,000, of which $38,000,000 will be available for appropriation. The revenues of the last fiscal year amounted to $25,818,924.03, or $1,549,804.31 more than in any previous year. The report suggests that the act of 1906 governing state deposits could be improved by authorizing the treasurer to receive bids and place deposits with banks offering the highest interest rate.

Referring to the contracts for furnishing the new state capitol, the report states that upon the question of the legality of a large part of the expenditures upon the building Mr. Berry is in doubt, and desires authoritative instruction as to the payment of pending bills. After repeating his allegations of overcharge and duplication of items in these contracts, the state treasurer says:

"With these frequently proclaimed, and as yet undisputed, and as I believe indisputable facts before me, I shall decline to make further payments upon these contracts, believing them to be certainly illegal, and probably fraudulent. I desire to be assured of the moral and financial support of the legislature in defending the interests of the commonwealth if called into court."

## DON'T WANT AMERICAN AID

Kingston, Jamaica, Jan. 21. — Rear Admiral Davis' mission of mercy to stricken Kingston came to an abrupt and painful conclusion in consequence of Governor Swettenham's objection to the presence of American sailors engaged in the work of clearing the streets, guarding property and succoring the wounded and sick, culminating in a letter to the admiral peremptorily requesting him to re-embark all parties which had been landed.

Admiral Davis was greatly shocked and pained and paid a formal visit to Governor Swettenham, informing him that the United States battleships Missouri and Indiana and the gunboat Yankton would sail at once.

The friction between the governor and the admiral began with the arrival of the American war vessels, when the governor objected to the firing of a salute in his honor, on the ground that the citizens might mistake the firing for a new earthquake. He also declared there was no necessity for American aid—that his government was fully able to preserve order, tend the wounded and succor the homeless.

Rear Admiral Davis, however, landed parties of bluejackets, who patrolled the streets, cleared the debris, razed ruins, attended many of the wounded and won the highest praise from citizens and military officers for excellent work.

On the afternoon of the salute incident Rear Admiral Davis wrote Governor Swettenham, apologizing for the salute and offering to render any assistance possible to the stricken people.

**Asked to Re-Embark Marines.**

Governor Swettenham responded Friday as follows:

"Dear Admiral—Thanks very much for your letter, your kind call and all the assistance given or offered us. While I most heartily appreciate the very generous offers of assistance, I feel it my duty to ask you to re-embark the working party and all parties which your kindness prompted you to land.

"If in consideration of the American vice consul's assidious attentions to his family at his country house the American consulate needs guarding in your opinion, although he was present and it was not guarded an hour ago, I have no objection to your detailing a force for the sole purpose of guarding; but the party must have no firearms and nothing more offensive than clubs or staves for this function.

"I find your working party was helping Mr. Crosswell clean his store. Crosswell was delighted that the work was done without cost. If your excellency should remain long enough, I am sure almost all the private owners would be glad of the services of the navy to save expense.

"It is no longer a question of humanity; all the dead died days ago, and the work of having them buried is merely one of convenience.

"I believe the police surveillance of the city is adequate for the protection of private property. I may remind your excellency that not long ago it was discovered that thieves had lodged in and pillaged the residence of some New York millionaire during his absence in the summer; but this would not have justified a British admiral landing an armed party and assisting the New York police.

"I have the honor to be, with profound gratitude and the highest respect, your obedient servant,

"ALEXANDER SWETTENHAM,
"Governor."

Rear Admiral Davis told the Associated Press that he deeply regretted the governor's attitude. He was still convinced that the governor was unequal to the task of relieving distress, that this was evident from the fact that the American field hospital had tended many sick and wounded, and others were constantly arriving, having been unable to gain admission to the government hospital.

### JAMAICANS ARE INDIGNANT

**Bitterly Denounce Swettenham and Demand His Recall.**

Kingston, Jamaica, Jan. 22.—The indignation of the residents of Jamaica, both official and private citizens, at the action of Governor Swettenham in demanding the withdrawal by Admiral Davis of the relief forces, is spreading and intensifying. The governor's response to Admiral Davis is bitterly denounced, and it is generally declared that the only possible reparation is for the government to apologize and recall Governor Swettenham. Jamaicans say, that the indignation, which doubtless is felt in the United States and England, is fully shared by the residents of the island. They contrast the apathy of the home government, which has not tendered any relief, and the loyal generosity of the United States, which instantly rushed warships, surgeons, medicines and food to the stricken city.

The conditions in Kingston are improving slowly. All passes to the burned sections, where there is nothing to loot, were revoked, and this step has caused much inconvenience to Americans and others who desire to reach ships in the harbor.

Many bodies are still being recovered and cremated, and it is believed the fatalities will reach a total of 700.

Saturday night the streets of the burned district still reeked with the stench of decaying bodies. The burned ruins were illuminated only by the baleful glow of the corpse-fires lining the roadways. Many bodies were recovered through the aid of vultures, which perched in flocks on the ruins beneath which their prey is buried. As fast as they are uncovered the bodies are thrown on the funeral pyres and slowly consumed.

Fully 1000 persons have been maimed for life, their legs or arms having been aumputated, and those who sustained lesser wounds are counted by the thousands.

### MATTER WILL BE DROPPED

**U. S. Won't Hold England Responsible For Humiliation at Jamaica.**

Washington, Jan. 22. — Dispatches exchanged between the British secretary of war and the state department, made public here, wholly ignoring the letters which passed between Admiral Davis and Governor Swettenham at Kingston, have had the effect of relieving the tensity of feeling which had existed since it became known that Admiral Davis returned Sunday to Guantanamo from Kingston with his ships which had gone to aid the stricken people of Jamaica. The message from London is interpreted here as meaning that the British government and people disavow the action of the governor of Jamaica in requesting Admiral Davis to embark his men.

At the state department it was stated that, so far as this government is concerned, the matter will be allowed to drop, the department's position being that the action of one man in a distant colony, at a time of great distress and mental anguish, should not be the means of raising an unpleasant issue with a great and friendly nation.

Officials of the National Red Cross society in this city do not believe that the Jamaican authorities will refuse to accept the supplies which have been sent by this society to that island for the relief of the earthquake sufferers on account of the correspondence between the government of Jamaica and Admiral Davis. At least no such intimation has thus far been given the society. In case the Red Cross supplies are declined, however, it is more than probable that they will be diverted to the famine-stricken people of China.

### KINGSTON ASKS AMERICAN AID

**Mayor of Stricken City Appeals to Mayor of New York For Help.**

New York, Jan. 22.—The mayor of Kingston, Jamaica, in his official capacity, appealed to the generosity of the American people on behalf of the earthquake sufferers. In a cablegram directed to Mayor George B. McClellan of this city, Mayor Tait, of Kingston, asked for money and building materials, which he added were urgently needed.

The cablegram received was as follows:

"Kingston, Jamaica, Jan. 21.

"Mayor, New York—On behalf of stricken people I appeal through you to generosity of American people for help. Every house destroyed. Money, lumber and building materials most urgently needed.

"TAIT, Mayor."

Acting upon the suggestion of Mayor Tait, Mayor McClellan announced through the press that he would be glad to receive contributions, which would be forwarded to the proper authorities at Kingston.

### SCALED DOWN $40,000,000

**Grand Jury Finds Big Undervaluation For Coal Mines.**

Wilkes-Barre, Pa., Jan. 21. — The grand jury, which has been investigating alleged frauds in assessing property in Luzerne county, made a special report to the court. The revelations are startling.

The grand jury claims that the investigations so far made show that property, mostly coal lands, is undervalued to the extent of $40,000,000. The county commissioners are urged to increase the value of this property at once by about $15,000,000.

The jury ordered the indictment of three men for neglect of duty and conspiracy, two assessors and an ex-clerk in one of the offices of the court house. It is claimed that the assessors were friendly to the coal companies and kept down their assessments, and the court-house clerk altered assessments after they had been filed with the assessors.

The grand jury, in its report, is very severe on those coal companies that will not sell the surface of their coal lands for building lots, although such lots are very much in demand. The assessment on these lands is only $1000 an acre, while adjoining lots, owned by individuals, are taxed at the rate of $200. In other words, the small property owner pays tax on $200, while the coal companies pay only at the rate of $14 a foot.

## PASSENGER TRAIN BLOWN TO PIECES

Terre Haute, Ind., Jan. 21.—Twenty-two charred, broken, mutilated bodies were taken from the smouldering ruins of the accommodation passenger train on the Cleveland, Cincinnati, Chicago & St. Louis (Big Four) railroad, following its destruction by the explosion of a carload of powder as it passed a freight train at Sandford, Ind., five miles west of Terre Haute. The number of injured will total at least 35.

The cause of the disaster has not been fully explained, but several theories are advanced. The result was terrible. The shock was felt for 30 miles, many believing it to be an earthquake.

The entire train, including the locomotive, was blown from the track, the coaches were demolished, the engine was hurled 50 feet and the passengers were blown to pieces, consumed by fire or rescued in an injured condition.

According to trainmen of the freight, the explosion of the powder was caused by the concussion of the passenger train, which was slowing down for Sandford.

Besides the passenger train, eight freight cars were blown to pieces by the explosion. Huge masses of iron were found hundreds of feet from the track. The tank of the passenger locomotive was hurled 100 feet.

The wrecked train and eight freight cars were consumed by fire, which broke out in the wreckage. The other cars were pulled out of danger. Not a building in Sandford escaped damage. Windows were shattered, dishes and furniture broken and several doors were torn from hinges.

As the passenger train was just abreast of the powder car the contents of the powder car exploded. The entire passenger train was blown from the tracks into the air and crashed to the earth a tangled mass of wood and steal, beneath which lay 40 human beings. Fire broke out in the wreckage, and before the eyes of citizens and rescuers, who rushed from their homes, many burned to death.

Cries of the injured and the crackling of the fierce flames greeted the ears of the resucuers, who worked frantically, but were soon forced back by the terrible heat.

Passengers were pulled from the ruins as the flames advanced, while the men frantically worked to disentangle the human forms from the wreck and hunted for the injured blown far from the train, the women of Sandford cared for the injured. After the fire drove the rescuers away they searched for scattered persons unail the heat died down, and then began dragging out charred bodies. Men continued to search nearby fields, where pieces of bodies and wearing apparel were picked up.

Under the wreckage of the baggage car was found a charred torso, bearing a lineman's belt and pools about the waist. Four mutilated bodies were found in a woods several hundred feet from the tracks.

A th[illegible] feet of track was torn up, and a great hole shows where the powder car stood. This car contained 500 kegs of powder.

Engineer Welsh and Fireman Jarred, of Mattoon, Ill., who were on the passenger locomotive, were hurled 100 feet and fell in a muddy field.

### BEE CURE FOR RHEUMATISM

**R. I. Young Allowed Himself to Be Stung By Eighteen of the Insects.**

Harrisburg, Pa., Jan. 19.—Professor James Klinger, of Mifflin, Pa., was elected president of the State Bee-Keepers' Association at its annual meeting here. Addresses were made by Dr. E. F. Phillips, apiarist of the national department of agriculture; E. R. Root, of Medina, O., and Charles Stewart, New York state bee inspector. R. I. Young, of Middletown, Pa., who has been taking the bee treatment for rheumatism, allowed himself to be stung by 18 cyprian bees. The stinging took place before the association, the operation being directed by State Zoologist Surface.

### $138,138,500 FOR PENSIONS

**New Bill Reported Is For $2,000,000 Less Than Last Year.**

Washington, Jan. 22. — The house committee on appropriations reported the pension bill carrying an appropriation of $138,138,500 for 1908. The appropriation for pensions in 1907 was $140,200,000. In the bill appropriation is made for only nine of the 18 pension agencies which now exist.

**Acquitted of Embezzlement.**

St. Louis, Jan. 19.—D. P. Dyer, Jr., suspended sub-treasury teller, was acquitted by a jury in the federal court on a charge of having embezzled $61,500 of government funds.

**Well-Known Editor Dead.**

Lansing, Mich., Jan. 22. — Franklin Green Churchill, former editor of the Elmira, N. Y., Gazette, and founder of the Wellsboro, Pa., Gazette, is dead at his home here. He was 74 years old.

Washington, Jan. 22.—The appropriation for the support of the Indian school at Carlilse, Pa., will be continued for another year, at least. The full senate committee on Indian affairs rejected the recommendation of a sub-committee that the appropriation be discontinued and the Carlisle school abolished. It is expected the fight against the school will be renewed at the next session of congress.

### BURSTING BOILER KILLS THREE

**Reading Railway Engine Blows Up at Blue Anchor, N. J.**

Atlantic City, N. J., Jan. 21.—In the explosion of the boiler of a Reading railway engine attached to one of the Atlantic City flyers at Blue Anchor the engineer, Edward McConagby; the fireman, Frederick Arthur, and an extra fireman named Clark were instantly killed. No passengers were hurt. The flyer had just passed Blue Anchor when the explosion came without warning. The cause will never be known, for the lifeless forms of the engineer and firemen were found in the debris. Clark, it is said, was off duty and was returning to his home in Camden.

### A WEEK'S NEWS CONDENSED

**Wednesday, January 16.**

The 18th annual convention of the United Mine Workers of America opened at Indianapolis, Ind.

One trainman was killed and two fatally injured in a collision of freight trains on the Nickel Plate road near Buffalo, N. Y.

W. J. Bryan was thrown into a snow bank, but escaped injury, when the horse drawing his sleight ran away at Pullman, Wash.

Fireman C. A. Carlson, driver of a hose wagon at Des Moines, received injuries from which he died in a collision with a street car.

**Thursday, January 17.**

Edward F. Brassen was arrested in Jersey City, N. J., charged with the murder of his wife in Jackson, Mich.

Mrs. Selina Abraham, the first Jewess born west of the Allegheny mountains, died at Cincinnati, aged 84 years.

The annual reunion of the Blue and the Gray was held at Fort Fisher, N. C., and was attended by 300 survivors on both sides.

A ton of dynamite exploded in a stone quarry near Monroe, Mich., killing one man, fatally injuring another, and the concussion was felt for 15 miles.

**Friday, January 18.**

Elmer Demster, a negro, was hanged at Washington, Pa., for killing Mrs. James Pearce and her three children.

In a quarrel over a legacy of several thousand dollars Alec Balanec at Barton, O., killed his wife, daughter and himself.

General Quincy O. Gilmore, commander of the Second Brigade, National Guard of New Jersey, resigned on account of ill health.

Nine persons, seven children and two policemen, bitten by a mad dog at Norfolk, Va., have been taken to Richmond for the Pasteur treatment.

John D. Rockefeller has been reelected superintendent of the Sunday school of the Euclid avenue church in Cleveland, in which capacity he has served for 25 years.

**Saturday, January 19.**

James Ward, a negro, was hanged at Richmond, Va., for the murder of Carrie Meekins, also colored.

The United States senate passed a resolution instructing the secretary of commerce and labor to investigate the "lumber trust."

Frederick Seegman, 15 months old, fell from a chair into a bucket of boiling water at his home in Philadelphia and was fatally scalded.

A fire caused by the explosion of a lamp occurred in the Virginia Military Institute at Lexington, Va., but was extinguished with small loss.

The Countess of Yarmouth, sister of Harry K. Thaw, arrived in New York from England to attend his trial for the murder of Stanford White.

**Monday, January 21.**

Mrs. Florence Maybrick is about to go on the lecture stage, and will tour the country.

General Robert E. Lee's 100th birthday was celebrated generally throughout the south Saturday.

The battalion of the 25th infantry (colored), now at Fore Reno, Okla., will sail for the Philippines on March 15.

Twenty-five deaths have occurred at Konowa, I. T., from a strange disease somewhat resembling spinal meningitis.

Eight prominent society women were seriously poisoned by drinking pineapple punch at a dance at Norfolk, Va.

**Tuesday, January 22.**

William C. Ashwell, a prominent New York stock broker, was struck by a street car and killed.

P. H. Fitzerald, a wealthy lawyer of Indianapolis, pleaded guilty of using the mails to defraud, and was fined $1000.

The Merchants' and Farmers' bank at Fairmont, Minn., has suspended payment. Liabilities, $87,906.

# New Oxford Item.

VOL. XXVIII. NEW OXFORD, PA., THURSDAY, JANUARY 24, 1907. NO. 40.

## Head Ache Sometimes?

If so, it will interest you to know that it can be stopped with Dr. Miles' Anti-Pain Pills; and without any bad after-effects, and this without danger of forming a drug habit or having your stomach disarranged. They positively contain no opium, morphine, cocaine, chloral, ether or chloroform in any form. Dr. Miles' Anti-Pain Pills relieve pain, and leave only a sense of relief. The reason for this is explained by the fact that headache comes from tired, irritable, turbulent, over-taxed brain nerves. Anti-Pain Pills soothe and strengthen these nerves, thus removing the cause. They are harmless when taken as directed.

"We use Dr. Miles' Anti-Pain Pills for the cure of headache, and we think that there is nothing that will equal them. They will cure the severest spell of nervous or sick headache in a very few minutes. I am of a nervous temperament, and occasionally have spells when my nerves seem to be completely exhausted, and I tremble so I can scarcely contain myself. At these times I always take the Anti-Pain Pills, and they quiet me right away. It is remarkable what a soothing effect they have upon the nerves."
MRS. F. E. KARL, Detroit, Mich.

**Dr. Miles' Anti-Pain Pills are sold by your druggist, who will guarantee that the first package will benefit. If it fails, he will return your money. 25 doses, 25 cents. Never sold in bulk.**

**Miles Medical Co., Elkhart, Ind**

## Court Proclamation.

To the Coroner, Justices of the Peace and Constables, in the different Boroughs and Townships in the County of Adams—GREETING:

KNOW YE, that in pursuance of a precept to me directed under the hand and seal of the HON. S. McC. SWOPE, President Judge of the several Courts of Common Pleas in the 51st Judicial District, consisting of the counties of Adams and Fulton, and, by virtue of his office, of the Court of Oyer and Terminer and General Jail Delivery, for the trial of capital and other offenders therein, and in the General Court of Quarter Sessions of the Peace, and GEORGE H. TROSTEL and C. D. SMITH, Esqs., Associate Judges of said county of Adams: You and each of you are required to be and appear in your own proper persons with your Records, Recognizances, Examinations and other Remembrances, before the Judges aforesaid at Gettysburg, at a Court of Oyer and Terminer and General Jail Delivery and General Quarter Sessions of the Peace therein to be holden for the County of Adams aforesaid, on the 4th MONDAY of JAN. next, (being the 28th day,) at 10 o'clock in the forenoon of said day, there and then to do those things which to your several offices appertain.

{SEAL.} GIVEN under my hand at Gettysburg on the 21st day of Dec., in the year of our Lord one thousand nine hundred and six.

GEORGE L. COLESTOCK, Sheriff

12-26 tc

## List of Jurors.

### List of Grand Jurors.

LIST of Grand Jurors drawn Dec. 21st, 1906, for Court of Quarter Sessions of the Peace and Court of Oyer and Terminer and General Jail Delivery to be held at Gettysburg in and for the County of Adams, the fourth Monday of January, A. D., 1907.

Arthur, Wm., farmer, Tyrone township.
Barber, Joseph, laborer, New Oxford bor.
Brough, M. A., farmer, Latimore township.
Bucher, Edward J., clerk, Franklin "
Cleaver, Charles, farmer, Cumberland "
Barbaugh, Irwin, laborer, Mountpleasant twp.
Eckenrode, C. E., dentist, Gettysburg, bor. 3d w.
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Nell, Wm., farmer, Mountpleasant township.
Neidich, M. D., farmer, Reading township.
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Ruff, Clarence A., huckster, New Oxford bor.
Roth, Reuben T., carpenter, Biglerville bor.
Shaffer, Henry E., merchant, Conewago twp.
Schriver Jacob O., farmer, Cumberland "
Stover, Geo. A., clerk, Littlestown bor.
Stear, James, farmer, Mt. Joy township.
Stallsmith, Geo. W., plainingmill, Gettysburg, 1st wd.
Thomas, Joseph D., carpenter, Bendersville bor.
Winand, Walter, farmer, Latimore twp.
Wehler, E. L., farmer, Hamilton twp.
Weaver, Harry N., farmer, Mountpleasant twp.
Wolf, Geo. S., farmer, Oxford twp.
Yohe, G. Allen, teacher, Hamilton twp.

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### Found Wandering About Jersey City.

Gettysburg, Jan. 19.—the following letter has been received by Father T. J. Crotty:

Secancus, New Jersey.

"We have a woman at our institution named Mary Strickhouser. She was found wandering about the streets in Jersey City unable to give an account of herself. She says she has folks in Gettysburg. Perhaps they are anxious as to what has become of her, and if not asking too much of you, will you try and locate them and let me know how you succeeded. Thanking you in advance."

Yours Very Respectfully,
Mrs. J. A. Whelan
Matron C. D. Hospital.

Upon investigation it was found that Mrs. Strickhouser living at 401 South Washington street Gettysburg, is the mother of the unfortunate woman and that she has several sisters and a brother living at the same house on Washington street. The brother was interviewed and said when shown the letter: "That is my sister Mary. She is teaching school in New Jersey and was home during the holidays. She returned on New Year's Day since when we have headr nothing from her. We will communicate with the authorities of the hospital." The proper authorities are being told of the home of Miss Strickhouser and it is thought that she will be brought home if she has not recovered.

Mrs. Strickhouser said that a postal card had been received from her daughter early in the week saying that she was not well and it is possible that her illness may have temporarily affected her mind.

Further investigation, since the above was in type, reveals the fact that the woman is a sister of Mr. Strickhouser, and not a daughter as above stated. She was in a railroad accident some years ago and sustained an injury to the head from which she has at times suffered temporary mental derangement or insanity.

### Straban Grange Organized.

Philip S. Bowman, District Deputy, P. of H., on Tuesday evening, Jan. 15, organized a Grange of Patrons of Husbandry at Hunterstown, Adams county, with 75 charter members, and installed the following as officers of said Grange, which will be known as Straban Grange:

Master—Roy H. Coleman.
Overseer—G. A. Raffensperger.
Lecturer—R. E. Brown.
Steward—C. E. Tawney.
Asst. Steward—Jown W. Tate.
Chaplain—H. G. Deatrich.
Treasurer—J. L. Taughinbaugh.
Secretary—Robert D. Myers.
Gatekeeper—J. A. Eckert.
Ceres—Mrs. Roy Coleman.
Pomona—Miss Ella Yeagy.
Flora—Miss Alverta Stough.
L. A. S.—Mrs. H. C. Wagner.
Trustees—Rev. W. J. Beamer, Addison Leer, Walter Leas.
Finance Committee—Gault Weaver, Luther J. Minter, G. R. Thompson.

Our one-half price Remnant sale continues until Saturday, Jan. 26th. Also Coats and Furs at a Big Reduction.
WENTZ BROS & FREY,
33 Balto. Street, Hanover.

Hon. D. H. Gise, of this county, has been placed on five of the committees of House of Representatives at Harrisburg—Fish and Game, Bureau of Statistics, Forestry, Agriculture and Congressional Apportionment.

WHY SUFFER FROM RHEUMATISM?—Do you know that rheumatic pains can be relieved? If you doubt this just try one application of Chamberlain's Pain Balm. It will make rest and sleep possible, and that certainly means a great deal to any one afflicted with rheumatism. For sale by ED. T. AUKER.

### PENNSYLVANIA OUT OF DEBT

**Treasurer Berry Sends His Annual Report to Legislature.**

Harrisburg, Pa., Jan. 22. — State Treasurer Berry transmitted his annual report for the fiscal year, ending November 30, 1906, to the legislature. The report says the state is practically out of debt, and that the estimated state revenues for the next two years will be $46,000,000, of which $38,000,000 will be available for appropriation. The revenues of the last fiscal year amounted to $25,818,924.03, or $1,549,804.31 more than in any previous year. The report suggests that the act of 1906 governing state deposits could be improved by authorizing the treasurer to receive bids and place deposits with banks offering the highest interest rate.

Referring to the contracts for furnishing the new state capitol, the report states that upon the question of the legality of a large part of the expenditures upon the building Mr. Berry is in doubt, and desires authoritative instruction as to the payment of pending bills. After repeating his allegations of overcharge and duplication of items in these contracts, the state treasurer says:

"With these frequently proclaimed, and as yet undisputed, and as I believe indisputable facts before me, I shall decline to make further payments upon these contracts, believing them to be certainly illegal, and probably fraudulent. I desire to be assured of the moral and financial support of the legislature in defending the interests of the commonwealth if called into court."

## DON'T WANT AMERICAN AID

Kingston, Jamaica, Jan. 21. — Rear Admiral Davis' mission of mercy to stricken Kingston came to an abrupt and painful conclusion in consequence of Governor Swettenham's objection to the presence of American sailors engaged in the work of clearing the streets, guarding property and succoring the wounded and sick, culminating in a letter to the admiral peremptorily requesting him to re-embark all parties which had been landed.

Admiral Davis was greatly shocked and pained and paid a formal visit to Governor Swettenham, informing him that the United States battleships Missouri and Indiana and the gunboat Yankton would sail at once.

The friction between the governor and the admiral began with the arrival of the American war vessels, when the governor objected to the firing of a salute in his honor, on the ground that the citizens might mistake the firing for a new earthquake. He also declared there was no necessity for American aid—that his government was fully able to preserve order, tend the wounded and succor the homeless.

Rear Admiral Davis, however, landed parties of bluejackets, who patrolled the streets, cleared the debris, razed ruins, attended many of the wounded and won the highest praise from citizens and military officers for excellent work.

On the afternoon of the salute incident Rear Admiral Davis wrote Governor Swettenham, apologizing for the salute and offering to render any assistance possible to the stricken people.

**Asked to Re-Embark Marines.**

Governor Swettenham responded Friday as follows:

"Dear Admiral—Thanks very much for your letter, your kind call and all the assistance given or offered us. While I most heartily appreciate the very generous offers of assistance, I feel it my duty to ask you to re-embark the working party and all parties which your kindness prompted you to land.

"If in consideration of the American vice consul's assidious attentions to his family at his country house the American consulate needs guarding in your opinion, although he was present and it was not guarded an hour ago, I have no objection to your detailing a force for the sole purpose of guarding; but the party must have no firearms and nothing more offensive than clubs or staves for this function.

"I find your working party was helping Mr. Crosswell clean his store. Crosswell was delighted that the work was done without cost. If your excellency should remain long enough, I am sure almost all the private owners would be glad of the services of the navy to save expense.

"It is no longer a question of humanity; all the dead died days ago, and the work of having them buried is merely one of convenience.

"I believe the police surveillance of the city is adequate for the protection of private property. I may remind your excellency that not long ago it was discovered that thieves had lodged in and pillaged the residence of some New York millionaire during his absence in the summer; but this would not have justified a British admiral landing an armed party and assisting the New York police.

"I have the honor to be, with profound gratitude and the highest respect, your obedient servant,

"ALEXANDER SWETTENHAM,
"Governor."

Rear Admiral Davis told the Associated Press that he deeply regretted the governor's attitude. He was still convinced that the governor was unequal to the task of relieving distress, that this was evident from the fact that the American field hospital had tended many sick and wounded, and others were constantly arriving, having been unable to gain admission to the government hospital.

### JAMAICANS ARE INDIGNANT

**Bitterly Denounce Swettenham and Demand His Recall.**

Kingston, Jamaica, Jan. 22.—The indignation of the residents of Jamaica, both official and private citizens, at the action of Governor Swettenham in demanding the withdrawal by Admiral Davis of the relief forces, is spreading and intensifying. The governor's response to Admiral Davis is bitterly denounced, and it is generally declared that the only possible reparation is for the government to apologize and recall Governor Swettenham. Jamaicans say, that the indignation, which doubtless is felt in the United States and England, is fully shared by the residents of the island. They contrast the apathy of the home government, which has not tendered any relief, and the loyal generosity of the United States, which instantly rushed warships, surgeons, medicines and food to the stricken city.

The conditions in Kingston are improving slowly. All passes to the burned sections, where there is nothing to loot, were revoked, and this step has caused much inconvenience to Americans and others who desire to reach ships in the harbor.

Many bodies are still being recovered and cremated, and it is believed the fatalities will reach a total of 700.

Saturday night the streets of the burned district still reeked with the stench of decaying bodies. The burned ruins were illuminated only by the baleful glow of the corpse-fires lining the roadways. Many bodies were recovered through the aid of vultures, which perched in flocks on the ruins beneath which their prey is buried. As fast as they are uncovered the bodies are thrown on the funeral pyres and slowly consumed.

Fully 1000 persons have been maimed for life, their legs or arms having been aumpuated, and those who sustained lesser wounds are counted by the thousands.

### MATTER WILL BE DROPPED

**U. S. Won't Hold England Responsible For Humiliation at Jamaica.**

Washington, Jan. 22. — Dispatches exchanged between the British secretary of war and the state department, made public here, wholly ignoring the letters which passed between Admiral Davis and Governor Swettenham at Kingston, have had the effect of relieving the tensity of feeling which had existed since it became known that Admiral Davis returned Sunday to Guantanamo from Kingston with his ships which had gone to aid the stricken people of Jamaica. The message from London is interpreted here as meaning that the British government and people disavow the action of the governor of Jamaica in requesting Admiral Davis to embark his men.

At the state department it was stated that, so far as this government is concerned, the matter will be allowed to drop, the department's position being that the action of one man in a distant colony, at a time of great distress and mental anguish, should not be the means of raising an unpleasant issue with a great and friendly nation.

Officials of the National Red Cross society in this city do not believe that the Jamaican authorities will refuse to accept the supplies which have been sent by this society to that island for the relief of the earthquake sufferers on account of the correspondence between the government of Jamaica and Admiral Davis. At least no such intimation has thus far been given the society. In case the Red Cross supplies are declined, however, it is more than probable that they will be diverted to the famine-stricken people of China.

### KINGSTON ASKS AMERICAN AID

**Mayor of Stricken City Appeals to Mayor of New York For Help.**

New York, Jan. 22.—The mayor of Kingston, Jamaica, in his official capacity, appealed to the generosity of the American people on behalf of the earthquake sufferers. In a cablegram directed to Mayor George B. McClellan of this city, Mayor Tait, of Kingston, asked for money and building materials, which he added were urgently needed.

The cablegram received was as follows:

"Kingston, Jamaica, Jan. 21.

"Mayor, New York—On behalf of stricken people I appeal through you to generosity of American people for help. Every house destroyed. Money, lumber and building materials most urgently needed.

"TAIT, Mayor."

Acting upon the suggestion of Mayor Tait, Mayor McClellan announced through the press that he would be glad to receive contributions, which would be forwarded to the proper authorities at Kingston.

### SCALED DOWN $40,000,000

**Grand Jury Finds Big Undervaluation For Coal Mines.**

Wilkes-Barre, Pa., Jan. 21. — The grand jury, which has been investigating alleged frauds in assessing property in Luzerne county, made a special report to the court. The revelations are startling.

The grand jury claims that the investigations so far made show that property, mostly coal lands, is undervalued to the extent of $40,000,000. The county commissioners are urged to increase the value of this property at once by about $15,000,000.

The jury ordered the indictment of three men for neglect of duty and conspiracy, two assessors and an ex-clerk in one of the offices of the court house. It is claimed that the assessors were friendly to the coal companies and kept down their assessments, and the court-house clerk altered assessments after they had been filed with the assessors.

The grand jury, in its report, is very severe on those coal companies that will not sell the surface of their coal lands for building lots, although such lots are very much in demand. The assessment on these lands is only $1000 an acre, while adjoining lots, owned by individuals, are taxed at the rate of $200. In other words, the small property owner pays tax on $200, while the coal companies pay only at the rate of $14 a foot.

## PASSENGER TRAIN BLOWN TO PIECES

Terre Haute, Ind., Jan. 21.—Twenty-two charred, broken, mutilated bodies were taken from the smouldering ruins of the accommodation passenger train on the Cleveland, Cincinnati, Chicago & St. Louis (Big Four) railroad, following its destruction by the explosion of a carload of powder as it passed a freight train at Sandford, Ind., five miles west of Terre Haute. The number of injured will total at least 35.

The cause of the disaster has not been fully explained, but several theories are advanced. The result was terhible. The shock was felt for 30 miles, many believing it to be an earthquake.

The entire train, including the locomotive, was blown from the track, the coaches were demolished, the engine was hurled 50 feet and the passengers were blown to pieces, consumed by fire or rescued in an injured condition.

According to trainmen of the freight, the explosion of the powder was caused by the concussion of the passenger train, which was slowing down for Sandford.

Besides the passenger train, eight freight cars were blown to pieces by the explosion. Huge masses of iron were found hundreds of feet from the track. The tank of the passenger locomotive was hurled 100 feet.

The wrecked train and eight freight cars were consumed by fire, which broke out in the wreckage. The other cars were pulled out of danger. Not a building in Sandford escaped damage. Windows were shattered, dishes and furniture broken and several doors were torn from hinges.

As the passenger train was just abreast of the powder car the contents of the powder car exploded. The entire passenger train was blown from the tracks into the air and crashed to the earth a tangled mass of wood and steal, beneath which lay 40 human beings. Fire broke out in the wreckage, and before the eyes of citizens and rescuers, who rushed from their homes, many burned to death.

Cries of the injured and the crackling of the fierce flames greeted the ears of the resucuers, who worked frantically, but were soon forced back by the terrible heat.

Passengers were pulled from the ruins as the flames advanced, while the men frantically worked to disentangle the human forms from the wreck and hunted for the injured blown far from the train, the women of Sandford cared for the injured. After the fire drove the rescuers away they searched for scattered persons unall the heat died down, and then began dragging out charred bodies. Men continued to search nearby fields, where pieces of bodies and wearing apparel were picked up.

Under the wreckage of the baggage car was found a charred torso, bearing a lineman's belt and pools about the waist. Four mutilated bodies were found in a woods several hundred feet from the tracks.

A th[illegible] feet of track was torn up, and a great hole shows where the powder car stood. This car contained 500 kegs of powder.

Engineer Welsh and Fireman Jarred, of Mattoon, Ill., who were on the passenger locomotive, were hurled 100 feet and fell in a muddy field.

### BEE CURE FOR RHEUMATISM

**R. I. Young Allowed Himself to Be Stung By Eighteen of the Insects.**

Harrisburg, Pa., Jan. 19.—Professor James Klinger, of Mifflin, Pa., was elected president of the State Bee-Keepers' Association at its annual meeting here. Addresses were made by Dr. E. F. Phillips, apiarist of the national department of agriculture; E. R. Root, of Medina, O., and Charles Stewart, New York state bee inspector. R. I. Young, of Middletown, Pa., who has been taking the bee treatment for rheumatism, allowed himself to be stung by 18 cyprian bees. The stinging took place before the association, the operation being directed by State Zoologist Surface.

### $138,138,500 FOR PENSIONS

**New Bill Reported Is For $2,000,000 Less Than Last Year.**

Washington, Jan. 22. — The house committee on appropriations reported the pension bill carrying an appropriation of $138,138,500 for 1908. The appropriation for pensions in 1907 was $140,200,000. In the bill appropriation is made for only nine of the 18 pension agencies which now exist.

### Acquitted of Embezzlement.

St. Louis, Jan. 19.—D. P. Dyer, Jr., suspended sub-treasury teller, was acquitted by a jury in the federal court on a charge of having embezzled $61,500 of government funds.

### Well-Known Editor Dead.

Lansing, Mich., Jan. 22. — Franklin Green Churchill, former editor of the Elmira, N. Y., Gazette, and founder of the Wellsboro, Pa., Gazette, is dead at his home here. He was 74 years old.

Washington, Jan. 22.—The appropriation for the support of the Indian school at Carlilse, Pa., will be continued for another year, at least. The full senate committee on Indian affairs rejected the recommendation of a sub-committee that the appropriation be discontinued and the Carlisle school abolished. It is expected the fight against the school will be renewed at the next session of congress.

### BURSTING BOILER KILLS THREE

**Reading Railway Engine Blows Up at Blue Anchor, N. J.**

Atlantic City, N. J., Jan. 21.—In the explosion of the boiler of a Reading railway engine attached to one of the Atlantic City flyers at Blue Anchor the engineer, Edward McConaghy; the fireman, Frederick Arthur, and an extra fireman named Clark were instantly killed. No passengers were hurt. The flyer had just passed Blue Anchor when the explosion came without warning. The cause will never be known, for the lifeless forms of the engineer and firemen were found in the debris. Clark, it is said, was off duty and was returning to his home in Camden.

### A WEEK'S NEWS CONDENSED

**Wednesday, January 16.**

The 18th annual convention of the United Mine Workers of America opened at Indianapolis, Ind.

One trainman was killed and two fatally injured in a collision of freight trains on the Nickel Plate road near Buffalo, N. Y.

W. J. Bryan was thrown into a snow bank, but escaped injury, when the horse drawing his sleight ran away at Pullman, Wash.

Fireman C. A. Carlson, driver of a hose wagon at Des Moines, received injuries from which he died in a collision with a street car.

**Thursday, January 17.**

Edward F. Brassen was arrested in Jersey City, N. J., charged with the murder of his wife in Jackson, Mich.

Mrs. Selina Abraham, the first Jewess born west of the Allegheny mountains, died at Cincinnati, aged 84 years.

The annual reunion of the Blue and the Gray was held at Fort Fisher, N. C., and was attended by 300 survivors on both sides.

A ton of dynamite exploded in a stone quarry near Monroe, Mich., killing one man, fatally injuring another, and the concussion was felt for 15 miles.

**Friday, January 18.**

Elmer Demster, a negro, was hanged at Washington, Pa., for killing Mrs. James Pearce and her three children.

In a quarrel over a legacy of several thousand dollars Alec Balanec at Barton, O., killed his wife, daughter and himself.

General Quincy O. Gilmore, commander of the Second Brigade, National Guard of New Jersey, resigned on account of ill health.

Nine persons, seven children and two policemen, bitten by a mad dog at Norfolk, Va., have been taken to Richmond for the Pasteur treatment.

John D. Rockefeller has been re-elected superintendent of the Sunday school of the Euclid avenue church in Cleveland, in which capacity he has served for 25 years.

**Saturday, January 19.**

James Ward, a negro, was hanged at Richmond, Va., for the murder of Carrie Meekins, also colored.

The United States senate passed a resolution instructing the secretary of commerce and labor to investigate the "lumber trust."

Frederick Seegman, 15 months old, fell from a chair into a bucket of boiling water at his home in Philadelphia and was fatally scalded.

A fire caused by the explosion of a lamp occurred in the Virginia Military Institute at Lexington, Va., but was extinguished with small loss.

The Countess of Yarmouth, sister of Harry K. Thaw, arrived in New York from England to attend his trial for the murder of Stanford White.

**Monday, January 21.**

Mrs. Florence Maybrick is about to go on the lecture stage, and will tour the country.

General Robert E. Lee's 100th birthday was celebrated generally throughout the south Saturday.

The battalion of the 25th infantry (colored), now at Fore Reno, Okla., will sail for the Philippines on March 15.

Twenty-five deaths have occurred at Konowa, I. T., from a strange disease somewhat resembling spinal menin gitis.

Eight prominent society women were seriously poisoned by drinking pineapple punch at a dance at Norfolk, Va.

**Tuesday, January 22.**

William C. Ashwell, a prominent New York stock broker, was struck by a street car and killed.

P. H. Fitzgerald, a wealthy lawyer of Indianapolis, pleaded guilty of u[illegible] the mails to defraud, and was [illegible] $1000.

The Merchants' and Farm[illegible] at Fairmont, Minn., ha[illegible] payment. Liabilities, [illegible] $87,906.

### SLEEP SONG

Dusk
And a breeze
And one high star
And the call
Of a whip-poor-will
Afar;

Scent
Of the rose,
Made fresh by dew;
A white moth
Flitting
The shadows through;

Twitter
Of birds
In the rocking nest—
Sleep,
Little darling,
On mother's breast—
Sleep, sleep, little darling one!
—Elizabeth Hill, in Christian Register.

## SUSIE'S MISTAKE.

By PAULINE MONTAGUE.

"Come, Susie, be a good girl, now, and tell me you'll go with me to the picnic to-morrow! The trap has all been painted up, and I've got the prettiest new apron, all bright pink and grey stripes. Say yes, Susie, do!"

Jack Horton looked pleadingly at the blue-eyed, golden-haired, crimson-lipped little lady leaning against the honeysuckle trellis.

"I don't think I care to go, Jack," she said, reflectively.

"What! You'd rather stay at home? And all the young folks going?"

"Yes, I world. I'd rather stay at home and read," she answered, briefly.

And then Jack's big brown eyes suddenly dilated.

"To read? O-oh, I see! To suit Mr. Fairfax Hamilton?"

And then Susie flashed a defiant look from those lovely blue eyes that Jack Horton thought, and thought truly, were the very loveliest in the world.

"Mr. Hamilton is a very educated, cultivated gentleman," she retorted.

"Whom you have known exactly three weeks. Isn't it three weeks, Susie?"

"Yes, it is."

"And you've known me seventeen years—all your life."

"You are so ridiculous, Jack. What if I have?"

"Oh, nothing," he answered, stiffly. "And I don't doubt that Mr. Fairfax Hamilton considers our rustic amusements so much beneath his refined taste that he has persuaded——"

"Jack!" Susie interrupted, coloring with vexation. "I did not say so, nor——"

She did not finish her indignant protest, for at that very minute Topsey opened the sitting room door and ushered in, with a giggle, the identical gentleman under consideration.

"Well," Jack remarked, after a cold exchange of bows, "I'll not detain you any longer, Miss Lane. Good-night."

"Good evening!" Susie said, demurely, and she never gave honest Jack Horton another thought during that delightful evening, when she and Mr. Hamilton sat in the August moonlight, on the honeysuckle-trellised balcony, a cool westerly wind playing refreshingly around them.

When Mr. Hamilton took his leave, at 10 o'clock that evening, promising to call for Susie and take her for a ride at 4 the next afternoon, Mr. Lane called Susie into the kitchen, where he sat sweetening a huge bowl of buttermilk for his special delectation.

"So you a'int a-goin' to the picnic with Jack, eh?" he observed.

"No, father. I—I've changed my mind."

And Susie made unusual haste in lighting her bedroom candle.

"You needn't be in sich a hurry, Susan. I've got a word to say, and I be a-goin' to say it."

Poor Susie winced at the contrast between the rough, honest speech and the musical accents to which she had lately listened.

"I don't like this here way you've been a-doin', Susan—a-playin' fast and loose with Jack Horton, the likeliest fellow to be found in these parts. You hadn't ort to fool with him—he's wuth a dozen o' them London chaps, and you'll find it out some day. Don't you kerry it to far, Susan, mind."

And Susie, with scarlet cheeks, on which her mother had sympathetic compassion, had to stand and listen to it all.

Susie was not down to breakfast until nearly 7 o'clock the next morning, and the very first sound she heard was the inconsolable wailing of Topsey, sitting on the kitchen stairs, her apron thrown over her head, her figure rocking back and forth.

"I didn't took it, Miss Sus'n, 'deed and 'deed, and double 'deed I never seed it, nor knowed nothin' 'bout it! And Mrs. Lane don't b'leeve me, and I jest wish I'd get drowned or deaded, or somethin'!"

By degrees Susie learned the story—that Mrs. Lane's two articles of personal adornment, a heavy, old-fashioned, solid gold watch chain, and the equally massive brooch, had disappeared from the box in the wardrobe drawer, where they had lain in their nest of cotton—except when worn on grand occasions—ever since Susie could remember.

"I don't believe she did take them, mother!" Susan said, eagerly; "because there is a burglar in the village. Don't you remember, the night of Janey Morris' birthday party, how the silver spoons and some money were stolen?'

And when the picnic party rode by—an almost interminable stream of carriages and traps—two hours later, Susie, watching them from the front room windows, made the discovery that Jack Horton's conveyance and Jack Horton himself were not of the party.

For, disappointed, and too jealous to be capable of enjoying the outing, Jack had concluded to run up to London on a little matter of business that needed attending to, never imagining his presiding destiny ruled and overruled his going.

But the very first person he saw, as he reached the station, was Mr. Fairfax Hamilton! And, strange to relate, that elegant gentleman went straight into a pawnbroker's shop.

"Upon my word! What business would such a fine gentleman have in such a place? By Jupiter, if Susie knew it! And I'll find out and enlighten her—yes, I will!"

So Jack quietly entered the shop of the sign of the three balls, and, with a friendly Venetian screen completely concealing him, he deliberately, and with malice aforethought, listened.

"Only a sovereign!" he heard Mr. Hamilton exclaim. "Why, man, they are worth fifty pounds, if a penny! Examine yourself—they're such gold as you don't come across nowadays!"

"Ya'as, good—pooty good. I gif you twenty-two shilling. Oh, who is dish?"

It was no wonder the pawnbroker's whining voice suddenly changed to intense alarm and amazement, for two strong, relentless hands fell on Mr. Fairfax Hamilton's shoulder, and a savage voice thundered in his ear:

"So it was you, was it, who stole Mrs. Lane's jewelry, and Mrs. Morris' silver spoons? Thief, villain, impostor! You are caught in your own trap at last, though. Officer, arrest him."

And the owner of the other cruelly heavy hand, the police officer, whom Jack had silently signalled as he passed the shop, the same minute Jack had caught a glimpse of the chain and pin he had known all his life, snapped the bracelets on elegant Mr. Hamilton's wrists, and led him away to the police station.

Jack made a bee line back to Farmingdale.

"You must not cry and grieve so, Susie," he coaxed, tenderly. "The rascal isn't worth one of those tears from your sweet blue eyes. Don't waste 'em on him, Susie, don't."

"It isn't for him," Susie sobbed, piteously. "He may go to prison for all I care for him; but—but I have been awful cross and cruel to you, Jack, and I don't dare say I will be engaged to you! I am not half good—good e-e-enough!"

And her sobs were so pitiful, and humble and repentant, that somehow just the very thing to do seemed for Jack to gather her up in his strong, loving arms.

"I am the best judge of that, girlie! You will make me the proudest, happiest man in the world if you will only say yes, darling. Say it, won't you, Susie?"

He lifted the sweet, flushed, tear-stained face to his, and waited—just a second; and then a faint little sound came to his ears that thrilled him from head to foot.

And then he kissed her until she laughed and begged for mercy.—New York News.

### Humor of a Paris Sunday.

The Compulsory Closing act is developing the humorous sense of Parisians. The other Sunday a well-known haberdasher's shop had its windows beautifully dressed with cravats of every conceiveable color and description. "Exceptional opportunity! All these ties only 15c. each. For to-day only." But the door of the shop was closed and bolted. The next morning would-be customers flocked in to buy some of the wonderful ties, only to learn that the notice no longer held good. This reminds one of the barber who advertised: "Customers will be shaved free of charge to-morrow."—Paris Intransigeant.

### The Kaiser and the Cats.

The Kaiser has his antipathies, and one of his strongest is said to be for cats. He is alleged to have been the means of inducing the Berlin municipality to put a tax on them. Every pussy must now wear her medal as a sign that the tax has been paid on her behalf. The absence of the medal is to be taken as proof conclusive that the tax has not been paid and pussy will be hurried to the lethal chamber. The massacre has already set in.—Chicago Journal.

### The Real Man.

The most agreeable of all companions is a simple, frank man, without any high pretensions to an oppressive greatness; one who loves life and understands the use of it; obliging alike at all hours; above all, of a golden temper, and steadfast, as an anchor. For such a one we gladly exchange the greatest genius, the most brilliant wit, the profoundest thinker.—Lessing.

### Tommy's Ingenious Excuse.

Teddy was in a hurry for his dinner and did not wash his face thoroughly. When asked if he called that washing his face, he said: 'Of course I do. I did wash my face, but I didn't think it necesary to go into details."

London Punch suggests as one way of raising revenue that every "authoress and author shall be subject to adjective tax."

### "MOCHA AND JAVA."

**A Phrase Which Has Grown to be Only a Tradition.**

The United States imports about 1,000,000,000 pounds of coffee yearly. Some eight-tenths of the supply comes from Brazil, about one-tenth from other South American countries, and one-tenth from Central America and Mexico.

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Such choice Mocha is marketed largely through Cairo or Alexandria, and "the coffee that reaches Mocha and is exported from Aden is only what these merchants thought too poor to buy."

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Is it not worth living when you can move about with all your senses alert, among the beauties and wonders of Nature? What a joy and pride it is to the young child when it can manage to stand erect, and exercise its strength by locomotion! This joy in our powers should increase as we attain to manhood. How we cherish the memory of the snow-capped mountains, the pine-scented woods, the roar of mighty waterfalls, and the blue depths of ocean, which we have once seen in our travels! How the restful summer holiday by the seaside or in the quiet country lingers with us as a dream through the whole twelve months until we can get away again! To stand on some eminence in the early morning, and to watch the gray light of dawn creep up the sky and diffuse itself over the face of nature, until the great fiery sun appears above the horizon and proclaims the day, is something to live for. To hear the birds awaken in the woods, and to mark the growing crescendo of their voices until they burst forth into a glorious song, is to be lifted up into an ecstatic state which must be much like heaven itself. The year is waning; winter will soon strip the trees and hedgerows bare, and send the flowers into a deathlike sleep. We, too, shall feel the pinch when the frost binds in icy chains the fallow and the flood; but will it not be worth living to see the earth awaken once more, and see it dress itself in its fresh green liveries? to watch the flowers peep up their heads of beauty, and to listen to the birds mating once again in songs of love? to once more put seeds into the ground, and with fresh hope wait for the harvest of flowers and fruit and corn?

## How To Make the Heart Strong

By G. Elliot Flint.

The kind of exercise one should take for his heart's sake is extremely important. As I have already said, exercise, to affect the heart sufficiently, must be vigorous, though not too vigorous. Ordinary walking, while healthful, falls short of this requirement. That calisthenics and light exercises generally are also deficient in this respect is proved by the fact that, while all humankind naturally indulge in light exercises, yet heart ailments are prevalent among them. Every one that is not bedridden walks more or less; and I have read learned articles which try to prove that walking is the only exercise man requires. But if a man never runs, he could not, if he would, run fairly fast even a half-mile. So the argument is in effect that a man need not be able to run. I cannot agree with this conclusion; for walking at a moderate pace affects heart action only slightly.

Running, of all exercises for the heart, is, I think, the best. Of course, one who has a weak heart cannot immediately run either fast or far; nor is it necessary for the average individual to learn to run great distances at a high speed. But every one owes it to his health to be able to run, without distress, say a half-mile at a fair pace. Let him begin by jogging one-eighth or one-quarter of a mile, then a half-mile, which distance he may ultimately run reasonably fast.—The Outing Magazine.

## Ill-Balanced Women

By Pastor Charles Wagner.

Have you observed how some people always have these words on the top of the tongue, "If I were rich?" When they are called upon to give to some generally useful work, they say, "If I were rich I would give so much and so much!" Failing that, they give a ridiculous amount, very much below what they might give. Experience proves that this sort of people in general are of very little use to any one. They are the discontented and the selfish ones, and are actuated by the most evil spirit. In saying, "If I were rich," they blame those who are rich, and accuse them of a want of generosity. On themselves, however, they bestow the gratuitous brevet of liberality. If they were rich they would give by handfuls!

Like to these ill-balanced minds are the women who go about saying: "If I were a man I would do thus and so!" "If I were a man I would not permit this one or that one to do this or that injustice!" etc. Nine times out of ten these women are contented with the easy role of critic, but the good they do is nil.

Does the wren say, "If I were a nightingale I would sing at night?!" No! She is a wren and sings in the daytime and at her very best. Do likewise, young ladies! Do not waste your time in regretting that you are not men, but show us what may be done by a woman who is a real woman, a good woman, a woman after God's own heart.—Harper's Bazar.

## Germany, America, . . . England . . .

By Arthur Shadwell.

The industrial expansion of Germany has been achieved by equally hard work, but the adventurous audacity and restless search for novelty of America have been replaced by steady and watchful effort. The industrial population has not been left to cave out its own destiny, but has been guided and helped at every step. "Laisser faire" or "Manchesterthum," as they say in Germany, is dead; ordered regulation is accepted and applied with infinite pains by the legislature, government departments, municipalities and private citizens. It is seen not only in the scientific tariff, but in the careful and judicious factory code, the state system of insurance, the organization of traffic and transport by railway and canal, the fostering of the mercantile marine, the education provision, municipal action and poor-law administration. So the edifice has been built up four-square and buttressed about on either side.

England shows traces of American enterprise and of German order, but the enterprise is faded and the order muddled. They combine to a curious travesty in which activity and perseverance assume the expression of ease and indolence. The once enterprising manufacturer has grown slack; he has let the business take care of itself, while he is shooting grouse or yachting in the Mediterranean. That is his business.

## Tickling Human Vanity

By Wilbur Larremore.

Few people realize how profitable the trade of tickling human vanity is, and how many different forms it employs. There are obscure newspapers and nominal magazines that live by it, and provide good incomes for their editors. It is quite common to find upon centre tables luxuriously bound and printed volumes whose contents consist entirely of fulsome puffs. Each profession, trade, avocation, and association has its library of memorabilia of persons of the kind, who, in Lowell's phrases, were created to fill up the world. The writer remembers seeing in the "best room" of a remote farmhouse a morocco-bound, gilt-edged volume upon the notabilities of the country, which contained a biography and engraved portrait of rusticus horribilis himself. The original volunteered the information that his niche in the local pantheon had cost him a sum, which, on later conversation, was disclosed to be larger than a year's interest on the mortgage encumbering the farm.—The Atlantic.

### BUILT MANY TEMPLES.

**Ancient Architect Whose Work Is Admired Today.**

The great work of exploration, now drawing near completion, on which the Egypt Exploration Fund has been engaged at Dier-el-Bahari, naturally draws attention, says The London Globe, to the men to whom we owe the beautiful edifices of the temples of the Twelfth and Eighteenth Dynasties. The decoration of the first temple, that of Mentuhetep III, we may certainly assign to Mertisen, who was a skilled artist-craftsman, and who appears from his work recently exhibited in London, to have been the originator of the style of high-colored relief, which proved so effective in the adornment of the older Hathor Temple. The second and grander temple, built by the remarkable Queen Hatshepsut, was certainly the work of Senmut—one of the most remarkable of the many artists and statesmen of the Theban Court. Hatshepsut seems to have had the power of finding men of talent even of obscure origin, and raising them to high positions in the State.

Senmut appears to have been one of these proteges, for it is stated on his statue, found in the temple of Mut at Thebes by Messrs. Benson and Gourlay, that he was a man "whose ancestors were not found in writing"; that is, were not members of the Theban aristocracy. Besides this statue there is another in Berlin, and his tomb was found by Dr. Steindorf at Abd el Gurneh, in 1895. From these records it is possible to compile a fairly complete biography of this remarkable man. He first appears as having been sent to the granite quarries at Anwan to snuperintend the cutting of two great obelisks of the Queen, which were erected at Karnak, and one of which still remains in situ. It was, however, as a builder and architect that he was most celebrated. He is styled "the architect of all the works of the Queen in Karnak, Erment, of Dier-el-Mut, where his statue was found. He says that "he was great in establishing the monuments of the mistress of the two lands, and in erecting all works." He was also overseer and superintendent of all temples—that is, architect to the ecclesiastical commissioners of the period.

He gained the complete confidence of his royal mistrtss, for he says "that I filled the heart of the Queen daily, I was upright and the mistress of two lands was pleased with that which came forth from my mouth." That the Queen did so favor him is shown by the statue being erected by order of the Queen, for it bears the inscription "Presented by order of the Queen, so that his memory might be good before the people for all time." Like Rubens, of whom it is said, "S'amusat d'etre Ambassadeur," Senmut held high offices of State," and as such was a species of Prime Minister. "for all affairs are reported to me, and I directed the North and South."

He was also "Royal Chancellor and keeper of the King's Seal." Of course like most Egyptian officials, he had also priestly offices. He was chief priest of the Mortuary Temple of Aahmes, the founder of the dynasty, and chief over the Secrets of the Great House and Temple of Amen in Karnak. He was also keeper of the storehouses and the gardens of Amen, the latter being those planted by the Queen, with strange plants from the Holy Land of Punt.

Such is the man whom the great Queen raised from Obscurity to greatness, and whose name will survive to all time in his great work—the Temple of Deir-el-Bahari, as the monument of Sir. Christopher Wren is found in St. Paul's itself. This history of so great an artist is another proof of the extent to which individuality was recognized in Egypt, and not, as in Assyria, all merged in the King's person.

### What Makes the Heart Weak.

Two important causes of heart trouble are underwork and overwork, but chiefly underwork. Where due to overwork it has been physical, not mental. The hearts of long-distance runners and bicyclists sometimes become hypertrophied, while children sometimes succumb to too arduous play. With children, however, it is usually due to a predisposition in that direction from their parents, whose hearts have been weakened by prolonged underexercise, rather than to overexercise on their part.

As the result of a recent examination of nearly 10,000 school children in the primary grades, by the Board of Health, it was found that 50 per cent were suffering from physical defects, among which predominated defective vision, insufficient nutrition, pulmonary and heart ailments—a startling condition of our boasted civilization.—G. Elliott Flint in "Is the Increase in Heart Weakness Due to Overwork?" in The Outing Magazine.

### Selling Snow in Syria.

Consul Jesse B. Jackson of Alexandretta describes the method in Asia Minor of providing a substitute for ice:

Snow is gathered in the adjacent mountains and packed in a conical pit, tamped in tightly and covered with straw and leaves. At the bottom of the pit a well is dug with a drain connected from the bottom to carry off the water formed from melted snow. As the cost of collecting and storing it is very small, the only labor is in delivering to the consumers, which is accomplished by pack horses. The selling price is 10 to 25 cents a hundred pounds, and often cheaper.—Daily Consular and Trade Reports.

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### SLEEP SONG

Dusk
And a breeze
And one high star
And the call
Of a whip-poor-will
Afar;

Scent
Of the rose,
Made fresh by dew;
A white moth
Flitting
The shadows through;

Twitter
Of birds
In the rocking nest—
Sleep,
Little darling,
On mother's breast—
Sleep, sleep, little darling one!
—Elizabeth Hill, in Christian Register.

## SUSIE'S MISTAKE.

By PAULINE MONTAGUE.

"Come, Susie, be a good girl, now, and tell me you'll go with me to the picnic to-morrow! The trap has all been painted up, and I've got the prettiest new apron, all bright pink and grey stripes. Say yes, Susie, do!"

Jack Horton looked pleadingly at the blue-eyed, golden-haired, crimson-lipped little lady leaning against the honeysuckle trellis.

"I don't think I care to go, Jack," she said, reflectively.

"What! You'd rather stay at home? And all the young folks going?"

"Yes, I world. I'd rather stay at home and read," she answered, briefly.

And then Jack's big brown eyes suddenly dilated.

"To read? O-oh, I see! To suit Mr. Fairfax Hamilton?"

And then Susie flashed a defiant look from those lovely blue eyes that Jack Horton thought, and thought truly, were the very loveliest in the world.

"Mr. Hamilton is a very educated, cultivated gentleman," she retorted.

"Whom you have known exactly three weeks. Isn't it three weeks, Susie?"

"Yes, it is."

"And you've known me seventeen years—all your life."

"You are so ridiculous, Jack. What if I have?"

"Oh, nothing," he answered, stiffly. "And I don't doubt that Mr. Fairfax Hamilton considers our rustic amusements so much beneath his refined taste that he has persuaded——"

"Jack!" Susie interrupted, coloring with vexation. "I did not say so, nor——"

She did not finish her indignant protest, for at that very minute Topsey opened the sitting room door and ushered in, with a giggle, the identical gentleman under consideration.

"Well," Jack remarked, after a cold exchange of bows, "I'll not detain you any longer, Miss Lane. Good-night."

"Good evening!" Susie said, demurely, and she never gave honest Jack Horton another thought during that delightful evening, when she and Mr. Hamilton sat in the August moonlight, on the honeysuckle-trellised balcony, a cool westerly wind playing refreshingly around them.

When Mr. Hamilton took his leave, at 10 o'clock that evening, promising to call for Susie and take her for a ride at 4 the next afternoon, Mr. Lane called Susie into the kitchen, where he sat sweetening a huge bowl of buttermilk for his special delectation.

"So you a'int a-goin' to the picnic with Jack, eh?" he observed.

"No, father. I—I've changed my mind."

And Susie made unusual haste in lighting her bedroom candle.

"You needn't be in sich a hurry, Susan. I've got a word to say, and I be a-goin' to say it."

Poor Susie winced at the contrast between the rough, honest speech and the musical accents to which she had lately listened.

"I don't like this here way you've been a-doin', Susan—a-playin' fast and loose with Jack Horton, the likeliest fellow to be found in these parts. You hadn't ort to fool with him—he's wuth a dozen o' them London chaps, and you'll find it out some day. Don't you kerry it to far, Susan, mind."

And Susie, with scarlet cheeks, on which her mother had sympathetic compassion, had to stand and listen to it all.

Susie was not down to breakfast until nearly 7 o'clock the next morning, and the very first sound she heard was the inconsolable wailing of Topsey, sitting on the kitchen stairs, her apron thrown over her head, her figure rocking back and forth.

"I didn't took it, Miss Sus'n, 'deed and 'deed, and double 'deed I never seed it, nor knowed nothin' 'bout it! And Mrs. Lane don't b'leeve me, and I jest wish I'd get drowned or deaded, or somethin'!"

By degrees Susie learned the story—that Mrs. Lane's two articles of personal adornment, a heavy, old-fashioned, solid gold watch chain, and the equally massive brooch, had disappeared from the box in the wardrobe drawer, where they had lain in their nest of cotton—except when worn on grand occasions—ever since Susie could remember.

"I don't believe she did take them, mother!" Susan said, eagerly; "because there is a burglar in the village. Don't you remember, the night of Jane Morris' birthday party, how the silver spoons and some money were stolen?"

And when the picnic party rode by—an almost interminable stream of carriages and traps—two hours later, Susie, watching them from the front room windows, made the discovery that Jack Horton's conveyance and Jack Horton himself were not of the party.

For, disappointed, and too jealous to be capable of enjoying the outing, Jack had concluded to run up to London on a little matter of business that needed attending to, never imagining his presiding destiny ruled and overruled his going.

But the very first person he saw, as he reached the station, was Mr. Fairfax Hamilton! And, strange to relate, that elegant gentleman went straight into a pawnbroker's shop.

"Upon my word! What business would such a fine gentleman have in such a place? By Jupiter, if Susie knew it! And I'll find out and enlighten her—yes, I will!"

So Jack quietly entered the shop of the sign of the three balls, and, with a friendly Venetian screen completely concealing him, he deliberately, and with malice aforethought, listened.

"Only a sovereign!" he heard Mr. Hamilton exclaim. "Why, man, they are worth fifty pounds, if a penny! Examine yourself—they're such gold as you don't come across nowadays!"

"Ya'as, good—pooty good. I gif you twenty-two shilling. Oh, who is dish?"

It was no wonder the pawnbroker's whining voice suddenly changed to intense alarm and amazement, for two strong, relentless hands fell on Mr. Fairfax Hamilton's shoulder, and a savage voice thundered in his ear:

"So it was you, was it, who stole Mrs. Lane's jewelry, and Mrs. Morris' silver spoons? Thief, villain, impostor! You are caught in your own trap at last, though. Officer, arrest him."

And the owner of the other cruelly heavy hand, the police officer, whom Jack had silently signalled as he passed the shop, the same minute Jack had caught a glimpse of the chain and pin he had known all his life, snapped the bracelets on elegant Mr. Hamilton's wrists, and led him away to the police station.

Jack made a bee line back to Farmingdale.

"You must not cry and grieve so, Susie," he coaxed, tenderly. "The rascal isn't worth one of those tears from your sweet blue eyes. Don't waste 'em on him, Susie, don't."

"It isn't for him," Susie sobbed, piteously. "He may go to prison for all I care for him; but—but I have been awful cross and cruel to you, Jack, and I don't dare say I will be engaged to you! I am not half good—good e-e-enough!"

And her sobs were so pitiful, and humble and repentant, that somehow just the very thing to do seemed for Jack to gather her up in his strong, loving arms.

"I am the best judge of that, girlie! You will make me the proudest, happiest man in the world if you will only say yes, darling. Say it, won't you, Susie?"

He lifted the sweet, flushed, tear-stained face to his, and waited—just a second; and then a faint little sound came to his ears that thrilled him from head to foot.

And then he kissed her until she laughed and begged for mercy.—New York News.

### Humor of a Paris Sunday.

The Compulsory Closing act is developing the humorous sense of Parisians. The other Sunday a well-known haberdasher's shop had its windows beautifully dressed with cravats of every conceiveable color and description. "Exceptional opportunity! All these ties only 15c. each. For to-day only." But the door of the shop was closed and bolted. The next morning would-be customers flocked in to buy some of the wonderful ties, only to learn that the notice no longer held good. This reminds one of the barber who advertised: "Customers will be shaved free of charge to-morrow."—Paris Intransigeant.

### The Kaiser and the Cats.

The Kaiser has his antipathies, and one of his strongest is said to be for cats. He is alleged to have been the means of inducing the Berlin municipality to put a tax on them. Every pussy must now wear her medal as a sign that the tax has been paid on her behalf. The absence of the medal is to be taken as proof conclusive that the tax has not been paid and pussy will be hurried to the lethal chamber. The massacre has already set in.—Chicago Journal.

### The Real Man.

The most agreeable of all companions is a simple, frank man, without any high pretensions to an oppressive greatness; one who loves life and understands the use of it; obliging alike at all hours; above all, of a golden temper, and steadfast, as an anchor. For such a one we gladly exchange the greatest genius, the most brilliant wit, the profoundest thinker.—Lessing.

### Tommy's Ingenious Excuse.

Teddy was in a hurry for his dinner and did not wash his face thoroughly. When asked if he called that washing his face, he said: 'Of course I do. I did wash my face, but I didn't think it necesary to go into details."

London Punch suggests as one way of raising revenue that every "authoress and author shall be subject to adjective tax."

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He gained the complete confidence of his royal mistrtss, for he says "that I filled the heart of the Queen daily, I was upright and the mistress of two lands was pleased with that which came forth from my mouth." That the Queen did so favor him is shown by the statue being erected by order of the Queen, for it bears the inscription "Presented by order of the Queen, so that his memory might be good before the people for all time." Like Rubens, of whom it is said, "S'amusat d'etre Ambassadeur," Senmut held high offices of State," and as such was a species of Prime Minister, "for all affairs are reported to me, and I directed the North and South."

He was also "Royal Chancellor and keeper of the King's Seal." Of course like most Egyptian officials, he had also priestly offices. He was chief priest of the Mortuary Temple of Aahmes, the founder of the dynasty, and chief over the Secrets of the Great House and Temple of Amen in Karnak. He was also keeper of the storehouses and the gardens of Amen, the latter being those planted by the Queen, with strange plants from the Holy Land of Punt.

Such is the man whom the great Queen raised from Obscurity to greatness, and whose name will survive to all time in his great work—the Temple of Deir-el-Bahari, as the monument of Sir. Christopher Wren is found in St. Paul's itself. This history of so great an artist is another proof of the extent to which individuality was recognized in Egypt, and not, as in Assyria, all merged in the King's person.

### What Makes the Heart Weak.

Two important causes of heart trouble are underwork and overwork, but chiefly underwork. Where due to overwork it has been physical, not mental. The hearts of long-distance runners and bicyclists sometimes become hypertrophied, while children sometimes succumb to too arduous play. With children, however, it is usually due to a predisposition in that direction from their parents, whose hearts have been weakened by prolonged underexercise, rather than to overexercise on their part.

As the result of a recent examination of nearly 10,000 school children in the primary grades, by the Board of Health, it was found that 50 percent were suffering from physical defects, among which predominated defective vision, insufficient nutrition, pulmonary and heart ailments—a startling condition of our boasted civilization.—G. Elliott Flint in "Is the Increase in Heart Weakness Due to Overwork?" in The Outing Magazine.

### Selling Snow in Syria.

Consul Jesse B. Jackson of Alexandretta describes the method in Asia Minor of providing a substitute for ice:

Snow is gathered in the adjacent mountains and packed in a conical pit, tamped in tightly and covered with straw and leaves. At the bottom of the pit a well is dug with a drain connected from the bottom to carry off the water formed from melted snow. As the cost of collecting and storing it is very small, the only labor is in delivering to the consumers, which is accomplished by pack horses. The selling price is 10 to 25 cents a hundred pounds, and often cheaper.—Daily Consular and Trade Reports.

## SLEEP SONG

Dusk
And a breeze
And one high star
And the call
Of a whip-poor-will
Afar;

Scent
Of the rose,
Made fresh by dew;
A white moth
Flitting
The shadows through;

Twitter
Of birds
In the rocking nest—
Sleep,
Little darling,
On mother's breast—
Sleep, sleep, little darling one!
—Elizabeth Hill, in Christian Register.

## SUSIE'S MISTAKE.

By PAULINE MONTAGUE.

"Come, Susie, be a good girl, now, and tell me you'll go with me to the picnic to-morrow! The trap has all been painted up, and I've got the prettiest new apron, all bright pink and grey stripes. Say yes, Susie, do!"

Jack Horton looked pleadingly at the blue-eyed, golden-haired, crimson-lipped little lady leaning against the honeysuckle trellis.

"I don't think I care to go, Jack," she said, reflectively.

"What! You'd rather stay at home? And all the young folks going?"

"Yes, I world. I'd rather stay at home and read," she answered, briefly.

And then Jack's big brown eyes suddenly dilated.

"To read? O-oh, I see! To suit Mr. Fairfax Hamilton?"

And then Susie flashed a defiant look from those lovely blue eyes that Jack Horton thought, and thought truly, were the very loveliest in the world.

"Mr. Hamilton is a very educated, cultivated gentleman," she retorted.

"Whom you have known exactly three weeks. Isn't it three weeks, Susie?"

"Yes, it is."

"And you've known me seventeen years—all your life."

"You are so ridiculous, Jack. What if I have?"

"Oh, nothing," he answered, stiffly. "And I don't doubt that Mr. Fairfax Hamilton considers our rustic amusements so much beneath his refined taste that he has persuaded——"

"Jack!" Susie interrupted, coloring with vexation. "I did not say so, nor——"

She did not finish her indignant protest, for at that very minute Topsey opened the sitting room door and ushered in, with a giggle, the identical gentleman under consideration.

"Well," Jack remarked, after a cold exchange of bows, "I'll not detain you any longer, Miss Lane. Good-night."

"Good evening!" Susie said, demurely, and she never gave honest Jack Horton another thought during that delightful evening, when she and Mr. Hamilton sat in the August moonlight, on the honeysuckle-trellised balcony, a cool westerly wind playing refreshingly around them.

When Mr. Hamilton took his leave, at 10 o'clock that evening, promising to call for Susie and take her for a ride at 4 the next afternoon, Mr. Lane called Susie into the kitchen, where he sat sweetening a huge bowl of buttermilk for his special delectation.

"So you a'int a-goin' to the picnic with Jack, eh?" he observed.

"No, father. I—I've changed my mind."

And Susie made unusual haste in lighting her bedroom candle.

"You needn't be in sich a hurry, Susan. I've got a word to say, and I be a-goin' to say it."

Poor Susie winced at the contrast between the rough, honest speech and the musical accents to which she had lately listened.

"I don't like this here way you've been a-doin', Susan—a-playin' fast and loose with Jack Horton, the likeliest fellow to be found in these parts. You hadn't ort to fool with him—he's wuth a dozen o' them London chaps, and you'll find it out some day. Don't you kerry it to far, Susan, mind."

And Susie, with scarlet cheeks, on which her mother had sympathetic compassion, had to stand and listen to it all.

Susie was not down to breakfast until nearly 7 o'clock the next morning, and the very first sound she heard was the inconsolable wailing of Topsey, sitting on the kitchen stairs, her apron thrown over her head, her figure rocking back and forth.

"I didn't took it, Miss Sus'n, 'deed and 'deed, and double 'deed I never seed it, nor knowed nothin' 'bout it! And Mrs. Lane don't b'leeve me, and I jest wish I'd get drowned or deaded, or somethin'!"

By degrees Susie learned the story—that Mrs. Lane's two articles of personal adornment, a heavy, old-fashioned, solid gold watch chain, and the equally massive brooch, had disappeared from the box in the wardrobe drawer, where they had lain in their nest of cotton—except when worn on grand occasions—ever since Susie could remember.

"I don't believe she did take them, mother!" Susan said, eagerly; "because there is a burglar in the village. Don't you remember, the night [illegible] birthday party, how the silver spoons and some money were stolen?"

And when the picnic party rode by—an almost interminable stream of carriages and traps—two hours later, Susie, watching them from the front room windows, made the discovery that Jack Horton's conveyance and Jack Horton himself were not of the party.

For, disappointed, and too jealous to be capable of enjoying the outing, Jack had concluded to run up to London on a little matter of business that needed attending to, never imagining his presiding destiny ruled and overruled his going.

But the very first person he saw, as he reached the station, was Mr. Fairfax Hamilton! And, strange to relate, that elegant gentleman went straight into a pawnbroker's shop.

"Upon my word! What business would such a fine gentleman have in such a place? By Jupiter, if Susie knew it! And I'll find out and enlighten her—yes, I will!"

So Jack quietly entered the shop of the sign of the three balls, and, with a friendly Venetian screen completely concealing him, he deliberately, and with malice aforethought, listened.

"Only a sovereign!" he heard Mr. Hamilton exclaim. "Why, man, they are worth fifty pounds, if a penny! Examine yourself—they're such gold as you don't come across nowadays!"

"Ya'as, good—pooty good. I gif you twenty-two shilling. Oh, who is dish?"

It was no wonder the pawnbroker's whining voice suddenly changed to intense alarm and amazement, for two strong, relentless hands fell on Mr. Fairfax Hamilton's shoulder, and a savage voice thundered in his ear:

"So it was you, was it, who stole Mrs. Lane's jewelry, and Mrs. Morris' silver spoons? Thief, villain, impostor! You are caught in your own trap at last, though. Officer, arrest him."

And the owner of the other cruelly heavy hand, the police officer, whom Jack had silently signalled as he passed the shop, the same minute Jack had caught a glimpse of the chain and pin he had known all his life, snapped the bracelets on elegant Mr. Hamilton's wrists, and led him away to the police station.

Jack made a bee line back to Farmingdale.

"You must not cry and grieve so, Susie," he coaxed, tenderly. "The rascal isn't worth one of those tears from your sweet blue eyes. Don't waste 'em on him, Susie, don't."

"It isn't for him," Susie sobbed, piteously. "He may go to prison for all I care for him; but—but I have been awful cross and cruel to you, Jack, and I don't dare say I will be engaged to you! I am not half good—good e-e-enough!"

And her sobs were so pitiful, and humble and repentant, that somehow just the very thing to do seemed for Jack to gather her up in his strong, loving arms.

"I am the best judge of that, girlie! You will make me the proudest, happiest man in the world if you will only say yes, darling. Say it, won't you, Susie?"

He lifted the sweet, flushed, tear-stained face to his, and waited—just a second; and then a faint little sound came to his ears that thrilled him from head to foot.

And then he kissed her until she laughed and begged for mercy.—New York News.

### Humor of a Paris Sunday.

The Compulsory Closing act is developing the humorous sense of Parisians. The other Sunday a well-known haberdasher's shop had its windows beautifully dressed with cravats of every conceiveable color and description. "Exceptional opportunity! All these ties only 15c. each. For to-day only." But the door of the shop was closed and bolted. The next morning would-be customers flocked in to buy some of the wonderful ties, only to learn that the notice no longer held good. This reminds one of the barber who advertised: "Customers will be shaved free of charge to-morrow."—Paris Intransigeant.

### The Kaiser and the Cats.

The Kaiser has his antipathies, and one of his strongest is said to be for cats. He is alleged to have been the means of inducing the Berlin municipality to put a tax on them. Every pussy must now wear her medal as a sign that the tax has been paid on her behalf. The absence of the medal is to be taken as proof conclusive that the tax has not been paid and pussy will be hurried to the lethal chamber. The massacre has already set in.—Chicago Journal.

### The Real Man.

The most agreeable of all companions is a simple, frank man, without any high pretensions to an oppressive greatness; one who loves life and understands the use of it; obliging alike at all hours; above all, of a golden temper, and steadfast, as an anchor. For such a one we gladly exchange the greatest genius, the most brilliant wit, the profoundest thinker.—Lessing.

### Tommy's Ingenious Excuse.

Teddy was in a hurry for his dinner and did not wash his face thoroughly. When asked if he called that washing his face, he said: 'Of course I do. I did wash my face, but I didn't think it necesary to go into details."

London Punch suggests as one way of raising revenue that every "authoress and author shall be subject to adjective tax."

## "MOCHA AND JAVA."

### A Phrase Which Has Grown to be Only a Tradition.

The United States imports about 1,000,000,000 pounds of coffee yearly. Some eight-tenths of the supply comes from Brazil, about one-tenth from other South American countries, and one-tenth from Central America and Mexico.

The importations of Mocha coffee, which takes its name from the town of Mocha, at the southern extermity of Arabia, are only about 2,000,0000 pounds annually, and of Java coffee only about 10,000,000 pounds.

These quantities are so small as to constitute only an infinitesimal proportion of the vast consumption of coffee in the United States. The average import value of South American coffee is about eight cents per pound, compared with 12 and 15 cents for coffee from Arabia and the East Indies.

Turkish and Egyptian traders go to Arabia before the harvest and buy the Mocha crop on the tree. They make sure that it is not picked before it is perfectly ripe, and they attend to its preparation themselves.

Such choice Mocha is marketed largely through Cairo or Alexandria, and "the coffee that reaches Mocha and is exported from Aden is only what these merchants thought too poor to buy."

In view of the fact that the best Mocha never reaches this market at all, and the notorious fact that for years only an infinitesimal proportion of United States imports have been from Arabia and Java, the official statement sent out by the United States Government is doubtless true in declaring that "the terms Java and Mocha have now become mere characteristics of quality and blend." But it would be difficult to frame any description of the characteristics of qualitiy and blend which these terms are supposed to represent.

As a matter of fact, therefore, the words Java and Mocha on a brand of Coffee may usually be accepted as equivalent to the words "finest" or "best," or similar adjectives. Only on coffee which is positively known to be the pure product from Japanese plantations or from Arabian plantations do these terms have any significance.

There are not a few disinterested coffee lovers who prefer some of the standard brands of Brazilian coffees (which constitute the great bulk consumed in this country) to genuine Java or Mocha. A. E. Gans, who has given much attention to this subject maintains that most of the coffee consumed in the United States is taken by the consumer in the belief that it is genuine Mocha or Java. If this statement is true, declares Good Housekeeping, such fraud and graft is of the largest dimensions.

### The Color of Alpine Flowers.

The extraordinary purity and brightness of the colors of many Alpine flowers—and the same is true of Arctic ones—are well known. The vivid coloring often extends to the whole part of the plant above the ground, even the leaves and stems being covered with a deep red or purple which masks the chlorophyll green. Dr. Thorild Wulff who has published his researches with the Russo-Swedish Expedition in Spitzbergen, finds that the pigment—Anthocyanin—which causes this color is present in all Arctic plants, and that it is connected with a superfluity of sugar in their composition—in other words, that the leaves of Arctic plants are "sugar leaves." The purpose which the pigment serves is possibly that of helping the plant to pass the products which the leaves assimilate into its general system; or it may be that the red and violet colors which result from the accumulation of the pigment enable the plant to absorb more radiant energy from the sun's light, and thus help out its rather feeble vital processes. Another interesting feature of Arctic plants is that they are all of feeble transpiratory powers—that is to say that the amount of moisture exhaled from their leaves is very small. At hign temperatures the transpiration rate falls. The Arctic plants, in fact, dare not make use of the conditions which favor evaporation, because their roots are unable to absorb enough water to cover the loss which would result.

### The Shakeless Grip.

The English high handshake which raged to such an extent in this city at one time that some of its devotees are said to have practiced it on step-ladders has now entirely disappeared, and, according to an authority on such subjects, is to be replaced by another form of salutation which consists in thrusting the hand straight out, giving one quick grip without any up and down motion, and then instantly withdrawing it. Whether people who like this no better than they like the high shake will be forced to adopt it for a while, as was the case with the other fad, will depend on the violence and extent of the new epidemic. The orign of this latest style, by the way, is supposed to be a fear of germs, the idea being that since handshaking cannot be dispensed with altogether, it should be as brief a performance as possible.—Philadelphia Record.

### Hammerless Guns.

The new hammerless guns are more dangerous than the old fashioned ones. The slightest pressure of a twig on the safety snap puts the companions of the owner of a hammerless gun in danger of receiving a charge of leaden pellets. It will be interesting at the end of the season to compare the number of injuries by firearms this year and last.—Boston Record.

## Things to Live For

By Charles Roper.

Is it not worth living when you can move about with all your senses alert, among the beauties and wonders of Nature? What a joy and pride it is to the young child when it can manage to stand erect, and exercise its strength by locomotion! This joy in our powers should increase as we attain to manhood. How we cherish the memory of the snow-capped mountains, the pine-scented woods, the roar of mighty waterfalls, and the blue depths of ocean, which we have once seen in our travels! How the restful summer holiday by the seaside or in the quiet country lingers with us as a dream through the whole twelve months until we can get away again! To stand on some eminence in the early morning, and to watch the gray light of dawn creep up the sky and diffuse itself over the face of nature, until the great fiery sun appears above the horizon and proclaims the day, is something to live for. To hear the birds awaken in the woods, and to mark the growing crescendo of their voices until they burst forth into a glorious song, is to be lifted up into an ecstatic state which must be much like heaven itself. The year is waning; winter will soon strip the trees and hedgerows bare, and send the flowers into a deathlike sleep. We, too, shall feel the pinch when the frost binds in icy chains the fallow and the flood; but will it not be worth living to see the earth awaken once more, and see it dress itself in its fresh green liveries? to watch the flowers peep up their heads of beauty, and to listen to the birds mating once again in songs of love? to once more put seeds into the ground, and with fresh hope wait for the harvest of flowers and fruit and corn?

## How To Make the Heart Strong

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The great work of exploration, now drawing near completion, on which the Egypt Exploration Fund has been engaged at Dier-el-Bahari, naturally draws attention, says The London Globe, to the men to whom we owe the beautiful edifices of the temples of the Twelfth and Eighteenth Dynasties. The decoration of the first temple, that of Mentuhetep III, we may certainly assign to Mertisen, who was a skilled artist-craftsman, and who appears from his work recently exhibited in London, to have been the originator of the style of high-colored relief, which proved so effective in the adornment of the older Hathor Temple. The second and grander temple, built by the remarkable Queen Hatshepsut, was certainly the work of Senmut—one of the most remarkable of the many artists and statesmen of the Theban Court. Hatshepsut seems to have had the power of finding men of talent even of obscure origin, and raising them to high positions in the State.

Senmut appears to have been one of these proteges, for it is stated on his statue, found in the temple of Mut at Thebes by Messrs. Benson and Gourlay, that he was a man "whose ancestors were not found in writing"; that is, were not members of the Theban aristocracy. Besides this statue there is another in Berlin, and his tomb was found by Dr. Steindorf at Abd el Gurneh, in 1895. From these records it is possible to compile a fairly complete biography of this remarkable man. He first appears as having been sent to the granite quarries at Anwan to snuperintend the cutting of two great obelisks of the Queen, which were erected at Karnak, and one of which still remains in situ. It was, however, as a builder and architect that he was most celebrated. He is styled "the architect of all the works of the Queen in Karnak, Erment, of Dier-el-Mut, where his statue was found. He says that "he was great in establishing the monuments of the mistress of the two lands, and in erecting all works." He was also overseer and superintendent of all temples—that is, architect to the ecclesiastical commissioners of the period.

He gained the complete confidence of his royal mistrtss, for he says "that I filled the heart of the Queen daily, I was upright and the mistress of two lands was pleased with that which came forth from my mouth." That the Queen did so favor him is shown by the statue being erected by order of the Queen, for it bears the inscription "Presented by order of the Queen, so that his memory might be good before the people for all time." Like Rubens, of whom it is said, "S'amusat d'etre Ambassadeur," Senmut held high offices of State," and as such was a species of Prime Minister, "for all affairs are reported to me, and I directed the North and South."

He was also "Royal Chancellor and keeper of the King's Seal." Of course like most Egyptian officials, he had also priestly offices. He was chief priest of the Mortuary Temple of Aahmes, the founder of the dynasty, and chief over the Secrets of the Great House and Temple of Amen in Karnak. He was also keeper of the storehouses and the gardens of Amen, the latter being those planted by the Queen, with strange plants from the Holy Land of Punt.

Such is the man whom the great Queen raised from Obscurity to greatness, and whose name will survive to all time in his great work—the Temple of Deir-el-Bahari, as the monument of Sir. Christopher Wren is found in St. Paul's itself. This history of so great an artist is another proof of the extent to which individuality was recognized in Egypt, and not, as in Assyria, all merged in the King's person.

### What Makes the Heart Weak.

Two important causes of heart trouble are underwork and overwork, but chiefly underwork. Where due to overwork it has been physical, not mental. The hearts of long-distance runners and bicyclists sometimes become hypertrophied, while children sometimes succumb to too arduous play. With children, however, it is usually due to a predisposition in that direction from their parents, whose hearts have been weakened by prolonged underexercise, rather than to overexercise on their part.

As the result of a recent examination of nearly 10,000 school children in the primary grades, by the Board of Health, it was found that 50 percent were suffering from physical defects, among which predominated defective vision, insufficient nutrition, pulmonary and heart ailments—a startling condition of our boasted civilization.—G. Elliott Flint in "Is the Increase in Heart Weakness Due to Overwork?" in The Outing Magazine.

### Selling Snow in Syria.

Consul Jesse B. Jackson of Alexandretta describes the method in Asia Minor of providing a substitute for ice:

Snow is gathered in the adjacent mountains and packed in a conical pit, tamped in tightly and covered with straw and leaves. At the bottom of the pit a well is dug with a drain connected from the bottom to carry off the water formed from melted snow. As the cost of collecting and storing it is very small, the only labor is in delivering to the consumers, which is accomplished by pack horses. The selling price is 10 to 25 cents a hundred pounds, and often cheaper.—Daily Consular and Trade Reports.

# THE WORLD'S GREATEST MARKET.

## NIJNI NOVGOROD RUSSIA FAIR IN ITS OLD GLORY.

**Remarkable Gathering of Mussulmans of Russian Empire—Shrewdness of the Tartars—How Scales Are Made—Fair Grounds in a Mud Flat Along the Volga—Picturesque Dress of Attendants.**

During the last two and a half years neither the German comercial traveller nor his wares have had much chance to get along the Siberian railroad. Now that the twin line of steel, running for six thousand miles from Moscow to Valdivostok, is free from the conveyance of troops, the Siberian towns, which have been starving for goods, are demanding large supplies and speedy deliveries. In the disturbed condition of the country, however, German firms have shown no eagerness to risk the lives of their travellers in a region where the value of life is decreasingly regarded, nor to forward goods for which there is a very problematic prospect of payment. Accordingly, Mahomet has had to come to the mountain, and this season writes Foster Fraser in the Landan Standard, Nijni Novgorod is basking in its old glory.

The fair has provided opportunity for a remarkable gathering—a congress representing twenty million Mussulmans in the Russian Empire—Moslems from south Russia, men who have taken to the garb and customs of the West, and who, with their hair cropped a la Franchise and imperials, dark gray lounge jackets and patent leather boots, might easily be mistaken for Parisians; Moslems from Mongolia and Bokhara, men slim and sallow and sedate, with shaven heads and henna dyed beards; men in long flowing and embroidered sheepskin coats, boots of red and turbans of green, who, for sitting, find the floor more comfortable than chairs.

The Tartars are the cleverest merchants who come to Nijni Novgorod. Whether it be in the selling of "overland" tea—believed by the Muscovite to have been brought by caravan from China, but which has been sent around by ship to Odessa and trained to Nijni—or in making a fuss with precious stones which he hints have been stolen from the mines, and therefore are to be obtained as a bargain, but which are imitation, made in a Parisian factory, the Tartar scores.

He stands by his shed or stall, looking cold and grimy, his fur cap down over his ears and his hands hid in the sleeves of his skin coat, which is badly tanned and most unappetizing in odor. He has wondrous stacks of skins, from silver fox down to rat. You can walk the better part of a mile past shops crowded with skins, most requiring to be cured. For a year Siberia is hunted for skins to supply the Nijni Novgorod mart. The tribes of the north stalk in the winter; colonies of political exiles have sometimes little other means of winning a livelihood than by getting skins.

Over hundreds of miles of trackless snow the skins are hauled till a river is reached. Then by boat they are brought to some place where the Siberian railway can be touched or are taken to some affluent of the Volga. The Tartar merchant has his buyers everywhere. In his slothful but still methodical way he meets the skins at certain points and arrives at Nijni Novgorod with perhaps a couple of thousand pounds worth of goods.

The market is conducted on strictly Eastern principles. There is no fixed price. Everything is worth what it will fetch. The Tartar asks twice as much as a thing is worth, aware all the time that you know he is asking double what he will accept. You offer half what the thing is worth, aware that he knows that you intend to increase the offer. So, much time is wasted by him regretfully lowering his price and you grudgingly raising your offer, until at the end you come very near if not actually to the price you both know to be about right.

There are splashes of the picturesque about the people who attend the fair. They have come from all points of the compass, by the slow and dirty Russian trains, by the huge, commodious, shallow draughted, naptha driven Volga boats—quite as big as the notorious floating towns on American streams—and by caravan. Russians from the towns are dressed in the European style, on the German model; Russians from the country are in wide trousers and top boots, flapping red shirts and thick belts; they are bearded while the hair is cropped short and the back of the neck shaved; their women are plain, stout, figurless, and have shawls tied about their heads.

There are the brown cloaked, sheepskin hatted Persians from below the Caucasus mountains; there are almond eyed Mongols, shrivel faced and wisp whiskered; there are tawny Buriats and gay robed men from Bokhara; there are innumerable Tartars, some accompanied by their women folks; fat, swaddled, wearing collar box hats of velvet decorated with pearls.

The fair grounds is a mud flat lying across the Volga from Nijni Novgorod proper. There are rows upon rows of cheap brick sheds, one story high, yellow ochred, with a pavement of sorts. The roadway, once cobbled, is a mass of disgusting mire. Peasant carters, in charge of inconsequent teams hauling miscellaneous merchandise, yell and bawl. A jolting drosky attempting to dash by splashes the uniform of a Russian officer with filth and as the Russian language is well stored with expletives there is violent cursing. Rusian soldiers, unwashed and in unkempt clothing, trudge sullenly in the gutter, carrying big loaves of black bread under their oxters.

A cadaverous, long haired, black gowned priest goes hurrying by. Old women cross themselves and young men spit on the ground. A bunch of porcine Chinese in blue jackets and wiin swinging pigtails come over the bridge from Chinatown, where all the buildings have eaves that leer, and on the doors are painted rampant dragons of fearful design, intended to frighten away thieves—which they probably do. Tinkle, tinkle and an awkward heave and bump electric tramcar comes sizzling along.

Some Moslems are facing the east, fancying they look toward Mecca, which they do not, and are performing their devotions in the street. Moscow merchants are in an adpoining cafe, and a gramophone blares "I wouldn't leave my little wooden hut for you."

There is the constant click of the abacus—beads on wires, on which we learned to count as children, and without which the Rusisan, inheriting its use from Tartar ancestors, cannot reckon how many two and three total. A playbill on the side of a rickety kiosk announces a performance—in Russian, of course—of "The Geisha." Nowhere have I seen such a jostling of East and West.

One likes to think Nijni Novgorod fair is Oriental. It is customary to associate the Orient with the dazzling. But there is nothing dazzling about the fair. The Eastern practice is followed of having all the shops selling particular wares in one district. I looked for old silver and found cartloads of crude Austrian electroplate. I sought antique rugs and got a headache looking at the vile, highly colored and grotesquely patterned mats manufactured in German Poland. The only embroideries were imitation rubbish from Switzerland. In a dirty cafe I did come across some melancholy Persians who had turquoise and opal stones to sell, and we spent a rainy afternoon in haggling.

Yet there is a fascination in the multitude of articles. At times one can imagine that all the manufactures of shoddy articles have dumped their things on Volga-side. Try to picture a third of a mile of tombstones for sale—though, Hibernian like, most of the stones are of wood. Here the merchant from the far interior may acquire a really striking monument which will make him the envy of his neighbors who have never been to the fair. A whole street is devoted to the sale of ikons, pictures of saints set out in Byzantine style in flaming gilt, and to be found in every Russian house in the right hand corner at the upper end of the room.

There are streets sacred to the sale of Russain boots—there must be millions of them. Battalions of sacks laden with raisins block one thoroughfare; another road is a maze of bales of wool. A row of shops is given up to the sale of umbrellas, and there is merriment watching the astonished countenance of a simple peasant woman having an umbreila opened in her face for the first time. Miles upon miles of cotton goods are here, with no nonsensical half shades about them but strong and unmistakable reds and greens and blues and yellows. Half a street is given up to cheap German toys.

In the centre of the fair is a large red brick arcade with shops selling the usual tinsel and expensive things, with the usual band playing in the afternoon, and the usual row of wooden faced individuals sitting on benches and stlidly enjoying the music. There is the usual pestering by importunate dealers. And there are literally billions of postcards.

Last evening at sundown I climbed the hill of the quaint walled fortress which guards Nijni Novgorod. The failing sun was burnishing the doomes of innumerable churches, a hundred sweet toned bells, beaten with wooden hammers, made the evening melodious. There was the heavy tramp of full kitted Russian soldiers mounting the hill to the fortress; there was the distant babel of a city doing business at the top of its voice; down below on the Volga was the scurrying of tugboats hauling mammoth cattle boats and snakelike rafts into place, and the constant shrill warning hoots of the sirens; away eastward, Siberiaward, stretched a flat and unbroken land to the very horizon, with a lowering purple sky deadening to black.

### Mending Day in Labrador.

The following morning Duncan announced that it would be necessary for him to mend his sealskin boots before beginning the day's work. He had pretty nearly worn them out on the sharp rocks on the portages. The rest of us were well provided with oil-tanned moccasins (sometimes called larigans or shoe-packs), which experience has taught me are the best footwear for a journey like ours. Pete's khaki trousers were badly torn the day before by brush and were pretty ragged, and he wished time to mend them, so I gave the men a little while in which to make necessary repairs before breaking camp. Richards and Easton wore Mackinaw trousers. This cloth had not withstood the hard usage of Labrador travel a week, and both men, when they had a spare hour, occupied it in sewing on canvas patches, until now there was almost as much canvas patch as Mackinaw cloth in these garments. Richards, however, carried an extra pair of moleskin trousers, and I wore moleskin. This latter material is the best obtainable, so far as my experience goes, for rough traveling in the brush, and my trousers stood the trip with but one small patch until winter came. —Dillon Wallace in "The Long Labrador Trail," in The Outing Magazine.

## AMERICAN DIAMOND FIELDS.

**Places in the United States Where the Gems are Supposed to Exist.**

Reports of diamond discoveries and the formation of companies to exploit various fields where these gems are supposed to exist continue to appear with usual regularity, and they now seem to increase in direct ratio to the strength of the diamond market as the price of diamonds continues its upward climb. Of the supposed diamond fields, the two which have been receiving the greatest attention at the present time are those located in Kentucky, which were mentioned some time ago, and a new field in the vicinity of Plum City, Wis. In neither have diamonds of any size whatsoever been discovered by the men backing the projects, though it is true that some diamonds, suppose to be of glacial origin, were found in Wisconsin before any thought of developing the fields were entertained. In both instances the hope held out to the expectant buyer of stock lies not in what has ben found, but what may be found by reason of the fact that true blue clay, or kimberlite, exists throughout the area being worked, and experts seem to absolutely base their hope on the general proposition that where there is kimberlite there will probably be diamonds.

It is possible that these experts may not take into consideration the fact that, even though diamonds may exist in the general vicinity of their fields, it might take a decade or even a century of painstaking search before the actual mines are located. David Draper, the South African geologist, who discovered the new Premier mines in the Transvaal, and who is said to have pronounced both the blue clay of Kentucky and Wisconsin fields to be true kimberlite, said on his visit to this country a year ago that the chances of discovering diamonds, even when they are known to exist within a territory, is always remote, and called attention to the fact that though diamonds were found in the Transvaal almost simultaneously with the discovery of the gems in Cape Colony, it was not until twenty-nine years later —in 1896—that the first diamond mine was discovered in the former country and this despite the fact that thousands of men familiar with the conditions surrounding diamond mines were exploring the country at all times. In fact, Mr. Draper said that although the same rock had come in the way of many geologists and diamond experts it was not until after he had identified the specimen submitted to him from the Schuller farm that the Transvaal was located. Then, within a year, four other mines were found in the same district. It is when we consider how few experts we have in this country capable of locating a diamonod mine that we realize how remote is the possibility of the discovery of a gem field here.

There is another factor in the question of the discovery of diamond mines that does not seem to have occurred to many writers who are exploitng the supposed diamond fields, viz., that even though a diamond mine may be discovered there is always a possibility that it will not pay to work it. The truth of this is attested by the fact that though there are a thousand or more diamond mines in South Africa at the present day, those which are more than paying expenses number but a handful. There is good reason to fear, therefore, that the customer or dealer who counts on any decrease in the price of diamonds in the future as resulting from the discovery of lasting disappointment. While such a discovery is within the lines of possibility, it is hardly in the realm of probability, and even if made would stand little chance of having any particular effect upon the market price of the queen of gems.—Jewelers' Circular Weekly.

### Dying American Forests.

The National Hardwood Lumber Association, recently in session in Memphis, Tenn., accepted the committee report that, from the best estimates possible to be had, "there now stood in the United States approximately 1,475,000,000,000 feet of lumber, but that 45,000,000,000 feet were being cut every year."

At this rate our forests would last nearly thirty-three eyars, at which time the production of commercial lumber must cease altogether.

But there are several other contingencies which must be considered in such calculations. The annual fires in forests destroy an incredible quantity of standing timber, including all the younger growths which have started and the seed as well and seed trees from which future forests must be produced.

Including the consumption of wood for pulp and paper, lumber cut for export and for domestic use, telegraph poles, cross ties, piling and fuel, of which much is still used in many locations, the timber used in mining operations and that destroyed by forest fires, there are seventy-five billion feet of timber consumed each year, with an increased quantity yearly. It is evident, therefore, that we have not enough timber standing to continue commercially for more than twenty years in all the United States, including the Pacific Coast forests—Arboriculture.

### Sermons in Sermons.

"Dear," said the prominent preacher, "I want you to notify all the papers to send reporters to the church next Sunday. I will preach a very strong sermon."

"Yes," replied his wife, "what will your theme be?"

"I shall strongly urge the abolition of all Sunday work."—Catholic Standard.

## LESS COLLEGE TUTORING.

**One Source of Income For Clever Students Cut Off by New Conditions.**

Private tutoring no longer yields the rich harvest of former times to clever students in the universities and colleges of this town. The palmy days of the business vanished ten or fifteen years ago, when a student working his way through college could still earn from $1000 to $2500 a year, and when some men earned nearly twice the latter sum.

Even then, however, the business was not such a science as the "Widow" makes of it at Harvard. You may learn almost anything of the Widow that is taught in the university, and there are undergraduates who fervently believe that he (for the Widow is not a woman) knows more of most subjects than the real professors.

The Widow's neatly typewritten lecture notes, the Widow's careful summaries of the matter assigned for collateral reading, are regularly served out day after day to those students who can afford to pay the Widow's prices. It costs a good deal more to get the Widow's lecture notes and other aids to scholarship than the fees of the university.

Columbia and the University of the City of New York have no Widow. There are hard working students who still tutor undergraduates for pay, and there are seasons when such students neglect their own work in order that they may put in twelve or fifteen hours a day with the lads whom they are tutoring, but a good many things have combined to spoil the market in New York.

The preparatory schools, if they are not doing their work better than they did it twenty years ago, are at least directing it more strictly to the end in view, that of putting youths into college. Conditions are fewer than they used to be, and electives give a student a chance to discover soft things in the way of studies.

Even the summer tutoring of lads who have failed in the June entrance examinations is not the profitable business it once was. There was a time not so long ago when husky young football players from the preparatory schools gave up two-thirds of their summer holidays to studying against the autumn entrance examinations, and anxious friends of college athletics urged them on to their distasteful tasks. Parents gladly paid from $3 to $5 an hour to the men who thus carried dull or idle boys through their vacation studies.

Tutoring is not specially frowned upon at the universities and colleges of this city. Some of the professors themselves earned almost as much as tutors in their college days as they now earn as heads of departments, and then the business does not assume its worst form here.

In those universities where tutoring has been brought to such perfection that the idle undergraduate with money to spend can be reasonably sure of passing his examinations without attending lectures regularly or reading the books assigned professors flunk the fellows who are known to be regular customers of the tutoring mills. A lecturer at one university, not in New York, confessed that when he examined the typewritten notes of one of his own lectures furnished to a student by a tutoring mill he found them fuller than the notes that he was himself using, for the tutor had put in side remarks and illustrations that did not appear in the lecturer's notes.—New York Sun.

## WORDS OF WISDOM.

Some feminine complexions are complex affairs.

A distant relative who is "close" is both far and near.

Too many friends in need will keep an easy man broke.

When it comes to giving advice the average man is liberal.

First impressions of dental students are seldom the best.

A man isn't necessarily an artist because he draws the color line.

If a man is well and happy he ought to be willing to let it go at that.

After doing one thing, do you not often wish that you had done the other?

In the course of time the bottom dollar of a spendthrift is sure to come out on top.

A woman begins to sit up and take notice when other women say nice things about her husband.

Few men will admit they are wrong as long as there is a chance to make others believe they are right.

The ring of the almighty dollar adds appreciably to the satisfaction a girl derives from her engagement ring.

### Steeplechase Fish.

Among the curiosities of nature in the Asiatic world are the little jumping fish, belonging to the species Gobius, which may be seen at many places on the coast of India, and particularly near Bombay. They pass the larger part of the time on the shore, preferring muddy places, where they pursue their prey, consisting of flies and small crabs and other crustaceans, by leaps performed with the aid of their fins and tails. They are extremely shy, and their singularly prominent eyes afford them a good look around as they ile quietly on the shore in the intervals between the chases after prey. Moving quickly with little jumps, they are sometimes used by fishermen for living bait, and are also sold in the markets.—Youth's Companion.

## THE HALLS OF CONGRESS.

Plans for a battleship to be the most formidable extant were sent to Congress.

Secretary Shaw declared against a central bank in an argument before a House committee.

The Senate has ratified a treaty with Guatemala for reciprocal protection of patents.

Secretary of the Treasury Shaw advocated an elastic currency in his annual report to Congress.

Secretary Root's State rights speech was criticised by many members of Congress as too drastic.

Mr. Burrows advocated the adoption of the resolution holding that Senator Smoot is not entitled to his seat.

Congressman Patterson, of Tennessee, having been elected Governor, has resigned from the Fifty-ninth Congress.

Senator Rayner, of Maryland, in a speech before the Senate, took issue with the President on the treaty rights of Japan regarding California schools.

The House of Representatives unanimously condemned simplified spelling, and President Roosevelt will withdraw the innovation as he promised to should it fail to meet popular approval.

Representative Reyburn, of Pennsylvania, a new member, goes on the House Coinage Committee, while Congressman Moon goes to Immigration and Enrolled Bills, all considered good assignments.

Representative Foster has introduced a bill to make all diplomatic representatives of this Government above the grade of Charge d'Affaires bear the title of American Ambassador, but this is not to affect the duties or salaries of those affected.

In open session Mr. Rayner spoke on the Japanese school question.

## NEWSY GLEANINGS.

The first crop of American tea, grown near Charleston, S. C., is being marketed.

The extreme Russian revolutionists have decided to reopen a campaign of terrorism.

Secretary Hitchcock says there are 490 land fraud cases now on trial in the Federal courts.

The various campaign funds in the recent election in New York State aggregated nearly $2,500,000.

Under a charge of selling cocoaine Dr. Albert J. Dahlberg, a Chicago drug clerk, was held in $10,000 bail.

Charitable bequests aggregating $460,000 are made by the will of Otto Young, who died at Lake Geneva, Wis.

Sweden has passed a law that the use of the country's waterfalls as sources of electric power is reserved to the State.

Professor Poirier is quoted in a special cable dispatch from Paris as saying that all serums have failed to cure cancer.

It was announced in Vienna that the new Foreign Minister had taken steps to remove the distrust between Austria and Italy.

It was said that trains would be running from Morton street, Manhattan, to Hoboken, through Hudson River tubes, by or about July 1.

France and Spain are said to be embarrassed in regard to action in Morocco by the fact that the Algeciras convention has not been ratified.

F. E. Grimes, former State Treasurer of Kansas, voluntarily paid $9381—a shortage for which an investigation found his administration responsible.

The Virginia Supreme Court of Appeals has upheld the validity of the constitutional provision creating the State Corporation Commission, which the railroad companies questioned.

Cancer is far from incurable, according to Dr. Nicholas Senn. In a lecture on "The Problem of Cancer," at the University of Chicago, Dr. Senn declared that 50 per cent. of the cases brought to the attention of physicians in the earliest stages may be cured. The lecturer advocated the establishment of some sort of bureau to keep the public informed as to the nature of cancer and possible cures, as is done in some cities of Europe. Many of the victims of cancer prevent cures by becoming despondent and keeping away from good physicians. "If the disease is detected in its early stages a cure may be affected," said Dr. Senn; "but if it is allowed to go to an advanced stage nothing can be done."


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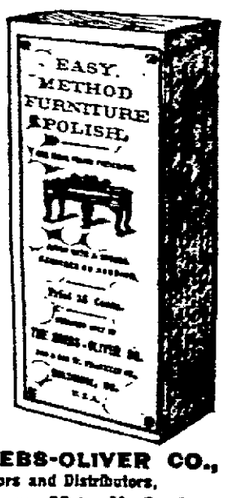


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### LOOSENS A TIGHT SHOE.

A little girl came in to her mother with a plaint that her shoe hurt her. The caller looked at the little foot and asked the child where it hurt, and then demanded alcohol. This being at hand, she thoroughly saturated the child's shoe over the part where the hurt was, using her fingers and pressing them gently on the shoe. The remedy eased the child's pain, and the caller said that she always used it to loosen a tight shoe. Her mother, she explained, used whiskey or brandy, but when these were not at hand the alcohol would do. For either kid or canvas shoes the treatment was the best where the shoe could not be put on a last.

A striking instance of the practical usefulness of a knowledge of entomology was recently cited by an official of the Department of Agriculture. Red clover was sent to a certain western state, where it previously did not exist, but, to the great disappointment of the farmers, it did not thrive. The entomilogists told the farmers what the matter was; they had neglected to import bumble bees with the clover. The bumble bee with its long proboscis, was the only insect that could reach the honey in the red clover heads and therefore, the only one that would fertilize the flowers.


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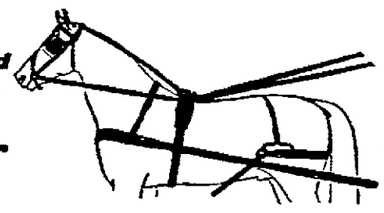

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## NIJNI NOVGOROD RUSSIA FAIR IN ITS OLD GLORY.

**Remarkable Gathering of Mussulmans of Russian Empire—Shrewdness of the Tartars—How Scales Are Made—Fair Grounds in a Mud Flat Along the Volga—Picturesque Dress of Attendants.**

During the last two and a half years neither the German comercial traveller nor his wares have had much chance to get along the Siberian railroad. Now that the twin line of steel, running for six thousand miles from Moscow to Valdivostok, is free from the conveyance of troops, the Siberian towns, which have been starving for goods, are demanding large supplies and speedy deliveries. In the disturbed condition of the country, however, German firms have shown no eagerness to risk the lives of their travellers in a region where the value of life is decreasingly regarded, nor to forward goods for which there is a very problematic prospect of payment. Accordingly,Mahomet has had to come to the mountain, and this season writes Foster Fraser in the Landan Standard, Nijni Novgorod is basking in its old glory.

The fair has provided opportunity for a remarkable gathering—a congress representing twenty million Mussulmans in the Russian Empire—Moslems from south Russia, men who have taken to the garb and customs of the West, and who, with their hair cropped a la Francaise and imperials, dark gray lounge jackets and patent leather boots, might easily be mistaken for Parisians; Moslems from Mongolia and Bokhara, men slim and sallow and sedate, with shaven heads and henna dyed beards; men in long flowing and embroidered sheepskin coats, boots of red and turbans of green, who, for sitting, find the floor more comfortable than chairs.

The Tartars are the cleverest merchants who come to Nijni Novgorod. Whether it be in the selling of "overland" tea—believed by the Muscovite to have been brought by caravan from China, but which has been sent around by ship to Odessa and trained to Nijni—or in making a fuss with precious stones which he hints have been stolen from the mines, and therefore are to be obtained as a bargain, but which are imitation, made in a Parisian factory, the Tartar scores.

He stands by his shed or stall, looking cold and grimy, his fur cap down over his ears and his hands hid in the sleeves of his skin coat, which is badly tanned and most unappetizing in odor. He has wondrous stacks of skins, from silver fox down to rat. You can walk the better part of a mile past shops crowded with skins, most requiring to be cured. For a year Siberia is hunted for skins to supply the Nijni Novgorod mart. The tribes of the north stalk in the winter; colonies of political exiles have sometimes little other means of winning a livelihood than by getting skins.

Over hundreds of miles of trackless snow the skins are hauled till a river is reached. Then by boat they are brought to some place where the Siberian railway can be touched or are taken to some affluent of the Volga. The Tartar merchant has his buyers everywhere. In his slothful but still methodical way he meets the skins at certain points and arrives at Nijni Novgorod with perhaps a couple of thousand pounds worth of goods.

The market is conducted on strictly Eastern principles. There is no fixed price. Everything is worth what it will fetch. The Tartar asks twice as much as a thing is worth, aware all the time that you know he is asking double what he will accept. You offer half what the thing is worth, aware that he knows that you intend to increase the offer. So, much time is wasted by him regretfully lowering his price and you grudgingly raising your offer, until at the end you come very near if not actually to the price you both know to be about right.

There are splashes of the picturesque about the people who attend the fair. They have come from all points of the compass, by the slow and dirty Russian trains, by the huge, commodious, shallow draughted, naptha driven Volga boats—quite as big as the notorious floating towns on American streams—and by caravan. Russians from the towns are dressed in the European style, on the German model; Russians from the country are in wide trousers and top boots, flapping red shirts and thick belts; they are bearded while the hair is cropped short and the back of the neck shaved; their women are plain, stout, figurless, and have shawls tied about their heads.

There are the brown cloaked, sheepskin hatted Persians from below the Caucasus mountains; there are almond eyed Mongols, shrivel faced and wisp whiskered; there are tawny Buriats and gay robed men from Bokhara; there are innumerable Tartars, some accompanied by their women folks; fat, swaddled, wearing collar box hats of velvet decorated with pearls.

The fair grounds is a mud flat lying across the Volga from Nijni Novgorod proper. There are rows upon rows of cheap brick sheds, one story high, yellow ochred, with a pavement of sorts. The roadway, once cobbled, is a mass of disgusting mire. Peasant carters, in charge of inconsequent teams hauling miscellaneous merchandise, yell and bawl. A jolting drosky attempting to dash by splashes the uniform of a Russian officer with filth and as the Russian language is well stored with expletives there is violent cursing. Rusian soldiers, unwashed and in unkempt clothing, trudge sullenly in the gutter, carrying big loaves of black bread under their oxters.

A cadaverous, long haired, black gowned priest goes hurrying by. Old women cross themselves and young men spit on the ground. A bunch of porcine Chinese in blue jackets and with swinging pigtails come over the bridge from Chinatown, where all the buildings have eaves that leer, and on the doors are painted rampant dragons of fearful design, intended to frighten away thieves—which they probably do. Tinkle, tinkle and an awkward heave and bump electric tramcar comes sizzling along.

Some Moslems are facing the east, fancying they look toward Mecca, which they do not, and are performing their devotions in the street. Moscow merchants are in an adpoining cafe, and a gramophone blares "I wouldn't leave my little wooden hut for you."

There is the constant click of the abacus—beads on wires, on which we learned to count as children, and without which the Rusisan, inheriting its use from Tartar ancestors, cannot reckon how many two and three total. A playbill on the side of a rickety kiosk announces a performance—in Russian, of course—of "The Geisha." Nowhere have I seen such a jostling of East and West.

One likes to think Nijni Novgorod fair is Oriental. It is customary to associate the Orient with the dazzling. But there is nothing dazzling about the fair. The Eastern practice is followed of having all the shops selling particular wares in one district. I looked for old silver and found cartloads of crude Austrian electroplate. I sought antique rugs and got a headache looking at the vile, highly colored and grotesquely patterned mats manufactured in German Poland. The only embroideries were imitation rubbish from Switzerland. In a dirty cafe I did come across some melancholy Persians who had turquoise and opal stones to sell, and we spent a rainy afternoon in haggling.

Yet there is a fascination in the multitude of articles. At times one can imagine that all the manufactures of shoddy articles have dumped their things on Volga-side. Try to picture a third of a mile of tombstones for sale—though, Hibernian like, most of the stones are of wood. Here the merchant from the far interior may acquire a really striking monument which will make him the envy of his neighbors who have never been to the fair. A whole street is devoted to the sale of ikons, pictures of saints set out in Byzantine style in flaming gilt, and to be found in every Russian house in the right hand corner at the upper end of the room.

There are streets sacred to the sale of Russain boots—there must be millions of them. Battalions of sacks laden with raisins block one thoroughfare; another road is a maze of bales of wool. A row of shops is given up to the sale of umbrellas, and there is merriment watching the astonished countenance of a simple peasant woman having an umbrella opened in her face for the first time. Miles upon miles of cotton goods are here, with no nonsensical half shades about them but strong and unmistakable reds and greens and blues and yellows. Half a street is given up to cheap German toys.

In the centre of the fair is a large red brick arcade with shops selling the usual tinsel and expensive things, with the usual band playing in the afternoon, and the usual row of wooden faced individuals sitting on benches and stlidly enjoying the music. There is the usual pestering by importunate dealers. And there are literally billions of postcards.

Last evening at sundown I climbed the hill of the quaint walled fortress which guards Nijni Novgorod. The failing sun was burnishing the doomes of innumerable churches, a hundred sweet toned bells, beaten with wooden hammers, made the evening melodious. There was the heavy tramp of full kitted Russian soldiers mounting the hill to the fortress; there was the distant babel of a city doing business at the top of its voice; down below on the Volga was the scurrying of tugboats hauling mammoth cattle boats and snakelike rafts into place, and the constant shrill warning hoots of the sirens; away eastward, Siberia-ward, stretched a flat and unbroken land to the very horizon, with a lowering purple sky deadening to black.

### Mending Day in Labrador.

The following morning Duncan announced that it would be necessary for him to mend his sealskin boots before beginning the day's work. He had pretty nearly worn them out on the sharp rocks on the portages. The rest of us were well provided with oil-tanned moccasins (sometimes called larigans or shoe-packs), which experience has taught me are the best footwear for a journey like ours. Pete's khaki trousers were badly torn the day before by brush and were pretty ragged, and he wished time to mend them, so I gave the men a little while in which to make necessary repairs before breaking camp. Richards and Easton wore Mackinaw trousers. This cloth had not withstood the hard usage of Labrador travel a week, and both men, when they had a spare hour, occupied it in sewing on canvas patches, until now there was almost as much canvas patch as Mackinaw cloth in these garments. Richards, however, carried an extra pair of moleskin trousers, and I wore moleskin. This latter material is the best obtainable, so far as my experience goes, for rough traveling in the brush, and my trousers stood the trip with but one small patch until winter came. —Dillon Wallace in "The Long Labrador Trail," in The Outing Magazine.

## AMERICAN DIAMOND FIELDS.

**Places in the United States Where the Gems are Supposed to Exist.**

Reports of diamond discoveries and the formation of companies to exploit various fields where these gems are supposed to exist continue to appear with usual regularity, and they now seem to increase in direct ratio to the strength of the diamond market as the price of diamonds continues its upward climb. Of the supposed diamond fields, the two which have been receiving the greatest attention at the present time are those located in Kentucky, which were mentioned some time ago, and a new field in the vicinity of Plum City, Wis. In neither have diamonds of any size whatsoever been discovered by the men backing the projects, though it is true that some diamonds, suppose to be of glacial origin, were found in Wisconsin before any thought of developing the fields were entertained. In both instances the hope held out to the expectant buyer of stock lies not in what has ben found, but what may be found by reason of the fact that true blue clay, or kimberlite, exists throughout the area being worked, and experts seem to absolutely base their hope on the general proposition that where there is kimberlite there will probably be diamonds.

It is possible that these experts may not take into consideration the fact that, even though diamonds may exist in the general vicinity of their fields, it might take a decade or even a century of painstaking search before the actual mines are located. David Draper, the South African geologist, who discovered the new Premier mines in the Transvaal, and who is said to have pronounced both the blue clay of Kentucky and Wisconsin fields to be true kimberlite, said on his visit to this country a year ago that the chances of discovering diamonds, even when they are known to exist within a territory, is always remote, and called attention to the fact that though diamonds were found in the Transvaal almost simultaneously with the discovery of the gems in Cape Colony, it was not until twenty-nine years later —in 1896—that the first diamond mine was discovered in the former country and this despite the fact that thousands of men familiar with the conditions surrounding diamond mines were exploring the country at all times. In fact, Mr. Draper said that although the same rock had come in the way of many geologists and diamond experts it was not until after he had identified the specimen submitted to him from the Schuller farm that the Transvaal was located. Then, within a year, four other mines were found in the same district. It is when we consider how few experts we have in this country capable of locating a diamonod mine that we realize how remote is the possibility of the discovery of a gem field here.

There is another factor in the question of the discovery of diamond mines that does not seem to have occurred to many writers who are exploitng the supposed diamond fields, vis., that even though a diamond mine may be discovered there is always a possibility that it will not pay to work it. The truth of this is attested by the fact that though there are a thousand or more diamond mines in South Africa at the present day. those which are more than paying expenses number but a handful. There is good reason to fear, therefore, that the customer or dealer who counts on any decrease in the price of diamonds in the future as resulting from the discovery of lasting disappointment. While such a discovery is within the lines of possibility, it is hardly in the realm of probability, and even if made would stand little chance of having any particular effect upon the market price of the queen of gems.—Jewelers' Circular Weekly.

### Dying American Forests.

The National Hardwood Lumber Association, recently in session in Memphis, Tenn., accepted the committee report that, from the best estimates possible to be had, "there now stood in the United States approximately 1,475,000,000,000 feet of lumber, but that 45,000,000,000 feet were being cut every year."

At this rate our forests would last nearly thirty-three eyars, at which time the production of commercial lumber must cease altogether.

But there are several other contingencies which must be considered in such calculations. The annual fires in forests destroy an incredible quantity of standing timber, including all the younger growths which have started and the seed as well and seed trees from which future forests must be produced.

Including the consumption of wood for pulp and paper, lumber cut for export and for domestic use, telegraph poles, cross ties, piling and fuel, of which much is still used in many locations, the timber used in mining operations and that destroyed by forest fires, there are seventy-five billion feet of timber consumed each year, with an increased quantity yearly. It is evident, therefore, that we have not enough timber standing to continue commercially for more than twenty years in all the United States, including the Pacific Coast forests—Arboriculture.

### Sermons in Sermons.

"Dear," said the prominent preacher, "I want you to notify all the papers to send reporters to the church next Sunday. I will preach a very strong sermon."

"Yes," replied his wife, "what will your theme be?"

"I shall strongly urge the abolition of all Sunday work."—Catholic Standard.

## LESS COLLEGE TUTORING.

**One Source of Income For Clever Students Cut Of. by New Conditions.**

Private tutoring no longer yields the rich harvest of former times to clever students in the universities and colleges of this town. The palmy days of the business vanished ten or fifteen years ago, when a student working his way through college could still earn from $1000 to $2500 a year, and when some men earned nearly twice the latter sum.

Even then, however, the business was not such a science as the "Widow" makes of it at Harvard. You may learn almost anything of the Widow that is taught in the university, and there are undergraduates who fervently believe that he (for the Widow is not a woman) knows more of most subjects than the real professors.

The Widow's neatly typewritten lecture notes, the Widow's careful summaries of the matter assigned for collateral reading, are regularly served out day after day to those students who can afford to pay the Widow's prices. It costs a good deal more to get the Widow's lecture notes and other aids to scholarship than the fees of the university.

Columbia and the University of the City of New York have no Widow. There are hard working students who still tutor undergraduates for pay, and there are seasons when such students neglect their own work in order that they may put in twelve or fifteen hours a day with the lads whom they are tutoring, but a good many things have combined to spoil the market in New York.

The preparatory schools, if they are not doing their work better than they did it twenty years ago, are at least directing it more strictly to the end in view, that of putting youths into college. Conditions are fewer than they used to be, and electives give a student a chance to discover soft things in the way of studies.

Even the summer tutoring of lads who have failed in the June entrance examinations is not the profitable business it once was. There was a time not so long ago when husky young football players from the preparatory schools gave up two-thirds of their summer holidays to studying against the autumn entrance examinations, and anxious friends of college athletics urged them on to their distasteful tasks. Parents gladly paid from $3 to $5 an hour to the men who thus carried dull or idle boys through their vacation studies.

Tutoring is not specially frowned upon at the universities and colleges of this city. Some of the professors themselves earned almost as much as tutors in their college days as they now earn as heads of departments, and then the business does not assume its worst form here.

In those universities where tutoring has been brought to such perfection that the idle undergraduate with money to spend can be reasonably sure of passing his examinations without attending lectures regularly or reading the books assigned professors flunk the fellows who are known to be regular customers of the tutoring mills. A lecturer at one university, not in New York, confessed that when he examined the typewritten notes of one of his own lectures furnished to a student by a tutoring mill he found them fuller than the notes that he was himself using, for the tutor had put in side remarks and illustrations that did not appear in the lecturer's notes.—New York Sun.

## WORDS OF WISDOM.

Some feminine complexions are complex affairs.

A distant relative who is "close" is both far and near.

Too many friends in need will keep an easy man broke.

When it comes to giving advice the average man is liberal.

First impressions of dental students are seldom the best.

A man isn't necessarily an artist because he draws the color line.

If a man is well and happy he ought to be willing to let it go at that.

After doing one thing, do you not often wish that you had done the other?

In the course of time the bottom dollar of a spendthrift is sure to come out on top.

A woman begins to sit up and take notice when other women say nice things about her husband.

Few men will admit they are wrong as long as there is a chance to make others believe they are right.

The ring of the almighty dollar adds appreciably to the satisfaction a girl derives from her engagement ring.

### Steeplechase Fish.

Among the curiosities of nature in the Asiatic world are the little jumping fish, belonging to the species Gobius, which may be seen at many places on the coast of India, and particularly near Bombay. They pass the larger part of the time on the shore, preferring muddy places, where they pursue their prey, consisting of flies and small crabs and other crustaceans, by leaps performed with the aid of their fins and tails. They are extremely shy, and their singularly prominent eyes afford them a good look around as they ile quietly on the shore in the intervals between the chases after prey. Moving quickly with little jumps, they are sometimes used by fishermen for living bait, and are also sold in the markets.—Youth's Companion.

## THE HALLS OF CONGRESS.

Plans for a battleship to be the most formidable extant were sent to Congress.

Secretary Shaw declared against a central bank in an argument before a House committee.

The Senate has ratified a treaty with Guatemala for reciprocal protection of patents.

Secretary of the Treasury Shaw advocated an elastic currency in his annual report to Congress.

Secretary Root's State rights speech was criticised by many members of Congress as too drastic.

Mr. Burrows advocated the adoption of the resolution holding that Senator Smoot is not entitled to his seat.

Congressman Patterson, of Tennessee, having been elected Governor, has resigned from the Fifty-ninth Congress.

Senator Rayner, of Maryland, in a speech before the Senate, took issue with the President on the treaty rights of Japan regarding California schools.

The House of Representatives unanimously condemned simplified spelling, and President Roosevelt will withdraw the innovation as he promised to should it fail to meet popular approval.

Representative Reyburn, of Pennsylvania, a new member, goes on the House Coinage Committee, while Congressman Moon goes to Immigration and Enrolled Bills, all considered good assignments.

Representative Foster has introduced a bill to make all diplomatic representatives of this Government above the grade of Charge d'Affaires bear the title of American Ambassador, but this is not to affect the duties or salaries of those affected.

In open session Mr. Rayner spoke on the Japanese school question.

## NEWSY GLEANINGS.

The first crop of American tea, grown near Charleston, S. C., is being marketed.

The extreme Russian revolutionists have decided to reopen a campaign of terrorism.

Secretary Hitchcock says there are 490 land fraud cases now on trial in the Federal courts.

The various campaign funds in the recent election in New York State aggregated nearly $2,500,000.

Under a charge of selling cocoaine Dr. Albert J. Dahlberg, a Chicago drug clerk, was held in $10,000 bail.

Charitable bequests aggregating $460,000 are made by the will of Otto Young, who died at Lake Geneva, Wis.

Sweden has passed a law that the use of the country's waterfalls as sources of electric power is reserved to the State.

Professor Poirier is quoted in a special cable dispatch from Paris as saying that all serums have failed to cure cancer.

It was announced in Vienna that the new Foreign Minister had taken steps to remove the distrust between Austria and Italy.

It was said that trains would be running from Morton street, Manhattan, to Hoboken, through Hudson River tubes, by or about July 1.

France and Spain are said to be embarrassed in regard to action in Morocco by the fact that the Algeciras convention has not been ratified.

F. E. Grimes, former State Treasurer of Kansas, voluntarily paid $9381—a shortage for which an investigation found his administration responsible.

The Virginia Supreme Court of Appeals has upheld the validity of the constitutional provision creating the State Corporation Commission, which the railroad companies questioned.

Cancer is far from incurable, according to Dr. Nicholas Senn. In a lecture on "The Problem of Cancer," at the University of Chicago, Dr. Senn declared that 50 per cent. of the cases brought to the attention of physicians in the earliest stages may be cured. The lecturer advocated the establishment of some sort of bureau to keep the public informed as to the nature of cancer and possible cures, as is done in some cities of Europe. Many of the victims of cancer prevent cures by becoming despondent and keeping away from good physicians. "If the disease is detected in its early stages a cure may be affected," said Dr. Senn; "but if it is allowed to go to an advanced stage nothing can be done."


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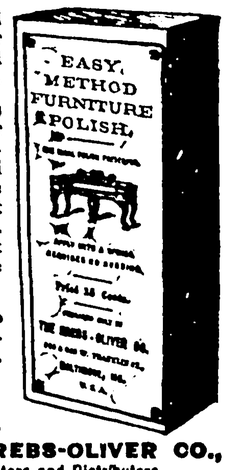


**THE KREBS-OLIVER CO.,**

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## LOOSENS A TIGHT SHOE.

A little girl came in to her mother with a plaint that her shoe hurt her. The caller looked at the little foot and asked the child where it hurt, and then demanded alcohol. This being at hand, she thoroughly saturated the child's shoe over the part where the hurt was, using her fingers and pressing them gently on the shoe. The remedy eased the child's pain, and the caller said that she always used it to loosen a tight shoe. Her mother, she explained, used whiskey or brandy, but when these were not at hand the alcohol would do. For either kid or canvas shoes the treatment was the best where the shoe could not be put on a last.

A striking instance of the practical usefulness of a knowledge of entomology was recently cited by an official of the Department of Agriculture. Red clover was sent to a certain western state, where it previously did not exist, but, to the great disappointment of the farmers, it did not thrive. The entomilogists told the farmers what the matter was; they had neglected to import bumble bees with the clover. The bumble bee with its long protoscis, was the only insect that could reach the honey in the red clover heads and therefore, the only one that would fertilize the flowers.


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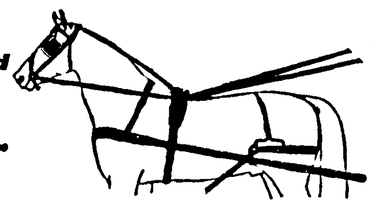

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There are the brown cloaked, sheepskin hatted Persians from below the Caucasus mountains; there are almond eyed Mongols, shrivel faced and wisp whiskered; there are tawny Buriats and gay robed men from Bokhara; there are innumerable Tartars, some accompanied by their women folks; fat, swaddled, wearing collar box hats of velvet decorated with pearls.

The fair grounds is a mud flat lying across the Volga from Nijni Novgorod proper. There are rows upon rows of cheap brick sheds, one story high, yellow ochred, with a pavement of sorts. The roadway, once cobbled, is a mass of disgusting mire. Peasant carters, in charge of inconsequent teams hauling miscellaneous merchandise, yell and bawl. A jolting drosky attempting to dash by splashes the uniform of a Russian officer with filth and as the Russian language is well stored with expletives there is violent cursing. Rusian soldiers, unwashed and in unkempt clothing, trudge sullenly in the gutter, carrying big loaves of black bread under their oxters.

A cadaverous, long haired, black gowned priest goes hurrying by. Old women cross themselves and young men spit on the ground. A bunch of porcine Chinese in blue jackets and with swinging pigtails come over the bridge from Chinatown, where all the buildings have eaves that leer, and on the doors are painted rampant dragons of fearful design, intended to frighten away thieves—which they probably do. Tinkle, tinkle and an awkward heave and bump electric tramcar comes sizzling along.

Some Moslems are facing the east, fancying they look toward Mecca, which they do not, and are performing their devotions in the street. Moscow merchants are in an adpoining cafe, and a gramophone blares "I wouldn't leave my little wooden hut for you."

There is the constant click of the abacus—beads on wires, on which we learned to count as children, and without which the Rusisan, inheriting its use from Tartar ancestors, cannot reckon how many two and three total. A playbill on the side of a rickety kiosk announces a performance—in Russian, of course—of "The Geisha." Nowhere have I seen such a jostling of East and West.

One likes to think Nijni Novgorod fair is Oriental. It is customary to associate the Orient with the dazzling. But there is nothing dazzling about the fair. The Eastern practice is followed of having all the shops selling particular wares in one district. I looked for old silver and found cartloads of crude Austrian electroplate. I sought antique rugs and got a headache looking at the vile, highly colored and grotesquely patterned mats manufactured in German Poland. The only embroideries were imitation rubbish from Switzerland. In a dirty cafe I did come across some melancholy Persians who had turquoise and opal stones to sell, and we spent a rainy afternoon in haggling.

Yet there is a fascination in the multitude of articles. At times one can imagine that all the manufactures of shoddy articles have dumped their things on Volga-side. Try to picture a third of a mile of tombstones for sale—though, Hibernian like, most of the stones are of wood. Here the merchant from the far interior may acquire a really striking monument which will make him the envy of his neighbors who have never been to the fair. A whole street is devoted to the sale of ikons, pictures of saints set out in Byzantine style in flaming gilt, and to be found in every Russian house in the right hand corner at the upper end of the room.

There are streets sacred to the sale of Russain boots—there must be millions of them. Battalions of sacks laden with raisins block one thoroughfare; another road is a maze of bales of wool. A row of shops is given up to the sale of umbrellas, and there is merriment watching the astonished countenance of a simple peasant woman having an umbreila opened in her face for the first time. Miles upon miles of cotton goods are here, with no nonsensical half shades about them but strong and unmistakable reds and greens and blues and yellows. Half a street is given up to cheap German toys.

In the centre of the fair is a large red brick arcade with shops selling the usual tinsel and expensive things, with the usual band playing in the afternoon, and the usual row of wooden faced individuals sitting on benches and stidly enjoying the music. There is the usual pestering by importunate dealers. And there are literally billions of postcards.

Last evening at sundown I climbed the hill of the quaint walled fortress which guards Nijni Novgorod. The failing sun was burnishing the doomes of innumerable churches, a hundred sweet toned bells, beaten with wooden hammers, made the evening melodious. There was the heavy tramp of full kitted Russian soldiers mounting the hill to the fortress; there was the distant babel of a city doing business at the top of its voice; down below on the Volga was the scurrying of tugboats hauling mammoth cattle boats and snakelike rafts into place, and the constant shrill warning hoots of the sirens; away eastward, Siberiaward, stretched a flat and unbroken land to the very horizon, with a lowering purple sky deadening to black.

### Mending Day in Labrador.

The following morning Duncan announced that it would be necessary for him to mend his sealskin boots before beginning the day's work. He had pretty nearly worn them out on the sharp rocks on the portages. The rest of us were well provided with oil-tanned moccasins (sometimes called larigans or shoe-packs), which experience has taught me are the best footwear for a journey like ours. Pete's khaki trousers were badly torn the day before by brush and were pretty ragged, and he wished time to mend them, so I gave the men a little while in which to make necessary repairs before breaking camp. Richards and Easton wore Mackinaw trousers. This cloth had not withstood the hard usage of Labrador travel a week, and both men, when they had a spare hour, occupied it in sewing on canvas patches, until now there was almost as much canvas patch as Mackinaw cloth in these garments. Richards, however, carried an extra pair of moleskin trousers, and I wore moleskin. This latter material is the best obtainable, so far as my experience goes, for rough traveling in the brush, and my trousers stood the trip with but one small patch until winter came. —Dillon Wallace in "The Long Labrador Trail," in The Outing Magazine.

## AMERICAN DIAMOND FIELDS.

**Places in the United States Where the Gems are Supposed to Exist.**

Reports of diamond discoveries and the formation of companies to exploit various fields where these gems are supposed to exist continue to appear with usual regularity, and they now seem to increase in direct ratio to the strength of the diamond market as the price of diamonds continues its upward climb. Of the supposed diamond fields, the two which have been receiving the greatest attention at the present time are those located in Kentucky, which were mentioned some time ago, and a new field in the vicinity of Plum City, Wis. In neither have diamonds of any size whatsoever been discovered by the men backing the projects, though it is true that some diamonds, suppose to be of glacial origin, were found in Wisconsin before any thought of developing the fields were entertained. In both instances the hope held out to the expectant buyer of stock lies not in what has ben found, but what may be found by reason of the fact that true blue clay, or kimberlite, exists throughout the area being worked, and experts seem to absolutely base their hope on the general proposition that where there is kimberlite there will probably be diamonds.

It is possible that these experts may not take into consideration the fact that, even though diamonds may exist in the general vicinity of their fields, it might take a decade or even a century of painstaking search before the actual mines are located. David Draper, the South African geologist, who discovered the new Premier mines in the Transvaal, and who is said to have pronounced both the blue clay of Kentucky and Wisconsin fields to be true kimberlite, said on his visit to this country a year ago that the chances of discovering diamonds, even when they are known to exist within a territory, is always remote, and called attention to the fact that though diamonds were found in the Transvaal almost simultaneously with the discovery of the gems in Cape Colony, it was not until twenty-nine years later —in 1896—that the first diamond mine was discovered in the former country and this despite the fact that thousands of men familiar with the conditions surrounding diamond mines were exploring the country at all times. In fact, Mr. Draper said that although the same rock had come in the way of many geologists and diamond experts it was not until after he had identified the specimen submitted to him from the Schuller farm that the Transvaal was located. Then, within a year, four other mines were found in the same district. It is when we consider how few experts we have in this country capable of locating a diamonod mine that we realize how remote is the possibility of the discovery of a gem field here.

There is another factor in the question of the discovery of diamond mines that does not seem to have occurred to many writers who are exploitng the supposed diamond fields, vis., that even though a diamond mine may be discovered there is always a possibility that it will not pay to work it. The truth of this is attested by the fact that though there are a thousand or more diamond mines in South Africa at the present day. those which are more than paying expenses number but a handful. There is good reason to fear, therefore, that the customer or dealer who counts on any decrease in the price of diamonds in the future as resulting from the discovery of lasting disappointment. While such a discovery is within the lines of possibility, it is hardly in the realm of probability, and even if made would stand little chance of having any particular effect upon the market price of the queen of gems.—Jewelers' Circular Weekly.

### Dying American Forests.

The National Hardwood Lumber Association, recently in session in Memphis, Tenn., accepted the committee report that, from the best estimates possible to be had, "there now stood in the United States approximately 1,475,000,000,000 feet of lumber, but that 45,000,000,000 feet were being cut every year."

At this rate our forests would last nearly thirty-three eyars, at which time the production of commercial lumber must cease altogether.

But there are several other contingencies which must be considered in such calculations. The annual fires in forests destroy an incredible quantity of standing timber, including all the younger growths which have started and the seed as well and seed trees from which future forests must be produced.

Including the consumption of wood for pulp and paper, lumber cut for export and for domestic use, telegraph poles, cross ties, piling and fuel, of which much is still used in many locations, the timber used in mining operations and that destroyed by forest fires, there are seventy-five billion feet of timber consumed each year, with an increased quantity yearly. It is evident, therefore, that we have not enough timber standing to continue commercially for more than twenty years in all the United States, including the Pacific Coast forests—Arboriculture.

### Sermons in Sermons.

"Dear," said the prominent preacher, "I want you to notify all the papers to send reporters to the church next Sunday. I will preach a very strong sermon."

"Yes," replied his wife, "what will your theme be?"

"I shall strongly urge the abolition of all Sunday work."—Catholic Standard.

## LESS COLLEGE TUTORING.

**One Source of Income For Clever Students Cut Of. by New Conditions.**

Private tutoring no longer yields the rich harvest of former times to clever students in the universities and colleges of this town. The palmy days of the business vanished ten or fifteen years ago, when a student working his way through college could still earn from $1000 to $2500 a year, and when some men earned nearly twice the latter sum.

Even then, however, the business was not such a science as the "Widow" makes of it at Harvard. You may learn almost anything of the Widow that is taught in the university, and there are undergraduates who fervently believe that he (for the Widow is not a woman) knows more of most subjects than the real professors.

The Widow's neatly typewritten lecture notes, the Widow's careful summaries of the matter assigned for collateral reading, are regularly served out day after day to those students who can afford to pay the Widow's prices. It costs a good deal more to get the Widow's lecture notes and other aids to scholarship than the fees of the university.

Columbia and the University of the City of New York have no Widow. There are hard working students who still tutor undergraduates for pay, and there are seasons when such students neglect their own work in order that they may put in twelve or fifteen hours a day with the lads whom they are tutoring, but a good many things have combined to spoil the market in New York.

The preparatory schools, if they are not doing their work better than they did it twenty years ago, are at least directing it more strictly to the end in view, that of putting youths into college. Conditions are fewer than they used to be, and electives give a student a chance to discover soft things in the way of studies.

Even the summer tutoring of lads who have failed in the June entrance examinations is not the profitable business it once was. There was a time not so long ago when husky young football players from the preparatory schools gave up two-thirds of their summer holidays to studying against the autumn entrance examinations, and anxious friends of college athletics urged them on to their distasteful tasks. Parents gladly paid from $3 to $5 an hour to the men who thus carried dull or idle boys through their vacation studies.

Tutoring is not specially frowned upon at the universities and colleges of this city. Some of the professors themselves earned almost as much as tutors in their college days as they now earn as heads of departments, and then the business does not assume its worst form here.

In those universities where tutoring has been brought to such perfection that the idle undergraduate with money to spend can be reasonably sure of passing his examinations without attending lectures regularly or reading the books assigned professors flunk the fellows who are known to be regular customers of the tutoring mills. A lecturer at one university, not in New York, confessed that when he examined the typewritten notes of one of his own lectures furnished to a student by a tutoring mill he found them fuller than the notes that he was himself using, for the tutor had put in side remarks and illustrations that did not appear in the lecturer's notes.—New York Sun.

## WORDS OF WISDOM.

Some feminine complexions are complex affairs.

A distant relative who is "close" is both far and near.

Too many friends in need will keep an easy man broke.

When it comes to giving advice the average man is liberal.

First impressions of dental students are seldom the best.

A man isn't necessarily an artist because he draws the color line.

If a man is well and happy he ought to be willing to let it go at that.

After doing one thing, do you not often wish that you had done the other?

In the course of time the bottom dollar of a spendthrift is sure to come out on top.

A woman begins to sit up and take notice when other women say nice things about her husband.

Few men will admit they are wrong as long as there is a chance to make others believe they are right.

The ring of the almighty dollar adds appreciably to the satisfaction a girl derives from her engagement ring.

### Steeplechase Fish.

Among the curiosities of nature in the Asiatic world are the little jumping fish, belonging to the species Gobius, which may be seen at many places on the coast of India, and particularly near Bombay. They pass the larger part of the time on the shore, preferring muddy places, where they pursue their prey, consisting of flies and small crabs and other crustaceans, by leaps performed with the aid of their fins and tails. They are extremely shy, and their singularly prominent eyes afford them a good look around as they lie quietly on the shore in the intervals between the chases after prey. Moving quickly with little jumps, they are sometimes used by fishermen for living bait, and are also sold in the markets.—Youth's Companion.

## THE HALLS OF CONGRESS.

Plans for a battleship to be the most formidable extant were sent to Congress.

Secretary Shaw declared against a central bank in an argument before a House committee.

The Senate has ratified a treaty with Guatemala for reciprocal protection of patents.

Secretary of the Treasury Shaw advocated an elastic currency in his annual report to Congress.

Secretary Root's State rights speech was criticised by many members of Congress as too drastic.

Mr. Burrows advocated the adoption of the resolution holding that Senator Smoot is not entitled to his seat.

Congressman Patterson, of Tennessee, having been elected Governor, has resigned from the Fifty-ninth Congress.

Senator Rayner, of Maryland, in a speech before the Senate, took issue with the President on the treaty rights of Japan regarding California schools.

The House of Representatives unanimously condemned simplified spelling, and President Roosevelt will withdraw the innovation as he promised to should it fail to meet popular approval.

Representative Reyburn, of Pennsylvania, a new member, goes on the House Coinage Committee, while Congressman Moon goes to Immigration and Enrolled Bills, all considered good assignments.

Representative Foster has introduced a bill to make all diplomatic representatives of this Government above the grade of Charge d'Affaires bear the title of American Ambassador, but this is not to affect the duties or salaries of those affected.

In open session Mr. Rayner spoke on the Japanese school question.

## NEWSY GLEANINGS.

The first crop of American tea, grown near Charleston, S. C., is being marketed.

The extreme Russian revolutionists have decided to reopen a campaign of terrorism.

Secretary Hitchcock says there are 490 land fraud cases now on trial in the Federal courts.

The various campaign funds in the recent election in New York State aggregated nearly $2,500,000.

Under a charge of selling cocoaine Dr. Albert J. Dahlberg, a Chicago drug clerk, was held in $10,000 bail.

Charitable bequests aggregating $460,000 are made by the will of Otto Young, who died at Lake Geneva, Wis.

Sweden has passed a law that the use of the country's waterfalls as sources of electric power is reserved to the State.

Professor Poirier is quoted in a special cable dispatch from Paris as saying that all serums have failed to cure cancer.

It was announced in Vienna that the new Foreign Minister had taken steps to remove the distrust between Austria and Italy.

It was said that trains would be running from Morton street, Manhattan, to Hoboken, through Hudson River tubes, by or about July 1.

France and Spain are said to be embarrassed in regard to action in Morocco by the fact that the Algeciras convention has not been ratified.

F. E. Grimes, former State Treasurer of Kansas, voluntarily paid $9381—a shortage for which an investigation found his administration responsible.

The Virginia Supreme Court of Appeals has upheld the validity of the constitutional provision creating the State Corporation Commission, which the railroad companies questioned.

Cancer is far from incurable, according to Dr. Nicholas Senn. In a lecture on "The Problem of Cancer," at the University of Chicago, Dr. Senn declared that 50 per cent. of the cases brought to the attention of physicians in the earliest stages may be cured. The lecturer advocated the establishment of some sort of bureau to keep the public informed as to the nature of cancer and possible cures, as is done in some cities of Europe. Many of the victims of cancer prevent cures by becoming despondent and keeping away from good physicians. "If the disease is detected in its early stages a cure may be affected," said Dr. Senn; "but if it is allowed to go to an advanced stage nothing can be done."


# EAGLE HOTEL

Center Square, New Oxford, Pa.

CHARLEY HERSH, - PROPRIETOR

House newly refitted and refurnished in first-class order throughout. Tables supplied with the best the market affords. Bar stocked with choice wines, liquors and cigars. Extensive stabling and attentive hostlers. Charges moderate. House heated throughout by steam.

For the Best of Accommodations Stop at

# The Hotel Oxford

Pitt St., midway between W. M. Depot and Center Square, New Oxford.

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Traveling Men's Headquarters. Charges moderate. Choicest wines, liquors and cigars. House refurnished throughout. All modern conveniences—steam heat, bath rooms, telephones, etc. Tables supplied with the best the market affords. Ample stabling.

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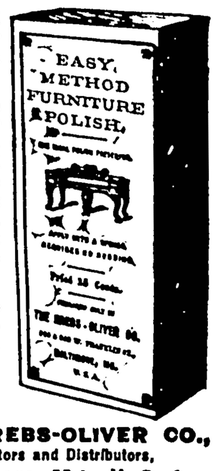
The Ideal Polish for all Hard Woods.

Requires no Labor or Rubbing. Will not injure the finest Furniture. Does not gather the dust.

Has no unpleasant odor.

Price 25 cts. per bottle.



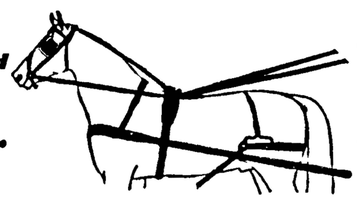

THE KREBS-OLIVER CO., Creators and Distributors, Baltimore, Md., U. S. A.


## LOOSENS A TIGHT SHOE.

A little girl came to her mother with a plaint that her shoe hurt her. The caller looked at the little foot and asked the child where it hurt, and then demanded alcohol. This being at hand, she thoroughly saturated the child's shoe over the part where the hurt was, using her fingers and pressing them gently on the shoe. The remedy eased the child's pain, and the caller said that she always used it to loosen a tight shoe. Her mother, she explained, used whiskey or brandy, but when these were not at hand the alcohol would do. For either kid or canvas shoes the treatment was the best where the shoe could not be put on a last.

A striking instance of the practical usefulness of a knowledge of entomology was recently cited by an official of the Department of Agriculture. Red clover was sent to a certain western state, where it previously did not exist, but, to the great disappointment of the farmers, it did not thrive. The entomilogists told the farmers what the matter was; they had neglected to import bumble bees with the clover. The bumble bee with its long protoscis, was the only insect that could reach the honey in the red clover heads and therefore, the only one that would fertilize the flowers.


No. 3 Double and Stitched Harness Nickle or Imit. Rubber $12.50



No. 10 Single Strap Harness Nickle or Imit. Rubber $15.00

LOWEST PRICES. BEST HARNESS.

$15 and $18 are the regular retail prices of these harness. We make them and sell at manufacturers' prices. Buy direct and save two profits. Every set of harness is guaranteed to be first-class. Shipments made C. O. D. or 5 per cent. discount when cash comes with order.

HOLLINGER BROTHERS, - Lowell, Ohio.

**Is your Hair Falling Out? STOP IT. No more Baldness.**

Disease prevents the hair being nourished, hence it falls out.

**JENNINGS'**

**LONDON HAIR RENEWER**

A most thorough and complete Hair Renewer. Restores Gray and Faded Hair to its original color, lustre and beauty. A perfect Hair Tonic and Dresser. An assured preventive for loss of Hair and an absolute cure for Dandruff. Contains no grease or oil. Does not color the skin. Does not soil the pillow. Contains no Sugar Lead and is guaranteed to be absolutely harmless. Satisfaction like it ever put on the market. Try it and be convinced. Satisfaction guaranteed or money refunded. If your druggist does not have it—

Circulars sent free.

JOS. HARROP & COMPANY, - 274 N. High Street,

# New Oxford Item

PUBLISHED EVERY FRIDAY

## BY H. J. SMITH.

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THURSDAY, JANUARY 24, 1907.


### Here and There.

**When a dog is mad he won't drink. When a man drinks he goes mad.**

There is a net increase in valuation of personal property returns in this State for the year 1906 of $46,614,997.

Michael Rivot committed suiside in Lansford last Wednesday by throwing himself in front of a Jersey Central train.

A white oak tree cut down on the farm of Robert Garman, near Wernersville, Berks county, measured 15 feet in circumference

John Beloss and George Stebenitz, of Altoona, fell into the Juniata river in getting out of the way of freight train and were drowned.

A two-headed calf was born Tuesday on the farm of Albert Burger, near Newburrytown, York county. The calf is perfectly formed otherwise and eats with both its mouths.

FOR SALE OR RENT.—Farm of 52 acres 2¼ miles North of New Oxford. Possession given April 1, 1907. Inquire at this office.

Jumping on a moving car of a Reading freight train at Danville, Thursday, Levan Alderman, 9 years old, sustained injuries which caused his death twenty minutes later.

There are 160 clocks in Pennsylvania's new capitol building at Harrisburg, counting in the ornamental clocks, which are of mahogany and made in keystone shape. These clocks are all adjusted and wound up once a week.

Because of the storm and the swollen condition of the stream, Mrs. Jacob Blakey, aged 35 years, and her 2-year old son, Samuel, were drowned while attempting to ford East Pike Run, near Washington, Pa., Thursday.

George Smyser, one of York county's patriarchal and most highly respected citizens, died at his home near LaBott Station, Saturday morning from infirmities, aged 86 years. He is survived by two sons and one daughter.

THE PRICE OF PEACE.—The terrible itching and smarting, incident to certain skin diseases, is almost instantly allayed by applying Chamberlain's Salve. Price, 25 cents. For sale by ED. T. AUKER.

Mrs. Henry Neff, of Pottsville, when she awoke Thursday morning found that her 2 year old son, Henry, was lying dead in bed beside her. The child had been smothered during the night by rolling itself in the blankets. It was in perfect health when put to sleep in the evening.

Waynesboro—Treasurer J. J. Oiler, of the Geiser Mfg. Co., Tuesday afternoon sent out checks to stockholders amounting in the aggregate to $105,000, this being the amount of the seven per cent. dividend declared out of the earnings of last year. The majority of this princely sum will remain in Waynesboro.

Rev, Benjamin Gish and wife, of Kansas, came East some time ago to visit friends in Lancaster county. Mr. Gish died Jan. 8, and on Friday following Mrs. Gish died at a friend's home, hear Rowenna. The remains of the aged couple were sent to Abilene Kansas, for interment.

Half of the business portion of Cunningham Borough, about five miles north of Hazleton, was laid in ashes Thursday night together with a number of residences and the postoffice, entailing a loss of $60,000, on which there is absolutely no insurance.

William Stahl, who had been in the employ of the Cumberland Valley Railroad Company in various capacities since 1871, was killed Thursday night while crossing the Cumberland Valley tracks in Chambersburg. He was struck by the tender of a locomotive.

Residents of Stewartstown, York county, are searching for a horse thief who early Tuesday morning stole three horses from John Johnson and Wm. Kurtz. The robbery was one of the most daring ever perpetrated in that vicinity.

A New York doctor cured a case of lockjaw by bleeding the patient. The case, says the Washington Star, has attracted wide spread attention, because nowadays the doctors are not supposed to blead a patient until after he is cured.


PANAMA CANAL—ERIE CANAL.

Machinery is digging the Panama Canal a thousand times quicker than the shovel dug the Erie.

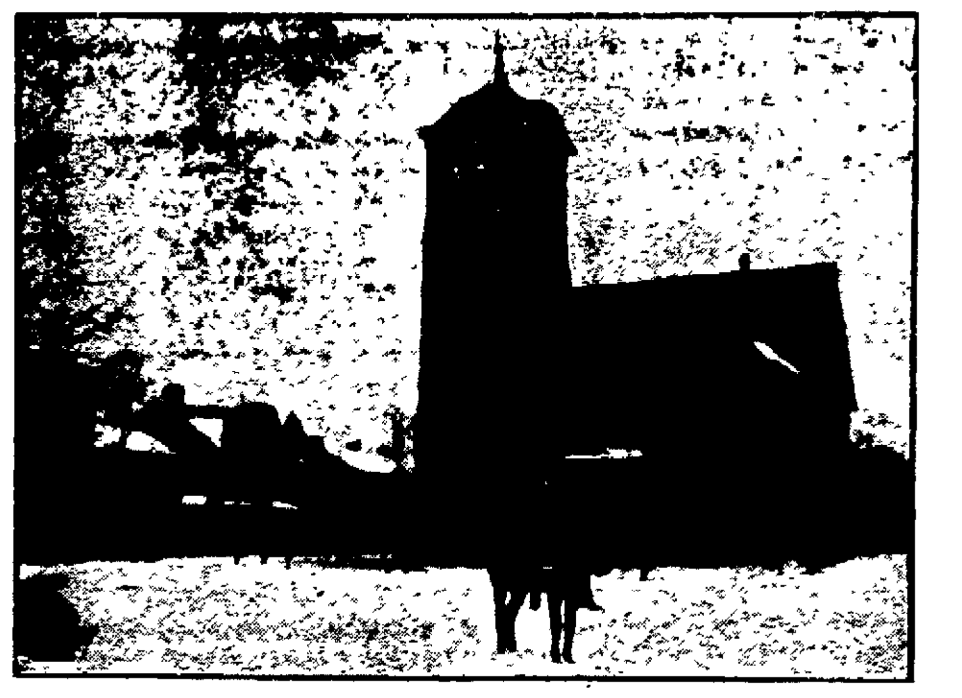
Machinery produces the L. & M. Paint at 50 times less cost for labor, than if made by hand.

The L. & M. gives the best job in the world, because L. & M. Zinc hardens L. & M. White Lead and makes L. & M. Paint wear like iron for 10 to 15 years.

It only requires 4 gallons of this celebrated paint and 3 gallons of Linseed Oil at 60 cts per gallon, to paint a moderate sized house.

If any defect exists in L. & M. Paint will repaint house for nothing.

Sold by P. A. & S. SMALL, York, Pa.

M. E. Church, Cor. Center Square and Phila. St. The horseman, who by the way, obstructs the view of the main entrance to the church, is Gen. James Riddlemoser Weaver.

A fast freight train on the P. R. R. ran down and instantly killed Mrs. Fred Hall, 24 years old, near Mill Creek, on Wednesday afternoon. She was walking on the tracks to visit her husband, who worked at the sand works near that place.

Henry Overkatt, a resident of Rocktown, near Ashland, was found dead on the road at an early hour Thursday morning. He was lying face downward in a pool of water and the supposition is that he fell and was drowned. The pool was but four inches deep.

Four men were instantly killed and another was so badly injured that he died on the way to the hospital, by the explosion of a boiler of a Philadelphia & Reading engine near Bridgeport on Thursday. All of the killed were on the locomotive Engineer J. D. Blank was the only person to escape.

Mrs. Abram Byers, a well known Franklintown lady was found dead in bed last Friday morning, having died during the night of supposed heart failure. Her husband being an invalid for some time did not find out anything of the wife's death until some of the children entered the house on account of the non-appearance of their mother who was an early riser She was aged 70 years, 10 months and 24 days.

HAD STOMACH TROUBLE CURED.—Having been sick for the past two years with a bad stomach trouble, a friend gave me a dose of Chamberlain's Stomach and Liver Tablets. They did me so much good that I bought a bottle of them and have used twelve bottles in all. Today I am well of a bad stomach trouble.—Mrs John Lowe, Cooper, Maine. These tablets are for sale by ED. T. AUKER.

York, Jan. 18.—Warren L. Lock, who confessed to-day to having robbed his employer, John E. Detwiler, of Red Lion, of $600, instead of being prosecuted for the offense was given his old position with a raise in salary. He presented himself at the county jail and confessed to having robbed his employer of $600 Mr. Detwiler was communicated with and told concerning the confession. Instead of prosecuting the embezzler Detwiler said that he would retain him in his employ and increase his salary ten dollars per month. "He is a good man," said Detwiler, "and I am going to forget about his offense."

Two of the order of 25 big engines, ordered some time ago by the Western Maryland Railroad Co., arrived in Hagerstown on Friday and will be equipped at once for service. They will be used in the handling of freight. The two engines now there are Nos. 601 and 602. When fully equipped they will weigh 150 tons each. One of the features of these engines is that the valve movement is on the outside, where it is easy of access, instead of under the engine, which is the case with the older type of locomotive.

Mrs. Ida V. Redding, wife of William Redding, died at her home in Hanover at 8:30 a. m. Saturday from consumption, after an illness of five years, aged 34 years. She was a daughter of Mrs. Elizabeth Green, of Carroll county, and was married eight years ago to Mr. Redding, who survives her with two small children. The house occupied by Mr. Redding is also the home of Mr. and Mrs. David Green, whose little son, Robert, died Thursday afternoon from the result of a scalding accident which occurred on Wednesday morning, Jan. 16. The funeral of the dhild was held Saturday morning, and just as the funeral services closed at house, the death of Mrs. Redding, the child's aunt, occurred.

The office at the Acme Wagon plant, Emigsville, York county, was wrecked Tuesday night by an excessive charge of nitro-glycerin used by burglars in blowing open a safe. The door of the safe was blown into fragments and the office furniture was damaged by the explosion. Partitions of the room were shattered and books and papers were scattered as though a cyclone had struck them. Although the safe contained a considerble amount of money, nothing was secured, the thieves being frightened away by the terrific explosion.

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Vice President—W. I. Book, Gettysburg
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Do you pin your hat to your own hair? Can't do it? Haven't enough hair? It must be you do not know Ayer's Hair Vigor! Here's an introduction! May the acquaintance result in a heavy growth of rich, thick, glossy hair! And we know you'll never be gray.

"I think that Ayer's Hair Vigor is the most wonderful hair grower that was ever made. I have used it for some time and I can truthfully say that I am greatly pleased with it. I cheerfully recommend it as a splendid preparation."—MISS V. BROCK, Waltham, Mich.

Made by J. C. Ayer Co., Lowell, Mass. Also manufacturers of

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Let Us Show You Something in Furniture That Will Surprise You.

We have all new and up-to-date goods which we are offering to the trade at from 10 to 20 per cent less than it can be purchased for elsewhere.

Let us show you our 7-piece Chamber Suits.
Book Case and Writing Desk at $13.50, worth $18.00
G. O. Chiffoniers at $12 50, worth $20.00.
China Closets $17.00, worth $20.00.
Mirrors at all prices—from 25c up to $10.00.

If it is anything in the line of Furniture you desire we can supply you at money-saving figures.

We have just received a lot of fine Picture Frames with landscape Views that you will surely buy. Drop in to see us.

**DEATRICK BROS.**
FURNITURE AND UNDERTAKING. EMBALMING A SPECIALTY.
HANOVER STREET, NEW OXFORD.

## What Business or Profession DO YOU CONTEMPLATE?

The highway to failure is packed with young people who have DRIFTED into business. You cannot drift to success. You must know what you are best fitted to do, and do it with all your might. If you want to find your true sphere—to start right—come to Patrick.

We have educated and placed in positions hundreds of young people. Book-keeping, Shorthand, Typewriting, Penmanship, Civil Service, etc. Open day and evening. Call or write for catalogue.

The Patrick Commercial School,
9 W. Market St. YORK, PA.

## West End Store News.

LOOK AT THIS LIST!

| | |
|---|---|
| 10c Bottle Boyer's Shoe Polish, | 5c |
| 10c Box Blackola Shoe Polish, | 5c |
| 10c Bottle Boyer's Indigo, | 5c |
| 10c Box Quaker Puffed Rice, | 7c |
| 8c Can East Berlin Corn, | 5c |
| 7 Pkts Green Goose Tobacco, | 25c |
| 7 Pkts Buck Shoe Tobacco, | 25c |
| 1 lb. Plug Square Deal Tobacco, | 20c |
| 4 Packs Korn Kinks, | 10c |

☞These prices are good for Saturday only.

**I. W. LIVINGSTON,**
THE LEADING GROCER.
Pitt Street, New Oxford.

NOTICE!
A SPECIAL SALE OF Red Cross and Century STOVES AND RANGES.
HAYES B. FAIR
PITT STREET, :-: :-: NEW OXFORD

MADAME DEAN'S FRENCH FEMALE PILLS.
A SAFE, CERTAIN RELIEF for SUPPRESSED MENSTRUATION. NEVER KNOWN TO FAIL. Safe! Sure! Speedy! Satisfaction Guaranteed or Money Refunded. Sent prepaid for $1.00 per box. Will send them on trial, to be paid for when relieved. Samples Free. If your druggist does not have them send your orders to the UNITED MEDICAL CO., BOX 74, LANCASTER PA.
Sold in New Oxford by Ed. T. Auker.

Sore Nipples and Chapped Hands
Are quickly cured by applying Chamberlain's Salve. Try it; it is a success. Price 25 cents.

OHIO & KENTUCKY HORSES

Monday, Jan. 28th.

I will receive a car load of Ohio and Kentucky Horses by express, drivers, workers and saddlers. Call to see them before dealing elsewhere. I Always have broke and unbroke mules on hand.
Will buy fat horses and mules for Southern market.
H. A. SMITH, Hanover, Pa.


NEWSPAPERARCHIVE®

# New Oxford Item

PUBLISHED EVERY FRIDAY

BY H. J. SMITH.

**Terms.**—$1.00 per annum, in advance. $1.50 if not paid within the year. No subscription discontinued unless at the option of the publisher, until all arrearages are paid. A failure to order a discontinuance at the expiration of time paid for will be considered a new engagement.

ADVERTISEMENTS inserted at reasonable rates. Liberal reduction to those who advertise by the year.

JOB PRINTING of every description—from the smallest label or card to the largest handbill or poster.

THURSDAY, JANUARY 24, 1907.


## Here and There.

When a dog is mad he won't drink. When a man drinks he goes mad.

There is a net increase in valuation of personal property returns in this State for the year 1906 of $46,614,997.

Michael Rivot committed suiside in Lansford last Wednesday by throwing himself in front of a Jersey Central train.

A white oak tree cut down on the farm of Robert Garman, near Wernersville, Berks county, measured 15 feet in circumference.

John Beloss and George Stebenitz, of Altoona, fell into the Juniata river in getting out of the way of freight train and were drowned.

A two-headed calf was born Tuesday on the farm of Albert Burger, near Newburrytown, York county. The calf is perfectly formed otherwise and eats with both its mouths.

FOR SALE OR RENT.—Farm of 52 acres 2¼ miles North of New Oxford. Possession given April 1, 1907. Inquire at this office.

Jumping on a moving car of a Reading freight train at Danville, Thursday, Levan Alderman, 9 years old, sustained injuries which caused his death twenty minutes later.

There are 160 clocks in Pennsylvania's new capitol building at Harrisburg, counting in the ornamental clocks, which are of mahogany and made in keystone shape. These clocks are all adjusted and wound up once a week.

Because of the storm and the swollen condition of the stream, Mrs. Jacob Blakey, aged 35 years, and her 2-year old son, Samuel, were drowned while attempting to ford East Pike Run, near Washington, Pa., Thursday.

George Smyser, one of York county's patriarchal and most highly respected citizens, died at his home near LaBott Station, Saturday morning from infirmities, aged 86 years. He is survived by two sons and one daughter.

THE PRICE OF PEACE.—The terrible itching and smarting, incident to certain skin diseases, is almost instantly allayed by applying Chamberlain's Salve. Price, 25 cents. For sale by ED. T. AUKER.

Mrs. Henry Neff, of Pottsville, when she awoke Thursday morning found that her 2 year old son, Henry, was lying dead in bed beside her. The child had been smothered during the night by rolling itself in the blankets. It was in perfect health when put to sleep in the evening.

Waynesboro—Treasurer J. J. Oiler, of the Geiser Mfg. Co., Tuesday afternoon sent out checks to stockholders amounting in the aggregate to $105,000, this being the amount of the seven per cent. dividend declared out of the earnings of last year. The majority of this princely sum will remain in Waynesboro.

Rev. Benjamin Gish and wife, of Kansas, came East some time ago to visit friends in Lancaster county. Mr. Gish died Jan. 8, and on Friday following Mrs. Gish died at a friend's home, near Rowenna. The remains of the aged couple were sent to Abilene Kansas, for interment.

Half of the business portion of Cunningham Borough, about five miles north of Hazleton, was laid in ashes Thursday night together with a number of residences and the postoffice, entailing a loss of $60,000, on which there is absolutely no insurance.

William Stahl, who had been in the employ of the Cumberland Valley Railroad Company in various capacities since 1871, was killed Thursday night while crossing the Cumberland Valley tracks in Chambersburg. He was struck by the tender of a locomotive.

Residents of Stewartstown, York county, are searching for a horse thief who early Tuesday morning stole three horses from John Johnson and Wm. Kurtz. The robbery was one of the most daring ever perpetrated in that vicinity.

A New York doctor cured a case of lockjaw by bleeding the patient. The case, says the Washington Star, has attracted wide spread attention, because nowadays the doctors are not supposed to bleed a patient until after he is cured.

### PANAMA CANAL—ERIE CANAL.

Machinery is digging the Panama Canal a thousand times quicker than the shovel dug the Erie.

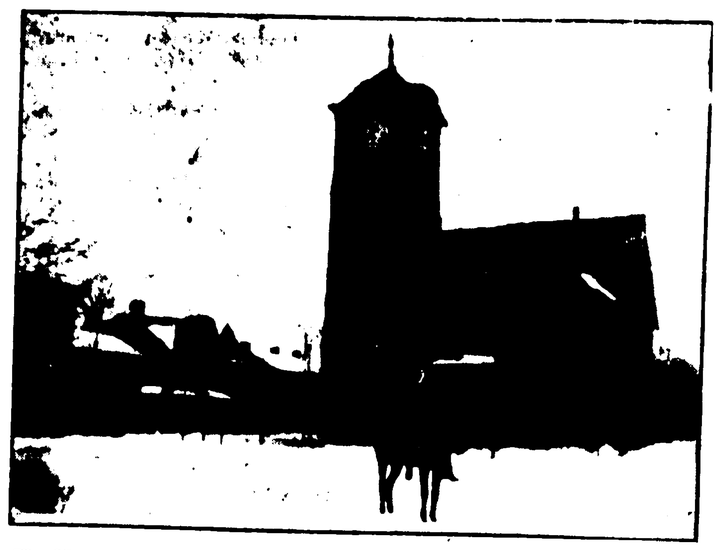
Machinery produces the L. & M. Paint at 50 times less cost for labor, than if made by hand.

The L. & M. gives the best job in the world, because L. & M. Zinc hardens L. & M. White Lead and makes L. & M. Paint wear like iron for 10 to 15 years.

It only requires 4 gallons of this celebrated paint and 3 gallons of Linseed Oil at 60 cts per gallon, to paint a moderate sized house.

If any defect exists in L. & M. Paint will repaint house for nothing.

Sold by P. A. & S. SMALL, York, Pa.



M. E. Church, Cor. Center Square and Phila. St. The horseman, who by the way, obstructs the view of the main entrance to the church, is Gen. James Riddlemoser Weaver.

A fast freight train on the P. R. R. ran down and instantly killed Mrs. Fred Hall, 24 years old, near Mill Creek, on Wednesday afternoon. She was walking on the tracks to visit her husband, who worked at the sand works near that place.

Henry Overkatt, a resident of Rocktown, near Ashland, was found dead on the road at an early hour Thursday morning. He was lying face downward in a pool of water and the supposition is that he fell and was drowned. The pool was but four inches deep.

Four men were instantly killed and another was so badly injured that he died on the way to the hospital, by the explosion of a boiler of a Philadelphia & Reading engine near Bridgeport on Thursday. All of the killed were on the locomotive Engineer J. D. Blank was the only person to escape.

Mrs. Abram Byers, a well known Franklintown lady was found dead in bed last Friday morning, having died during the night of supposed heart failure. Her husband being an invalid for some time did not find out anything of the wife's death until some of the children entered the house on account of the non-appearance of their mother who was an early riser She was aged 70 years, 10 months and 24 days.

HAD STOMACH TROUBLE CURED.—Having been sick for the past two years with a bad stomach trouble, a friend gave me a dose of Chamberlain's Stomach and Liver Tablets. They did me so much good that I bought a bottle of them and have used twelve bottles in all. Today I am well of a bad stomach trouble.—Mrs John Lowe, Cooper, Maine. These tablets are for sale by ED. T. AUKER.

York, Jan. 18.—Warren L. Lock, who confessed to-day to having robbed his employer, John E. Detwiler, of Red Lion, of $600, instead of being prosecuted for the offense was given his old position with a raise in salary. He presented himself at the county jail and confessed to having robbed his employer of $600. Mr. Detwiler was communicated with and told concerning the confession. Instead of prosecuting the embezzler Detwiler said that he would retain him in his employ and increase his salary ten dollars per month. "He is a good man," said Detwiler, "and I am going to forget about his offense."

Two of the order of 25 big engines, ordered some time ago by the Western Maryland Railroad Co., arrived in Hagerstown on Friday and will be equipped at once for service. They will be used in the handling of freight. The two engines now there are Nos. 601 and 602. When fully equipped they will weigh 150 tons each. One of the features of these engines is that the valve movement is on the outside, where it is easy of access, instead of under the engine, which is the case with the older type of locomotive.

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G. O. Chiffoniers at $12 50, worth $20.00.
China Closets $17.00, worth $20.00.
Mirrors at all prices—from 25c up to $10.00.

If it is anything in the line of Furniture you desire we can supply you at money-saving figures.

We have just received a lot of fine Picture Frames with landscape Views that you will surely buy. Drop in to see us.

## DEATRICK BROS.

FURNITURE AND UNDERTAKING. EMBALMING A SPECIALTY.
HANOVER STREET, NEW OXFORD.

## What Business or Profession

## DO YOU CONTEMPLATE?

The highway to failure is packed with young people who have DRIFTED into business. You cannot drift to success. You must know what you are best fitted to do, and do it with all your might. If you want to find your true sphere—to start right—come to Patrick.

We have educated and placed in positions hundreds of young people. Book-keeping, Shorthand, Typewriting, Penmanship, Civil Service, etc. Open day and evening. Call or write for catalogue.

The Patrick Commercial School,
9 W. Market St. YORK, PA.

## West End Store News.

## LOOK AT THIS LIST!

| | |
|---|---|
| 10c Bottle Boyer's Shoe Polish, | 5c |
| 10c Box Blackola Shoe Polish, | 5c |
| 10c Bottle Boyer's Indigo, | 5c |
| 10c Box Quaker Puffed Rice, | 7c |
| 8c Can East Berlin Corn, | 5c |
| 7 Pkts Green Goose Tobacco, | 25c |
| 7 Pkts Buck Shoe Tobacco, | 25c |
| 1 lb. Plug Square Deal Tobacco, | 20c |
| 4 Packs Korn Kinks, | 10c |

These prices are good for Saturday only.

## I. W. LIVINGSTON,

THE LEADING GROCER.
Pitt Street, New Oxford.

## NOTICE!

A SPECIAL SALE OF
Red Cross and Century
STOVES AND RANGES.
HAYES B. FAIR
PITT STREET, :-: :-: NEW OXFORD

## MADAME DEAN'S FRENCH FEMALE PILLS.

A SAFE, CERTAIN RELIEF for SUPPRESSED MENSTRUATION. NEVER KNOWN TO FAIL. Safe! Sure! Speedy! Satisfactory. Guaranteed or Money Refunded. Sent prepaid for $1.00 per box. Will send them on trial, to be paid for when relieved. Samples Free. If your druggist does not have them send your orders to the UNITED MEDICAL CO., BOX 74, LANCASTER PA.

Sold in New Oxford by Ed. T. Auker.

## Sore Nipples and Chapped Hands

Are quickly cured by applying Chamberlain's Salve. Try it; it is a success. Price 25 cents.

## OHIO & KENTUCKY HORSES

Monday, Jan. 28th.

I will receive a car load of Ohio and Kentucky Horses by express, drivers, workers and saddlers. Call to see them before dealing elsewhere. I Always have broke and unbroke mules on hand.

Will buy fat horses and mules for Southern market.

H. A. SMITH, Hanover, Pa.

# New Oxford Item

PUBLISHED EVERY FRIDAY

BY H. J. SMITH.

**Terms.**—$1.00 per annum, in advance—$1.50 if not paid within the year. No subscription discontinued unless at the option of the publisher, until all arrearages are paid. A failure to order a discontinuance at the expiration of time paid for will be considered a new engagement.

ADVERTISEMENTS inserted at reasonable rates—liberal reduction to those who advertise by the year.

JOB PRINTING of every description—from the smallest label or card to the largest handbill or poster.

THURSDAY, JANUARY 24, 1907.


## Here and There.

When a dog is mad he won't drink. When a man drinks he goes mad.

There is a net increase in valuation of personal property returns in this State for the year 1906 of $46,614,997.

Michael Rivot committed suiside in Lansford last Wednesday by throwing himself in front of a Jersey Central train.

A white oak tree cut down on the farm of Robert Garman, near Wernersville, Berks county, measured 15 feet in circumference.

John Beloss and George Stebenitz, of Altoona, fell into the Juniata river in getting out of the way of freight train and were drowned.

A two-headed calf was born Tuesday on the farm of Albert Burger, near Newburrytown, York county. The calf is perfectly formed otherwise and eats with both its mouths.

FOR SALE OR RENT.—Farm of 52 acres 2¼ miles North of New Oxford. Possession given April 1, 1907. Inquire at this office.

Jumping on a moving car of a Reading freight train at Danville, Thursday, Levan Alderman, 9 years old, sustained injuries which caused his death twenty minutes later.

There are 160 clocks in Pennsylvania's new capitol building at Harrisburg, counting in the ornamental clocks, which are of mahogany and made in keystone shape. These clocks are all adjusted and wound up once a week.

Because of the storm and the swollen condition of the stream, Mrs. Jacob Blakey, aged 35 years, and her 2-year old son, Samuel, were drowned while attempting to ford East Pike Run, near Washington, Pa., Thursday.

George Smyser, one of York county's patriarchal and most highly respected citizens, died at his home near LaBott Station, Saturday morning from infirmities, aged 86 years. He is survived by two sons and one daughter.

THE PRICE OF PEACE.—The terrible itching and smarting, incident to certain skin diseases, is almost instantly allayed by applying Chamberlain's Salve. Price, 25 cents. For sale by ED. T. AUKER.

Mrs. Henry Neff, of Pottsville, when she awoke Thursday morning found that her 2 year old son, Henry, was lying dead in bed beside her. The child had been smothered during the night by rolling itself in the blankets. It was in perfect health when put to sleep in the evening.

Waynesboro—Treasurer J. J. Oiler, of the Geiser Mfg. Co., Tuesday afternoon sent out checks to stockholders amounting in the aggregate to $105,000, this being the amount of the seven per cent. dividend declared out of the earnings of last year. The majority of this princely sum will remain in Waynesboro.

Rev. Benjamin Gish and wife, of Kansas, came East some time ago to visit friends in Lancaster county. Mr. Gish died Jan. 8, and on Friday following Mrs. Gish died at a friend's home, near Rowenna. The remains of the aged couple were sent to Abilene Kansas, for interment.

Half of the business portion of Cunningham Borough, about five miles north of Hazleton, was laid in ashes Thursday night together with a number of residences and the postoffice, entailing a loss of $60,000, on which there is absolutely no insurance.

William Stahl, who had been in the employ of the Cumberland Valley Railroad Company in various capacities since 1871, was killed Thursday night while crossing the Cumberland Valley tracks in Chambersburg. He was struck by the tender of a locomotive.

Residents of Stewartstown, York county, are searching for a horse thief who early Tuesday morning stole three horses from John Johnson and Wm. Kurtz. The robbery was one of the most daring ever perpetrated in that vicinity.

A New York doctor cured a case of lockjaw by bleeding the patient. The case, says the Washington Star, has attracted wide spread attention, because nowadays the doctors are not supposed to blead a patient until after he is cured.


PANAMA CANAL—ERIE CANAL.

Machinery is digging the Panama Canal a thousand times quicker than the shovel dug the Erie.

Machinery produces the L. & M. Paint at 50 times less cost for labor, than if made by hand.

The L. & M. gives the best job in the world, because L. & M. Zinc hardens L. & M. White Lead and makes L. & M. Paint wear like iron for 10 to 15 years.

It only requires 4 gallons of this celebrated paint and 3 gallons of Linseed Oil at 60 cts per gallon, to paint a moderate sized house.

If any defect exists in L. & M. Paint will repaint house for nothing.

Sold by P. A. & S. SMALL, York, Pa.

M. E. Church, Cor. Center Square and Phila. St. The horseman, who by the way, obstructs the view of the main entrance to the church, is Gen. James Riddlemoser Weaver.

A fast freight train on the P. R. R. ran down and instantly killed Mrs. Fred Hall, 24 years old, near Mill Creek, on Wednesday afternoon. She was walking on the tracks to visit her husband, who worked at the sand works near that place.

Henry Overkatt, a resident of Rocktown, near Ashland, was found dead on the road at an early hour Thursday morning. He was lying face downward in a pool of water and the supposition is that he fell and was drowned. The pool was but four inches deep.

Four men were instantly killed and another was so badly injured that he died on the way to the hospital, by the explosion of a boiler of a Philadelphia & Reading engine near Bridgeport on Thursday. All of the killed were on the locomotive Engineer J. D. Blank was the only person to escape.

Mrs. Abram Byers, a well known Franklintown lady was found dead in bed last Friday morning, having died during the night of supposed heart failure. Her husband being an invalid for some time did not find out anything of the wife's death until some of the children entered the house on account of the non-appearance of their mother who was an early riser She was aged 70 years, 10 months and 24 days.


HAD STOMACH TROUBLE CURED.—Having been sick for the past two years with a bad stomach trouble, a friend gave me a dose of Chamberlain's Stomach and Liver Tablets. They did me so much good that I bought a bottle of them and have used twelve bottles in all. Today I am well of a bad stomach trouble.—Mrs John Lowe, Cooper, Maine. These tablets are for sale by ED. T. AUKER.


York, Jan. 18.—Warren L. Lock, who confessed to-day to having robbed his employer, John E. Detwiler, of Red Lion, of $600, instead of being prosecuted for the offense was given his old position with a raise in salary. He presented himself at the county jail and confessed to having robbed his employer of $600. Mr. Detwiler was communicated with and told concerning the confession. Instead of prosecuting the embezzler Detwiler said that he would retain him in his employ and increase his salary ten dollars per month. "He is a good man," said Detwiler, "and I am going to forget about his offense."

Two of the order of 25 big engines, ordered some time ago by the Western Maryland Railroad Co., arrived in Hagerstown on Friday and will be equipped at once for service. They will be used in the handling of freight. The two engines now there are Nos. 601 and 602. When fully equipped they will weigh 150 tons each. One of the features of these engines is that the valve movement is on the outside, where it is easy of access, instead of under the engine, which is the case with the older type of locomotive.

Mrs. Ida V. Redding, wife of William Redding, died at her home in Hanover at 8:30 a. m. Saturday from consumption, after an illness of five years, aged 34 years. She was a daughter of Mrs. Elizabeth Green, of Carroll county, and was married eight years ago to Mr. Redding, who survives her with two small children. The house occupied by Mr. Redding is also the home of Mr. and Mrs. David Green, whose little son, Robert, died Thursday afternoon from the result of a scalding accident which occurred on Wednesday morning, Jan. 16. The funeral of the dhild was held Saturday morning, and just as the funeral services closed at house, the death of Mrs. Redding, the child's aunt, occurred.

The office at the Acme Wagon plant, Emigsville, York county, was wrecked Tuesday night by an excessive charge of nitro-glycerin used by burglars in blowing open a safe. The door of the safe was blown into fragments and the office furniture was damaged by the explosion. Partitions of the room were shattered and books and papers were scattered as though a cyclone had struck them. Although the safe contained a considerble amount of money, nothing was secured, the thieves being frightened away by the terrific explosion.


HOW TO CURE CHILBLAINS—"To enjoy freedom from chilblains," writes John Lemp, East Offisgeld, Me, "I apply Bucklen's Arnica Salve. Have also used it for salt rheum with excellent results." Guaranteed to cure fever sores, indolent ulcers, piles, burns, wounds, frost bites and skin diseases. 25c at ED. T. AUKER'S drug store.


## Death of Rev. W. M. Riley.

Rev. William McKendree Riley, son of the late Rev. J. McKendree Riley, died Thursday, Jan. 17, in Newberry, near Williamsport, Pa., aged 60 years. Mr. Riley was pastor of the Methodist Episcopal church at Newberry, a station in the Central Pennsylvania Conference. Rev. Riley was born in Charleston, W. Va., and came of a long line of Methodist ministers. He entered the conference in 1868.

Mr. Riley is survived by a widow, formerly Miss Baker of Frederick county, Md.; three sons and three daughters. He was pastor of the Hanover and New Oxford Methodist Episcopal churches from 1881 to 1884.

## Principals Association Organized.

The principals of the public schools of Adams county met in Gettysburg Saturday and organized a Principals' Association. The meeting was called by County Supt. Roth. Prof. Roth in his speech stated that its object was for the mutual benefit of the teachers, as the different problems which confront the teacher could be discussed in the meetings of the Association. He also said that it would be a place where new ideas could get by the principals for the government of their respective schools.

The initial meeting will be held in Gettysburg on the first Saturday in April. The following officers were elected:

President—W. A. Burgoon, Littlestown.
Vice President—W. I. Book, Gettysburg
Secretary—Miss Bernardina Corrigan, McSherrystown.
Treasurer—Daniel Ruff, New Oxford.

Among the teachers present were: Prof. W. I. Book, Miss Helen Cope, Miss Rose Plank, of Gettysburg, Prof. W. Burgoon and B. H. Houseworth of Littlestown. Prof. Daniel Ruff of New Oxford, Miss Bernardina Corrigan of McSherrystown, Prof. C. A. Landis of Fairfield, Prof. C. H. Richter, of Bittinger, and Prof. W. E. Haines of Bendersville.

## PENSIONS FOR TEACHERS.

A bill providing for the pensioning of teachers and officers of the public schools of the State was introduced in the House Tuesday by Representative Moore, of Allegheny county. The bill provides annuities for teachers, principals, supervisors and superintendents who shall have served for thirty years, twenty of the years in Pennsylvania. No annuity is to amount to more than $600 nor less than $200.

Another pension bill was introduced by Mr. Cochran, of Lycoming, and aims to benefit the Pennsylvanians who served as soldiers or sailors in the Civil War. The rate of pension is fixed at $5 per month to those who serve for one year or less; $7.50 to those who served more than one year and less than two years, and $10 to those who served over two years. An appropriation of $1,000,000 is provided for to carry out the act for the first two fiscal years.


THE RIGHT NAME.—Mr. August Sherpe the popular overseer of the poor, at Fort Madison, Ia., says: "Dr King's New Life Pills are rightly named; the act more agreeably, do more good and make one feel better than any other laxative." Guaranteed to cure biliousness and constipation. 25c at ED. T. AUKER'S drug store.

# Is It Your Own Hair?

Do you pin your hat to your own hair? Can't do it? Haven't enough hair? It must be you do not know Ayer's Hair Vigor! Here's an introduction! May the acquaintance result in a heavy growth of rich, thick, glossy hair! And we know you'll never be gray.

"I think that Ayer's Hair Vigor is the most wonderful hair grower that was ever made. I have used it for some time and I can truthfully say that I am greatly pleased with it. I cheerfully recommend it as a splendid preparation."—MISS V. BROCK, Wayland, Mich.

Made by J. C. Ayer Co., Lowell, Mass.
Also manufacturers of
Ayer's SARSAPARILLA. PILLS. CHERRY PECTORAL.

WISE COUNSEL FROM THE SOUTH.—"I want to give some valuable advice to those who suffer with lame back and kidney trouble," says J. R. Blankenship of Beck, Tenn. "I have proved to an absolute certainty that Electric Bitters will positively cure this distressing condition The first bottle gave me great relief and after taking a few more bottles, I was completely cured; so completely that it becomes a pleasure to recommend this great remedy." Sold under guarantee at ED. T. AUKER'S drug store. Price 50c.


## CHURCH NOTICES

First Evangelical Lutheran Church.

Preaching services Sunday at 7 p. m.; Sunday School 9 a. m.; Y. P. S. C. E. 6 p. m.; Junior C. E. 2 p. m.
Prayer meeting Wednesday 7:15 p. m.
REV. GEO. N. LAUFFER, Pastor.

St. Paul Reformed Church.

Preaching Services Sunday at — .a m.; Sunday School 9:00 a. m.; C. E. Society 6 p. m.
Prayer meeting Thursday evening.

Methodist Episcopal Church.

Preaching Services Sunday at 10 a. m.: Sunday School 9 a. m.; Epworth League 6 p. m.; Junior League 2 p. m.
Prayer meeting Thursday evening.
REV. W. W. HARTMAN, Pastor.

Immaculate Conception Catholic Church

Sunday—Low Mass at 8:00 o'clock and Low Mass 10:30 o'clock. Sunday School 2:30 p. m.; Prayers and Benediction at 7:30 p. m.; Young People's Sodality on Sunday at 7:00 p. m.
During the week—Mass at 8:00 o'clock
REV. MAHONEY, Pastor.


FROM THE ANTILLES.—Chamberlain's Cough Remedy Benefits a City Councilman at Kingston, Jamaica.

Mr. W. O'Reilly Fogarty, who is a member of the City Council at Kingston, Jamaica, West Indies, writes as follows: "One bottle of Chamberlain's Cough Remedy had good effect on a cough that was giving me trouble and I think I should have been more quickly relieved if I had continued the remedy. That it was beneficial and quick in relieving me there is no doubt and it is my intention to obtain another bottle." For sale by ED. T. AUKER.


Matthew G. Collins, general manager of the York Silk Manufacturing Co., it is said will be chosen general manager of the American Silk Company, the gigantic corporation which is now being organized with a capitalization of $22,500,000. Plans for this corporation are being rapidly made and it will include thirty mills, among which will be the York Silk Manufacturing Company.


ECZEMA and PILE CURE

FREE Knowing what it was to suffer, I will give FREE OF CHARGE, to any afflicted a positive cure for Eczema, Salt Rheum, Piles and Skin Diseases. Instant relief. Don't suffer longer, Write F. W. WILLIAMS, 400 Manhattan Avenue, New York. Enclose Stamp,

DEATRICK BROS.,
UNDERTAKERS,
NEW OXFORD, PA.

Phone calls answered night or day by calling at New Oxford Exchange.

Subscribe for the ITEM. Only $1

# NOTICE!

*3 1-2 Per Cent. Interest Paid on Time Money.*

THE HANOVER SAVING FUND SOCIETY, of Hanover, Pa., hereby gives notice that on Saturday, January 19, 1907, and each Saturday thereafter, their Banking House will remain open for business between the hours of 9 A. M. and 8 P. M.

In consideration of the prevailing high rates for money throughout the world, and believing that our patrons, who make our prosperity possible, should share with us in profits, the Board Resolved that we pay for all money deposited on certificate on and after January 19, 1907, and until otherwise ordered, INTEREST AT THE RATE OF 3½ PER CENT. per annum for 12 months, and 3 Per Cent. per annum for 6 months.

R. M. WIRT, President. PAUL WINEBRENNER, Treasurer.

# Parlor Organs For Sale!

We have a number of good second-hand Organs for sale. They are all factory repaired and guaranteed. They were taken in exchange on new pianos, some are old style, but give excellent music. Some are large, modern, up-to-date styles. All will be sold at half their real value. Prices $15 to $50. Easy terms of payment. Call at once or write to the

WEAVER ORGAN & PIANO CO.,
1-17 2t Manufacturers, York, Pa.

# For Sale At A Bargain!

A Farm of 104 Acres, located about 2 miles North of Manheim, Lancaster County, Pa., with good Two-Story Frame House, Large Bank Barn, Tobacco Shed, Corn Barn and a number of outbuildings. A good Well with pump at house and running water close to barn. Also one good Frame Tenant House. One of the best tobacco farms in Lancaster County. Land in same vicinity is selling for $100 to $125 per acre. **Price $7500.** Terms to suit purchaser.

Address
H. J. MILLER,
522-28 Woolworth Building, Lancaster, Pa.

Let Us Show You Something in Furniture That Will Surprise You.

We have all new and up-to-date goods which we are offering to the trade at from 10 to 20 per cent less than it can be purchased for elsewhere.

Let us show you our 7-piece Chamber Suits.
Book Case and Writing Desk at $13.50, worth $18.00
G. O. Chiffoniers at $12 50, worth $20.00.
China Closets $17.00, worth $20.00.
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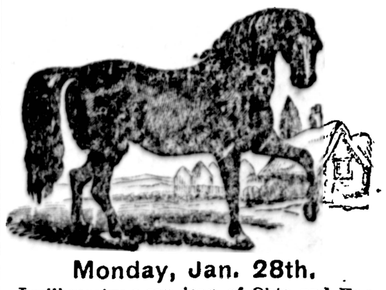
OHIO & KENTUCKY HORSES



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Will buy fat horses and mules for Soutqern market.

H. A. SMITH, Hanover, Pa.

# New Oxford Item.

THURSDAY, JANUARY 24, 1907.

## LOCAL HAPPENINGS.

Box Paper and Stationery at Auker's.

The creamery at Bittinger's has ceased operation.

TYPEWRITERS.—A stock of over 40 machines to select from. C. L. EICHOLTZ.

Some men who believe they have religion certainly couldn't make their horses believe it.

Max Lugman and wife, who but recently arrived from Russia, have located at Abbottstown.

TYPEWRITERS.—All makes. Sold or rented. Easy terms. C. L. EICHOLTZ.

It is called the Pure Food law but the many loop holes left in it make it in fact only a "poor" food law.

Born, to Dr. and Mrs. A. C. Rice, of North street, McSherrystown, Thursday, Jan. 17, twin children—a boy and girl.

TYPEWRITERS—Rented by the month. Pitman's book, "Complete Course in Typewriting" will make you a good operator. C. L. EICHOLTZ.

The sixteenth annual convention of the Adams County School Directors Association was held at Gettysburg Monday and Tuesday.

Milford Musselman, of Fairfield, is at the hospital at Chambersburg where he underwent an operation for appendicitis. He is getting along nicely.

Hair Brushes and Combs, all kinds, at Auker's.

J. A. Stambaugh and son Daniel cut down a walnut tree for B. A. Ruth, of near Abbottstown, that measured 4 feet 5 inches across the stump.

Chas. Rudisill, of White Run, is now engaged with his mill in clearing the large tract of woodland at Kilpatrick's school house, in Mountpleasant township.

Perfumes and Toilet Soaps, all kinds, at Auker's.

Banns were published in St. Mary's Church last Sunday for the marriage of Charles E. Dougherty, of McSherrystown, and Miss Jennie Grau, of Littlestown.

Twins arrived at the home of Mr. Augustus Feiser, Philadelphia street, on Monday. The old brindle cow with a crumpled horn gave birth to two large calves.

A cure in every bottle; no benefit, money back. Auker's Syrup White Pine and Tar.

While Mr. and Mrs. Frank Knox were in Gettysburg last Saturday evening, a package containing a cream-colored silk waist and black mohair skirt was taken from Mr. Knox's buggy.

Rev. Dr. Korn, of Hellam, York county, has accepted the call extended by the Reformed charge. He expects to remove his family here and enter upon his duties as pastor about March 1.

Old, mellow and thoroughly matured, it possesses every essential of a genuinely fine, Kentucky liquor—thats why I. W. HARPER whiskey is the most popular. Sold by C. T. HERSH.

Tuesday while a brother of Mrs. Robert Roland who lives with the Roland family near East Berlin, was handling a loaded revolver it was discharged, the contents entering his right hand.

John Wagner, of York, has purchased the National Hotel at Bonneauville from Vincent Bushman on private terms. Mr. Wagner will take possession of the hotel as soon as the license can be transferred.

That's the house the Doctor built,
The biggest house you see;
Thank goodness he don't get our money,
For we take Hollister's Rocky Mountain Tea. Ed. T. Auker.

J. Donald Swope son of Judge Swope of Gettysburg, is suffering from blood poisoning, caused by a scratch on his arm. We are pleased to note that he is improving and no serious results are anticipated.

Rev. C. P. Bastian, who has been pastor of St. John's church, Germany township, for three years, has tendered his resignation to the council and will accept a charge in Keyser, West Virginia, about March 1.

Builds up waste tissue, promotes appetite, improves digestion, induces refreshing sleep, gives renewed strength and health. That's what Hollister's Rocky Mountain Tea does. 35 cents, Tea or Tablets. Ed. T. Auker.

At the license court held at Gettysburg on Friday all the old licenses were granted, no new ones being given. There was one remonstrance, against an Abbottstown saloon, but the court did not sustain it. There were several new applications, but they were not granted.

Owing to the inclement weather on Thursday the meeting for the purpose of organizing a Grange in this place, was postponed until Saturday, Jan. 26. The meeting will be held in Miller's Hall at 1 p. m., rain or shine. Farmers and others desiring to become charter members are requested to attend this meeting.

Possesses wonderful medicinal power over the human body, removing all disorders from your system, is what Hollister's Rocky Mountain Tea will do. Makes you well, keeps you well. 35 cents, Tea or Tablets. Ed. T. Auker.

The rumor that Mr. A. F. Brady, shoemaker, intends to discontinue business here, is unfounded. Mr. Brady desires us to state that he will not quit the business, but will carry on the same as heretofore.

Representative M. F. Shannon, of Wilkes-Barre, has a bill prepared and he will present it early in the session of the legislature, requiring that the minimum salary of teachers be $50. At the present time the lowest rate is $35.

Loy Lindaman, son of Rev. F. S. Lindaman, of Littlestown, was operated upon in the Hahnemann Hospital, Philadelphia, last Monday for appendicitis. From last reports the young man is getting along as well as can be expected.

Guy, son of Mr. and Mrs. Louis J. Kuhn, of Hanover, met with a painful accident at the Heel and Innersole factory, West End, Hanover, Wednesday morning by having the third finger of his left hand badly lacerated.

Robert, a three year-old son of Mr. and Mrs. David Green, of Hanover, slipped and sat into a bucket of boiling water, scalding his body terribly The child died at 4 o'clock Thursday afternoon from the effects of the scalds after great suffer-

Arthur Roberts who resides on Rev. D. B. Lady's farm near Arendtsville, has just finished the marketing of his pork for this season, having produced a total of 6687 pounds net, marketing 5619 pounds mostly at 7½ cents realizing a total of $416:30.

The banns of marriage between Charles E. Sneeringer, son of Mr. and Mrs. John L. Sneeringer, and Miss Eda Lawrence, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Lewis Lawrence, all of Irishtown, were published for the first time at Conewago Chapel, Sunday morning.

On Thursday Mr. Israel Stambaugh, an aged citizen of East Berlin, met with an accident by falling down a flight of stairs. In the fall he dislocated one of his shoulders. Drs. Wolf and Kehm, after placing him under anaesthetics, reduced the fracture successfully.

Persons who intend to have sale bills printed at this office are requested to hand in their list as soon as they have it ready. This will give the office a little more time in handling the work and make sure your getting the bills in ample time to thoroughly advertise your sale.

Representative D. H. Gise desires us to state that he would be pleased to have parties who interested in fishing to correspond with him if they desire any young to place in the streams of the county. Applications for trout must be filed before the first day of February.

Several detectives were in Gettysburg last week endeavoring to apprehend persons carrying or hauling coal from cars. It is said that five car loads of coal per month are taken from the cars at Gettysburg. One woman was caught taking coal but as yet no arrests have been made.

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Remember that we screen our pepper before grinding. Guarantee it to be all Pepper. The best in town; Bar none; 20c lb Auker's on the Square.

Look up the new ad. of the West End Grocery.

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### The Result of Playing "Shinny."

Mervin, a little 9-year-old son of Mr. and Mrs. Augustus Robinson, of near town, was taken to the York City hospital on Thursday morning, where he underwent an operation for the removal of several diseased bones from the ankle of his left leg, the same afternoon. Some time ago the boy with others was engaged at playing "shinny" when he was accidentally hit on the ankle by a ball bat. The injury sustained terminated in tuberculosis of the bone, and the operation was performed with the hope of saving the boy's limb, and perhaps his life. At last accounts the child was getting along as well as could be expected, though he has suffered great pain.

### The Primaries.

At the primaries held on Saturday evening the following tickets were nominated:

Republican—Judge, George W. Null; Inspector, Amos Little; Auditor, Leo F. Smith; Town Council, Jno. S. Weaver, Thomas McGaughy; School Directors, A. C. Diehl, Jas. W. Barnitz.

Democratic—Judge, T. E. Bower; Inspector, Harvey Brown, Harry Lookenbill, J. C. Fleshman; School Directors, Z. H. Cashman, E. C. Livingston. No nominations were made for Town Council.

### Peculiar Case.

Dr. A. C. Wentz, of Hanover, on Wednesday, removed from the jaw bone of Frank Keffer, Sr., of McSherrystown, a substance resembling a wheat beard which had been forced into the gum by chewing. Mr. Keffer was enduring much suffering, and couldn't locate the cause. His face began to swell and becoming alarmed, he sent for Dr. Wentz, who after an examination found the jaw-bone festered by the foreign matter, which was promptly removed.

The Adams Coanty Rural Letter Carriers' Association will hold their annual banquet on Saturday evening, February 2, at Hotel Gettysburg, Gettysburg. The guests of the evening will be W. R. Spillman, Superintendent of Rural Free Delivery of Washington, D. C., and Congressman D. F. Lafean.

Born—Jan. 18, to Mr. and Mrs. Archie Withers, Berlin street, a son.

### The Hoffmans are Acquitted.

Mrs. Mary Hoffman and her sons, Jesse and Samuel, of Conewago township, York county, were put on trial Wednesday in the Oyer and terminer court before Judge Bittinger and a jury, charged with the murder of John Brannon, Jr., on the 19th of November of last year. On that day Brannon was shot in the side by Jesse Hoffman, a load of buckshot discharged from a gun, having been emptied into Brannon's side. Brannon lingered at the York hospital for a week or more after the shooting, and finally died. The shooting took place after an altercation between Charles and John Brannon on the one side, and Hoffmans on the other, about the collection of a bill of $1 which the Brannons claimed Mrs. Hoffman owed them.

The work of selecting a jury was finished in record-breaking time the twelve "good men and true" as well as another time that number having been put thro' the usual course of questioning as to their feelings and prejudices within the space of an hour and a half.

The outline of the testimony upon which the conviction of the defendants will be asked was given to the jury by Assistant District Attorney Stock. He related the incidents which led up to the shooting and said that the Hoffmans and the Brannons were on cordial term with each other prior to that time.

The first day of the trial ended with practically all the evidenc against the defendants brought out. The commonwealth presented a fairly strong case until the last few minutes of court, when Abraham Anderson, one of the commonwealth chief witnesses, practically destroyed the entire fabrick upon which the commonwealth had built its case. Mr. Anderson practically proved that which the defendants all along have contended: "That John Brannon, the young man who was shot, entered the Hoffman house intent upon thrashing the entire family. and as he was a big stockily fellow, the Hoffmans, who are small and mere boys, had but one chance and that was the gun," which was used with deadly effect.

Jesse Hoffman, who fired the fatal shot, said, in part, as follows: "After the fight in the road John Brannon followed me into the house with a club in his hand, crying, 'I'll kill you!' He fought me to the corner where the gun was and I grabbed it and shot him. The gun was held close to his left side. After John was shot, he said: "Sam, drag me out. it don't hurt." My brother then dragged John out on the porch and laid him down."

This story was corroborated by Samuel Hoffman, a brother, and Mrs. Mary Hoffman, the mother of the two boys.

The case was given to the jury at 5:30 o'clock Friday afternoon and at a continued session of court at 7:30 Friday evening they had agreed upon a verdict, which was read at 7:36, and acquitted the trio on the charge of murder.

Upon hearing the verdict acquitting them of the crime which calls for death as the penalty, the Hoffman boys advanced to the jury box and grasped by the hand each of the men who had been empanelled to judge of their guilt.

Mrs. Hoffman has been released from custody. Her sons, Jesse and Samuel, have been returned to jail to await trial on charges of assault and battery with intent to kill. Bail for them has been fixed at $500 and there is a possibility of a bondsman being found, in which event they will be granted their freedom until they are called for trial.

The Hoffmans as before stated, resided near Bittinger, prior to removing to York county.

### PERSONAL.

Mr. Jacob Heltzel of Pitt street, who is clerking in the office of the York Card & Paper Co., spent Sunday at his home here.

Dr. Wm. R. Snyder and John N. Hersh will leave Jan. 26 for Anderson, S. C., for a few days hunting. Dr. Snyder will not be in his office from Jan. 26 to Jan. 31.

Mr. and Mrs. Geo. C. Sheely, of Philadelphia street, are on a several days visit to friends in Hanover and Littlestown.

Miss Mable Sheetz of Center Square, is visiting friends at Gettysburg.

Miss Naomi Schnell of Hanover street, has gone to Germantown, where she will spend the winter with her sister, Mrs. George Osburn.

Messrs. Jos. L Weaver and William Robinson spent Sunday in York.

### Hymenial.

Guy Kitzmiller of Patterson, N. J., formerly of Gettysburg, and Miss Lizzie Sachs of Gettysburg, were married Saturday evening by the Rev. D. W. Woods, Jr. Mr. and Mrs. Kitzmiller left Monday morning for Patterson, where they will reside.

On Thursday January 17, Charles Orner and Mary McBeth, both of Idaville, were united in marriage at Goodyear by the Rev. W. E. Smith.

On Tuesday, January 15, John A. Shaeffer and Amanda J. Black both of Wenksville, were united in marriage by the Rev. S. A. Diehl at Bendersville.

### Marriage Licenses.

Theophilis Bievenour of Spring Grove, and Louisa Pohlman of Mountpleasant township.

David E. Bosserman of Reading township, and Margie V. Wright of Hamilton township.

William D. Stonesifer of Gettysburg, and Katie Naugle of Franklin township.

### Death's Doings.

Mrs. Cora A., wife of Mr. J. H. H. Miller, died at her home along the Hanover road, near town, at 11:40 o'clock Saturday forenoon, after several weeks illness of pulmonary tuberculosis, pneumonia type, aged 30 years, 11 months and 14 days. Mrs. Miller is survived by her husband and seven small children, the youngest being only about two months old. Deceased was a daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Jacob Zepp, of Tyrone township, who also survive her together with seven brothers and one sister. The funeral took place at 9:30 o'clock Tuesday morning, interment being made in the New Oxford cemetery after which services were held in the First Lutheran church, Rev. Geo. N. Lauffer officiating.

Mrs. J. C. Steinberger died at her home in Buchanan Valley at one o'clock Friday morning aged 83 years. Mrs. Steinberger is survived by four children, three daughters, Mrs. James Shepherd of Buchanan Valley, Mrs. Riley of near Gettysburg, and Mrs. Strasbaugh of Pittsburg, and one son, Joseph Steinberger of Buchanan Valley.

Mrs. Hannah Spangler died at the home of George Wolf, on the Emmitsburg road near Gettysburg, at 3 o'clock Friday morning, aged 82 years.

Dr. R. L. Annan, one of Emmitsburg's most respected and foremost citizens died very suddenly while in conversation with friends in a store in that place, last Monday afternoon. Dr. Annan was born in the year 1831 and for over 50 years practiced his profession in Emmitsburg.

Miss Annie Crawford died suddenly at her home in Gettysburg Friday morning from heart failure, aged 81 years.

Mrs. George Stallsmith died suddenly at her home near Gettysburg Friday evening at 10 o'clock. Death came as a severe shock to all of Mrs. Stallsmith's relatives and friends, her husband having remarked only a few days ago of the fact that all his family were in good health.

Mrs. Mary Catharine Sponseler, wife of Frank Sponseler, died Saturday evening, Jan. 19, at 6:30 o'clock at the home of her daughter, Mrs. Eugene Dellone, Hanover, aged 52 years. The cause of death was consumption from which she suffered for a number of years. She was a daughter of the late Emanuel Starry of Hanover, and was twice married. Her first husband was Pius Straley, of Kingsdale, who died 26 years ago. Twelve years ago she was united in marriage to Frank Sponseler of Littlestown, who survives her with two daughters. Four sisters—Mrs. Susan Hawk of York, Mrs. Rebecca Wolf of Berwick township, Mrs. Maggie Baublitz of Hanover, and Mrs. Elizabeth Sachs of Gettysburg, also survive.

Miss Annie E. Thomas died at her home in Hanover at 4:30 p. m. Saturday, Jan. 19, of pneumonia, after an illness of several days, aged about 67 years. She was a daughter of the late Nathaniel Thomas of Hanover, and has been an invalid for several years.

Elizabeth A. Wisler died on last Thursday at her home in Butler township. She lived alone in a small house on her farm and alongside of her home was another house in which dwelt a sister who had been of unsound mind several years ago and given to the care of the deceased sister. The deceased familiarly known as Betzy Wisler, had reached the age of four score but was wonderfully active for her age and did all kinds of work on her place. She was sick but a short time. On Wednesday she sent for Dr. Hildebrand of Biglerville who prescribed for her throat and heart. Thursday morning she cleaned away the snow in front of her door. Meighbors noticing the absence of the usual signs of existence about the place later in the day investigated and found Elizabeth Wisler dead in her home. She is survived by two brothers and a sister.

Mrs. Rebecca, wife of John Harbolt, and daughter of the late Daniel Bosserman, died on Friday evening at her home at Bermudian, in Latimore township, of pneumonia, aged about 53 years. She is survived by her husband, two sons and one daughter.

Mary Sophia Kump died at the home of her father, Charles Kump, of Hamiltonban township, on last Friday from stomach trouble, at the age of 23 years. She had been sick for several years.

Samuel Rhodes died at the home of his nephew, John Currens in Freedom township, on last Thursday night aged 81 years, 3 months and 5 days Deceased was a bacheior.

Mrs. Eliza Jane Bushman, widow of Eli Bushman, died on last Friday at her home in Carlisle, aged 83 years, 11 months and 10 days. She had been ill for several weeks. She was a native of Adams county.

Absalom Beamer, a veteran of the Civil War, died at 11 o'clock Monday forenoon at his residence in Waynesboro, after an illness of six months with a complication of ailments. He would have been 65 years old in March. Mr. Beamer was a son of the late John Beamer, and was born and reared near Biglerville.

Donald Fissel, son of Mr. and Mrs. Charles Fissel, of Gettysburg, died Sunday evening from pneumonia, aged 2 years and 7 days.

H. Milton Roth, County Superintendent of schools, has made arrangements for a series of educational meetings to be held in various places in the county. One of these meetings will be held on Friday evening, Jan. 25, in Miller's Hall, New Oxford. The principal speaker will be Dr. S. A. Baer, ex-city principal of the public schools of Reading, Pa. A cordial invitation is extended to the general public to attend this meeting. The exercises will begin at 7:30 o'clock.

The condition of Mrs. E. E. Ditenhafer of Berlin Ave, suffering from the effects of a fall, continues to improve. Mr. Ditenhafer suffering from lumbago is able to be up and about the house.

### Appointed Brigadier General

President Roosevelt last week appointed Col. Edward S. Godfrey, commanding the Ninth Cavalry, to be a brigadier general to fill the vacancy caused by the recent promotion of Gen. J. Franklin Bell to the rank of major general. Colonel Godfrey's father, Charles Godfrey, was born and reared to manhood on the farm now owned by Henry Strayer near Latimore Postoffice. Mr. Godfrey moved to Ohio where the Colonel was born, and on April 26, 1861, first entered the military service as a private in the 21st Ohio Vols. He was dischared August 12 of the same year and appointed a cadet at the United States Military Academy. Upon his graduation he was made a second lieutenant in the Seventh Cavalry and later on February 1, 1868, was promoted to be a first lieutenant. He received the brevet of major Feb. 27, 1890, for gallant services in action against Indians at Bear Paw Mountain, Mont., Sept 30, 1877, where he was wounded. He received a medal of honor for distinguished gallantry in action against the hostile Nez Perce Indians during the same engagement, where he was severely wounded while leading his command.

Col. Godfrey is a cousin of Thos. G. Neely, James R. Neely, Mrs. Mary Pearson and Hon. C. G. Beals, of York Springs, and Mrs. Aug. Feiser and Mrs. T. S. Swamley of this place.

CURED OF LUNG TROUBLE.—"It is now eleven years since I had a narrow escape from consumption," writes C. O. Floyd, a leading business man of Kershaw, S. C. "I had run down in weight to 135 pounds and coughing was constant, both day and night. Finally I began taking Dr. King's New Discovery, and continued this for about six months, when my cough and lung trouble were entirely gone and I was restored to my normal weight, 170 pounds." Thousands of persons are healed every year. Guaranteed at AUKER'S drug store. 50c and $1.00. Trial bottle free.

### THE MARKETS.

New Oxford.—By Z. H. Cashman

| | |
|---|---|
| Choice Wheat | $ 70 |
| No. 2 " | 66 |
| Raked " | 50 |
| Rye | 38 @ 40 |
| Corn | 48 @ 50 |
| Oats | 25 @ 28 |
| Clover seed, per lb | 10 @ 13 |
| Timothy seed | 1 00 @ 1 50 |
| Rye Straw | 6 00 @ 10 00 |
| Timothy hay | 8 00 @ 12 00 |


Grippe or Influenza, whichever you like to call it, is one of the most weakening diseases known.

*Scott's Emulsion*, which is Cod Liver Oil and Hypophosphites in easily digested form, is the greatest strength-builder known to medical science.

It is so easily digested that it sinks into the system, making new blood and new fat, and strengthening nerves and muscles.

Use *Scott's Emulsion* after Influenza.

*Invaluable for Coughs and Colds.*

ALL DRUGGISTS; 50c. AND $1.00.


NEWSPAPER ARCHIVE®

# New Oxford Item.

THURSDAY, JANUARY 24, 1907.


## LOCAL HAPPENINGS.

Box Paper and Stationery at Auker's.

The creamery at Bittinger's has ceased operation.

TYPEWRITERS.—A stock of over 40 machines to select from. C. L. EICHOLTZ.

Some men who believe they have religion certainly couldn't make their horses believe it.

Max Lugman and wife, who but recently arrived from Russia, have located at Abbottstown.

TYPEWRITERS.—All makes. Sold or rented. Easy terms. C. L. EICHOLTZ.

It is called the Pure Food law but the many loop holes left in it make it in fact only a "poor" food law.

Born, to Dr. and Mrs. A. C. Rice, of North street, McSherrystown, Thursday, Jan. 17, twin children—a boy and girl.

TYPEWRITERS—Rented by the month. Pitman's book, "Complete Course in Typewriting" will make you a good operator. C. L. EICHOLTZ.

The sixteenth annual convention of the Adams County School Directors Association was held at Gettysburg Monday and Tuesday.

Milford Musselman, of Fairfield, is at the hospital at Chambersburg where he underwent an operation for appendicitis. He is getting along nicely.

Hair Brushes and Combs, all kinds, at Auker's.

J. A. Stambaugh and son Daniel cut down a walnut tree for B. A. Ruth, of near Abbottstown, that measured 4 feet 5 inches across the stump.

Chas. Rudisill, of White Run, is now engaged with his mill in clearing the large tract of woodland at Kilpatrick's school house, in Mountpleasant township.

Perfumes and Toilet Soaps, all kinds, at Auker's.

Banns were published in St. Mary's Church last Sunday for the marriage of Charles E. Dougherty, of McSherrystown, and Miss Jennie Grau, of Littlestown.

Twins arrived at the home of Mr. Augustus Feiser, Philadelphia street, on Monday. The old brindle cow with a crumpled horn gave birth to two large calves.

A cure in every bottle; no benefit, money back. Auker's Syrup White Pine and Tar.

While Mr. and Mrs. Frank Knox were in Gettysburg last Saturday evening, a package containing a cream-colored silk waist and black mohair skirt was taken from Mr. Knox's buggy.

Rev. Dr. Korn, of Hellam, York county, has accepted the call extended by the Reformed charge. He expects to remove his family here and enter upon his duties as pastor about March 1.

Old, mellow and thoroughly matured, it possesses every essential of a genuinely fine, Kentucky liquor—thats why I. W. HARPER whiskey is the most popular.
Sold by C. T. HERSH.

Tuesday while a brother of Mrs. Robert Roland who lives with the Roland family near East Berlin, was handling a loaded revolver it was discharged, the contents entering his right hand.

John Wagner, of York, has purchased the National Hotel at Bonneauville from Vincent Bushman on private terms. Mr. Wagner will take possession of the hotel as soon as the license can be transferred.

That's the house the Doctor built,
The biggest house you see;
Thank goodness he don't get our money,
For we take Hollister's Rocky Mountain Tea. Ed. T. Auker.

J. Donald Swope son of Judge Swope of Gettysburg, is suffering from blood poisoning, caused by a scratch on his arm. We are pleased to note that he is improving and no serious results are anticipated.

Rev. C. P. Bastian, who has been pastor of St. John's church, Germany township, for three years, has tendered his resignation to the council and will accept a charge in Keyser, West Virginia, about March 1.

Builds up waste tissue, promotes appetite, improves digestion, induces refreshing sleep, gives renewed strength and health. That's what Hollister's Rocky Mountain Tea does. 35 cents, Tea or Tablets. Ed. T. Auker.

At the license court held at Gettysburg on Friday all the old licenses were granted, no new ones being given. There was one remonstrance, against an Abbottstown saloon, but the court did not sustain it. There were several new applications, but they were not granted.

Owing to the inclement weather on Thursday the meeting for the purpose of organizing a Grange in this place, was postponed until Saturday, Jan. 26. The meeting will be held in Miller's Hall at 1 p. m., rain or shine. Farmers and others desiring to become charter members are requested to attend this meeting.

Possesses wonderful medicinal power over the human body, removing all disorders from your system, is what Hollister's Rocky Mountain Tea will do. Makes you well, keeps you well. 35 cents, Tea or Tablets. Ed. T. Auker.

The rumor that Mr. A. F. Brady, shoemaker, intends to discontinue business here, is unfounded. Mr. Brady desires us to state that he will not quit the business, but will carry on the same as heretofore.

Representative M. F. Shannon, of Wilkes-Barre, has a bill prepared and he will present it early in the session of the legislature, requiring that the minimum salary of teachers be $50. At the present time the lowest rate is $35.

Loy Lindaman, son of Rev. F. S. Lindaman, of Littlestown, was operated upon in the Hahnemann Hospital, Philadelphia, last Monday for appendicitis. From last reports the young man is getting along as well as can be expected.

Guy, son of Mr. and Mrs. Louis J. Kuhn, of Hanover, met with a painful accident at the Heel and Innersole factory, West End, Hanover, Wednesday morning by having the third finger of his left hand badly lacerated.

Robert, a three year-old son of Mr. and Mrs. David Green, of Hanover, slipped and sat into a bucket of boiling water, scalding his body terribly. The child died at 4 o'clock Thursday afternoon from the effects of the scalds after great suffer-

Arthur Roberts who resides on Rev. D. B. Lady's farm near Arendtsville, has just finished the marketing of his pork for this season, having produced a total of 6687 pounds net, marketing 5619 pounds mostly at 7½ cents realizing a total of $416:30.

The banns of marriage between Charles E. Sneeringer, son of Mr. and Mrs. John L. Sneeringer, and Miss Eda Lawrence, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Lewis Lawrence, all of Irishtown, were published for the first time at Conewago Chapel, Sunday morning.

On Thursday Mr. Israel Stambaugh, an aged citizen of East Berlin, met with an accident by falling down a flight of stairs. In the fall he dislocated one of his shoulders. Drs. Wolf and Kehm, after placing him under anaesthetics, reduced the fracture successfully.

Persons who intend to have sale bills printed at this office are requested to hand in their list as soon as they have it ready. This will give the office a little more time in handling the work and make sure your getting the bills in ample time to thoroughly advertise your sale.

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Look up the new ad. of the West End Grocery,

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The work of selecting a jury was finished in record-breaking time the twelve "good men and true" as well as another time that number having been put thro' the usual course of questioning as to their feelings and prejudices within the space of an hour and a half.

The outline of the testimony upon which the conviction of the defendants will be asked was given to the jury by Assistant District Attorney Stock. He related the incidents which led up to the shooting and said that the Hoffmans and the Brannons were on cordial term with each other prior to that time.

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Jesse Hoffman, who fired the fatal shot, said, in part, as follows: "After the fight in the road John Brannon followed me into the house with a club in his hand, crying, 'I'll kill you!' He fought me to the corner where the gun was and I grabbed it and shot him. The gun was held close to his left side. After John was shot, he said: "Sam, drag me out. it don't hurt." My brother then dragged John out on the porch and laid him down."

This story was corroborated by Samuel Hoffman, a brother, and Mrs. Mary Hoffman, the mother of the two boys.

The case was given to the jury at 5:30 o'clock Friday afternoon and at a continued session of court at 7:30 Friday evening they had agreed upon a verdict, which was read at 7:36, and acquitted the trio on the charge of murder.

Upon hearing the verdict acquitting them of the crime which calls for death as the penalty, the Hoffman boys advanced to the jury box and grasped by the hand each of the men who had been empanelled to judge of their guilt.

Mrs. Hoffman has been released from custody. Her sons, Jesse and Samuel, have been returned to jail to await trial on charges of assault and battery with intent to kill. Bail for them has been fixed at $500 and there is a possibility of a bondsman being found, in which event they will be granted their freedom until they are called for trial.

The Hoffmans as before stated, resided near Bittinger, prior to removing to York county.

### PERSONAL.

Mr. Jacob Heltzel of Pitt street, who is clerking in the office of the York Card & Paper Co., spent Sunday at his home here.

Dr. Wm. R. Snyder and John N. Hersh will leave Jan. 26 for Anderson, S. C., for a few days hunting. Dr. Snyder will not be in his office from Jan. 26 to Jan. 31.

Mr. and Mrs. Geo. C. Sheely, of Philadelphia street, are on a several days visit to friends in Hanover and Littlestown.

Miss Mable Sheetz of Center Square, is visiting friends at Gettysburg.

Miss Naomi Schnell of Hanover street, has gone to Germantown, where she will spend the winter with her sister, Mrs. George Osburn.

Messrs. Jos. I. Weaver and William Robinson spent Sunday in York.

### Hymenial.

Guy Kitzmiller of Patterson, N. J., formerly of Gettysburg, and Miss Lizzie Sachs of Gettysburg, were married Saturday evening by the Rev. D. W. Woods, Jr. Mr. and Mrs. Kitzmiller left Monday morning for Patterson, where they will reside.

On Thursday January 17, Charles Orner and Mary McBeth, both of Idaville, were united in marriage at Goodyear by the Rev. W. E. Smith.

On Tuesday, January 15, John A. Shaeffer and Amanda J. Black both of Wenksville, were united in marriage by the Rev. S. A. Diehl at Bendersville.

### Marriage Licenses.

Theophilis Bievenour of Spring Grove, and Louisa Pohlman of Mountpleasant township.

David E. Bosserman of Reading township, and Margie V. Wright of Hamilton township.

William D. Stonesifer of Gettysburg, and Katie Naugle of Franklin township.

### Death's Doings.

Mrs. Cora A., wife of Mr. J. H. H. Miller, died at her home along the Hanover road, near town, at 11:40 o'clock Saturday forenoon, after several weeks illness of pulmonary tuberculosis, pneumonia type, aged 30 years, 11 months and 14 days. Mrs. Miller is survived by her husband and seven small children, the youngest being only about two months old. Deceased was a daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Jacob Zepp, of Tyrone township, who also survive her together with seven brothers and one sister. The funeral took place at 9:30 o'clock Tuesday morning, interment being made in the New Oxford cemetery after which services were held in the First Lutheran church, Rev. Geo. N. Lauffer officiating.

Mrs. J. C. Steinberger died at her home in Buchanan Valley at one o'clock Friday morning aged 83 years. Mrs. Steinberger is survived by four children, three daughters, Mrs. James Shepherd of Buchanan Valley, Mrs. Riley of near Gettysburg, and Mrs. Strasbaugh of Pittsburg, and one son, Joseph Steinberger of Buchanan Valley.

Mrs. Hannah Spangler died at the home of George Wolf, on the Emmitsburg road near Gettysburg, at 3 o'clock Friday morning, aged 82 years.

Dr. R. L. Annan, one of Emmitsburg's most respected and foremost citizens died very suddenly while in conversation with friends in a store in that place, last Monday afternoon. Dr. Annan was born in the year 1831 and for over 50 years practiced his profession in Emmitsburg.

Miss Annie Crawford died suddenly at her home in Gettysburg Friday morning from heart failure, aged 81 years.

Mrs. George Stallsmith died suddenly at her home near Gettysburg Friday evening at 10 o'clock. Death came as a severe shock to all of Mrs. Stallsmith's relatives and friends, her husband having remarked only a few days ago of the fact that all his family were in good health.

Mrs. Mary Catharine Sponseler, wife of Frank Sponseler, died Saturday evening, Jan. 19, at 6:30 o'clock at the home of her daughter, Mrs. Eugene Dellone, Hanover, aged 52 years. The cause of death was consumption from which she suffered for a number of years. She was a daughter of the late Emanuel Starry of Hanover, and was twice married. Her first husband was Pius Straley, of Kingsdale, who died 26 years ago. Twelve years ago she was united in marriage to Frank Sponseler of Littlestown, who survives her with two daughters. Four sisters—Mrs. Susan Hawk of York, Mrs. Rebecca Wolf of Berwick township, Mrs. Maggie Baublitz of Hanover, and Mrs. Elizabeth Sachs of Gettysburg, also survive.

Miss Annie E. Thomas died at her home in Hanover at 4:30 p. m. Saturday, Jan. 19, of pneumonia, after an illness of several days, aged about 67 years. She was a daughter of the late Nathaniel Thomas of Hanover, and has been an invalid for several years.

Elizabeth A. Wisler died on last Thursday at her home in Butler township. She lived alone in a small house on her farm and alongside of her home was another house in which dwelt a sister who had been of unsound mind several years ago and given to the care of the deceased sister. The deceased familiarly known as Betzy Wisler, had reached the age of four score but was wonderfully active for her age and did all kinds of work on her place. She was sick but a short time. On Wednesday she sent for Dr. Hildebrand of Biglerville who prescribed for her throat and heart. Thursday morning she cleaned away the snow in front of her door. Meighbors noticing the absence of the usual signs of existence about the place later in the day investigated and found Elizabeth Wisler dead in her home. She is survived by two brothers and a sister.

Mrs. Rebecca, wife of John Harbolt, and daughter of the late Daniel Bosserman, died on Friday evening at her home at Bermudian, in Latimore township, of pneumonia, aged about 53 years. She is survived by her husband, two sons and one daughter.

Mary Sophia Kump died at the home of her father, Charles Kump, of Hamiltonban township, on last Friday from stomach trouble, at the age of 23 years. She had been sick for several years.

Samuel Rhodes died at the home of his nephew, John Currens in Freedom township, on last Thursday night aged 81 years, 3 months and 5 days Deceased was a bachelor.

Mrs. Eliza Jane Bushman, widow of Eli Bushman, died on last Friday at her home in Carlisle, aged 83 years, 11 months and 10 days. She had been ill for several weeks. She was a native of Adams county.

Absalom Beamer, a veteran of the Civil War, died at 11 o'clock Monday forenoon at his residence in Waynesboro, after an illness of six months with a complication of ailments. He would have been 65 years old in March. Mr. Beamer was a son of the late John Beamer, and was born and reared near Biglerville.

Donald Fissel, son of Mr. and Mrs. Charles Fissel, of Gettysburg, died Sunday evening from pneumonia, aged 2 years and 7 days.

H. Milton Roth, County Superintendent of schools, has made arrangements for a series of educational meetings to be held in various places in the county. One of these meetings will be held on Friday evening, Jan. 25, in Miller's Hall, New Oxford. The principal speaker will be Dr. S. A. Baer, ex-city principal of the public schools of Reading, Pa. A cordial invitation is extended to the general public to attend this meeting. The exercises will begin at 7:30 o'clock.

The condition of Mrs. E. E. Ditenhafer of Berlin Ave, suffering from the effects of a fall, continues to improve. Mr. Ditenhafer suffering from lumbago is able to be up and about the house.

### Appointed Brigadier General

President Roosevelt last week appointed Col. Edward S. Godfrey, commanding the Ninth Cavalry, to be a brigadier general to fill the vacancy caused by the recent promotion of Gen. J. Franklin Bell to the rank of major general. Colonel Godfrey's father, Charles Godfrey, was born and reared to manhood on the farm now owned by Henry Strayer near Latimore Postoffice. Mr. Godfrey moved to Ohio where the Colonel was born, and on April 26, 1861, first entered the military service as a private in the 21st Ohio Vols. He was dischared August 12 of the same year and appointed a cadet at the United States Military Academy. Upon his graduation he was made a second lieutenant in the Seventh Cavalry and later on February 1, 1868, was promoted to be a first lieutenant. He received the brevet of major Feb. 27, 1890, for gallant services in action against Indians at Bear Paw Mountain, Mont., Sept. 30, 1877, where he was wounded. He received a medal of honor for distinguished gallantry in action against the hostile Nez Perce Indians during the same engagement, where he was severely wounded while leading his command.

Col. Godfrey is a cousin of Thos. G. Neely, James R. Neely, Mrs. Mary Pearson and Hon. C. G. Beals, of York Springs, and Mrs. Aug. Feiser and Mrs. T. S. Swamley of this place.

CURED OF LUNG TROUBLE.—"It is now eleven years since I had a narrow escape from consumption," writes C. O. Floyd, a leading business man of Kershaw, S. C. "I had run down in weight to 135 pounds, and coughing was constant, both day and night. Finally I began taking Dr. King's New Discovery, and continued this for about six months, when my cough and lung trouble were entirely gone and I was restored to my normal weight, 170 pounds." Thousands of persons are healed every year. Guaranteed at AUKER'S drug store. 50c and $1.00. Trial bottle free.

### THE MARKETS.

New Oxford.—By Z. H. Cashman

| | |
|---|---|
| Choice Wheat | $ 70 |
| No. 2 " | 66 |
| Raked " | 50 |
| Rye | 38 @ 40 |
| Corn | 48 @ 50 |
| Oats | 25 @ 28 |
| Clover seed, per lb | 10 @ 13 |
| Timothy seed | 1 00 @ 1 50 |
| Rye Straw | 6 00 @ 10 00 |
| Timothy hay | 8 00 @ 12 00 |


**Grippe or Influenza, whichever you like to call it, is one of the most weakening diseases known.**

***Scott's Emulsion,*** **which is Cod Liver Oil and Hypophosphites in easily digested form, is the greatest strength-builder known to medical science.**

**It is so easily digested that it sinks into the system, making new blood and new fat, and strengthening nerves and muscles.**

**Use *Scott's Emulsion* after Influenza.**

***Invaluable for Coughs and Colds.***

**ALL DRUGGISTS; 50c. AND $1.00.**

# New Oxford Item.

THURSDAY, JANUARY 24, 1907.


## LOCAL HAPPENINGS.

Box Paper and Stationery at Auker's.

The creamery at Bittinger's has ceased operation.

TYPEWRITERS.—A stock of over 40 machines to select from. C. L. EICHOLTZ.

Some men who believe they have religion certainly couldn't make their horses believe it.

Max Lugman and wife, who but recently arrived from Russia, have located at Abbottstown.

TYPEWRITERS.—All makes. Sold or rented. Easy terms. C. L. EICHOLTZ.

It is called the Pure Food law but the many loop holes left in it make it in fact only a "poor" food law.

Born, to Dr. and Mrs. A. C. Rice, of North street, McSherrystown, Thursday, Jan. 17, twin children—a boy and girl.

TYPEWRITERS—Rented by the month. Pitman's book, "Complete Course in Typewriting" will make you a good operator. C. L. EICHOLTZ.

The sixteenth annual convention of the Adams County School Directors Association was held at Gettysburg Monday and Tuesday.

Milford Musselman, of Fairfield, is at the hospital at Chambersburg where he underwent an operation for appendicitis. He is getting along nicely.

Hair Brushes and Combs, all kinds, at Auker's.

J. A. Stambaugh and son Daniel cut down a walnut tree for B. A. Ruth, of near Abbottstown, that measured 4 feet 5 inches across the stump.

Chas. Rudisill, of White Run, is now engaged with his mill in clearing the large tract of woodland at Kilpatrick's school house, in Mountpleasant township.

Perfumes and Toilet Soaps, all kinds, at Auker's.

Banns were published in St. Mary's Church last Sunday for the marriage of Charles E. Dougherty, of McSherrystown, and Miss Jennie Grau, of Littlestown.

Twins arrived at the home of Mr. Augustus Feiser, Philadelphia street, on Monday. The old brindle cow with a crumpled horn gave birth to two large calves.

A cure in every bottle; no benefit, money back. Auker's Syrup White Pine and Tar.

While Mr. and Mrs. Frank Knox were in Gettysburg last Saturday evening, a package containing a cream-colored silk waist and black mohair skirt was taken from Mr. Knox's buggy.

Rev. Dr. Korn, of Hellam, York county, has accepted the call extended by the Reformed charge. He expects to remove his family here and enter upon his duties as pastor about March 1.

Old, mellow and thoroughly matured, it possesses every essential of a genuinely fine, Kentucky liquor—thats why I. W. HARPER whiskey is the most popular. Sold by C. T. HERSH.

Tuesday while a brother of Mrs. Robert Roland who lives with the Roland family near East Berlin, was handling a loaded revolver it was discharged, the contents entering his right hand.

John Wagner, of York, has purchased the National Hotel at Bonneauville from Vincent Bushman on private terms. Mr. Wagner will take possession of the hotel as soon as the license can be transferred.

That's the house the Doctor built,
The biggest house you see;
Thank goodness he don't get our money,
For we take Hollister's Rocky Mountain Tea. Ed. T. Auker.

J. Donald Swope son of Judge Swope of Gettysburg, is suffering from blood poisoning, caused by a scratch on his arm. We are pleased to note that he is improving and no serious results are anticipated.

Rev. C. P. Bastian, who has been pastor of St. John's church, Germany township, for three years, has tendered his resignation to the council and will accept a charge in Keyser, West Virginia, about March 1.

Builds up waste tissue, promotes appetite, improves digestion, induces refreshing sleep, gives renewed strength and health. That's what Hollister's Rocky Mountain Tea does. 35 cents, Tea or Tablets. Ed. T. Auker.

At the license court held at Gettysburg on Friday all the old licenses were granted, no new ones being given. There was one remonstrance, against an Abbottstown saloon, but the court did not sustain it. There were several new applications, but they were not granted.

Owing to the inclement weather on Thursday the meeting for the purpose of organizing a Grange in this place, was postponed until Saturday, Jan. 26. The meeting will be held in Miller's Hall at 1 p. m., rain or shine. Farmers and others desiring to become charter members are requested to attend this meeting.

Possesses wonderful medicinal power over the human body, removing all disorders from your system, is what Hollister's Rocky Mountain Tea will do. Makes you well, keeps you well. 35 cents, Tea or Tablets. Ed. T. Auker.

The rumor that Mr. A. F. Brady, shoemaker, intends to discontinue business here, is unfounded. Mr. Brady desires us to state that he will not quit the business, but will carry on the same as heretofore.

Representative M. F. Shannon, of Wilkes-Barre, has a bill prepared and he will present it early in the session of the legislature, requiring that the minimum salary of teachers be $50. At the present time the lowest rate is $35.

Loy Lindaman, son of Rev. F. S. Lindaman, of Littlestown, was operated upon in the Hahnemann Hospital, Philadelphia, last Monday for appendicitis. From last reports the young man is getting along as well as can be expected.

Guy, son of Mr. and Mrs. Louis J. Kuhn, of Hanover, met with a painful accident at the Heel and Innersole factory, West End, Hanover, Wednesday morning by having the third finger of his left hand badly lacerated.

Robert, a three year-old son of Mr. and Mrs. David Green, of Hanover, slipped and sat into a bucket of boiling water, scalding his body terribly. The child died at 4 o'clock Thursday afternoon from the effects of the scalds after great suffer.

Arthur Roberts who resides on Rev. D. B. Lady's farm near Arendtsville, has just finished the marketing of his pork for this season, having produced a total of 6687 pounds net, marketing 5619 pounds mostly at 7½ cents realizing a total of $416:30.

The banns of marriage between Charles E. Sneeringer, son of Mr. and Mrs. John L. Sneeringer, and Miss Eda Lawrence, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Lewis Lawrence, all of Irishtown, were published for the first time at Conewago Chapel, Sunday morning.

On Thursday Mr. Israel Stambaugh, an aged citizen of East Berlin, met with an accident by falling down a flight of stairs. In the fall he dislocated one of his shoulders. Drs. Wolf and Kehm, after placing him under anaesthetics, reduced the fracture successfully.

Persons who intend to have sale bills printed at this office are requested to hand in their list as soon as they have it ready. This will give the office a little more time in handling the work and make sure your getting the bills in ample time to thoroughly advertise your sale.

Representative D. H. Gise desires us to state that he would be pleased to have parties who interested in fishing to correspond with him if they desire any young to place in the streams of the county. Applications for trout must be filed before the first day of February.

Several detectives were in Gettysburg last week endeavoring to apprehend persons carrying or hauling coal from cars. It is said that five car loads of coal per month are taken from the cars at Gottysburg. One woman was caught taking coal but as yet no arrests have been made.

Dr. Eugene May, the noted lecturer, orator, and traveler, will appear in Miller's Hall on next Monday evening, Jan. 28, as the third number of the Citizens' Entertainment Course. Dr. May has been lecturing for fifteen years and has won international fame. The press wherever he has appeared speak in the highest terms of his discourses. Go hear him.

A farmers' cooperative creamery company has recently been launched in Latimore township and the promoters are sure that it will be a success. It is estimated that the plant will cost about $2,500 and shares of $10 each are now being disposed of among the farmers in the community. The creamery is to be located at the store of Joseph H. Heikes, in Latimore township.

We were somewhat in error in our statement in regard to the Livingston Shoe Factory published several weeks ago, wherein we stated that 70 hands were employed and 500 pairs of shoes turned out each day, whereas it should have read about 65 hands are employed and about 900 pairs of shoes turned out per day. Quite a difference in regard to the output.

Mr. and Mrs. James Devine, of Conewago township, have been married 51 years and they observed the anniversary on last Tuesday. Relatives and friends called to congratulate the venerable pair who enjoy good health. Mr. Devine is 74 years old and his wife one year his junior. They have eight children and 22 grandchildren. The couple has resided on and conducted the extensive Chapel farm for 34 years.

Rev. Charles M. Stock, of Hanover has been appointed a Masonic Grand Lodge chaplain of Pennsylvania by Right Worshipful Grand Master George W. Kendrick, Jr., of Philadelphia. Dr. Stock is a past grand commander of the Knights Templar of Pennsylvania, and is one of the best known Masons in the State. He is pastor of St. Mark's Lutheran church, Hanover, and several times has been president of the West Pennsylvania Lutheran Synod. He is a trustee of Gettysburg College.

Remember that we screen our pepper before grinding. Guarantee it to be all Pepper. The best in town; Bar none; 20c lb. Auker's on the Square.

Look up the new ad. of the West End Grocery.

### Found Dead in Bed.

Mrs. Annie, widow of the late Edward Twomey, formerly of the vicinity of Granite Hill, was found dead in bed at the home of her daughter, Mrs. Charles McMaster, near Bonneauville, at 5 o'clock on last Wednesday morning. Mrs. Twomey was in her usual health when she retired on Tuesday evening. When her daughter went to her room the following morning she found the mother cold in death, she having passed peacefully away evidently without a struggle several hours before being discovered. Mrs. Twomey was aged 67 years, and is survived by three sons—Dennis of Gettysburg, James of Chicago, and William of Pittsburg, and four daughters—Mrs. Harry P. Hemler of Brush Run, Mrs. Katie McMaster of Bonneauville, Mrs. Nellie Rosensteel of Round Top, and Mrs. Josephine McBury of Port Deposit. Mr. Twomey died several years ago.

The funeral took place at 9 o'clock Saturday morning, interment being made in the Catholic cemetery at Gettysburg after a High Mass of Requiem in St. Joseph Church, Bonneauville, by the Rev. Fr. Burhart. All the surviving children were present at the funeral.

### The Show was Warm And the Departure Hot.

Several men and one woman from our sister borough of Hanover arrived here by team on Saturday evening for the purpose of giving some sort of a performance in Miller's Hall, as had been advertised previously by small bills scattered over town. As the time for the performance arrived a small audience was present. The men of the show, after filling up on "corn juice" made several staggering appearances on the stage and then pronounced the performance ended. The audience present being "faked," and to show the would-be actors and actress, that "fakes" are not appreciated in New Oxford, they were met with a volley of snow balls as they made their exit from the hall which was kept up on double quick time until they reached the hotel. The "fakers" made several attempts to leave the hotel with their team and each time were forced back by the snow-ball brigade. They finally managed to skip out for their native town amid a hot fire of snow balls, a sadder and perhaps wiser set. It is claimed that there were from 40 to 50 men and boys in the snow-ball brigade.

### Thrown From Buggy.

A driving accident occurred recently at the race bridge at the East Berlin Milling Company's plant, which might have turned out seriously. Miss Bowser, a daughter of Daniel Bowser, of Reading towdship, was in East Berlin and was accompanied home by Miss Mary Resser. When the ladies were on the bridge it happened that Wm. Brown's team came across the big bridge and collided with their buggy, throwing Miss Bowser, who was entangled in the lines, out against the wall, bruising her considerably. Luckily the horse did not run away and Miss Resser stayed in the buggy and escaped injury. The buggy was considerably damaged. D. P. Wagner who happened along gave the ladies his buggy to go to the home of Miss Bowser near mampton.

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The case was given to the jury at 5:30 o'clock Friday afternoon and at a continued session of court at 7:30 Friday evening they had agreed upon a verdict, which was read at 7:36, and acquitted the trio on the charge of murder.

Upon hearing the verdict acquitting them of the crime which calls for death as the penalty, the Hoffman boys advanced to the jury box and grasped by the hand each of the men who had been empanelled to judge of their guilt.

Mrs. Hoffman has been released from custody. Her sons, Jesse and Samuel, have been returned to jail to await trial on charges of assault and battery with intent to kill. Bail for them has been fixed at $500 and there is a possibility of a bondsman being found, in which event they will be granted their freedom until they are called for trial.

The Hoffmans as before stated, resided near Bittinger, prior to removing to York county.

### PERSONAL.

Mr. Jacob Heltzel of Pitt street, who is clerking in the office of the York Card & Paper Co., spent Sunday at his home here.

Dr. Wm. R. Snyder and John N. Hersh will leave Jan. 26 for Anderson, S. C., for a few days hunting. Dr. Snyder will not be in his office from Jan. 26 to Jan. 31.

Mr. and Mrs. Geo. C. Sheely, of Philadelphia street, are on a several days visit to friends in Hanover and Littlestown.

Miss Mable Sheetz of Center Square, is visiting friends at Gettysburg.

Miss Naomi Schnell of Hanover street, has gone to Germantown, where she will spend the winter with her sister, Mrs. George Osburn.

Messrs. Jos. I. Weaver and William Robinson spent Sunday in York.

### Hymenial.

Guy Kitzmiller of Patterson, N. J., formerly of Gettysburg, and Miss Lizzie Sachs of Gettysburg, were married Saturday evening by the Rev. D. W. Woods, Jr. Mr. and Mrs. Kitzmiller left Monday morning for Patterson, where they will reside.

On Thursday January 17, Charles Orner and Mary McBeth, both of Idaville, were united in marriage at Goodyear by the Rev. W. E. Smith.

On Tuesday, January 15, John A. Shaeffer and Amanda J. Black both of Wenksville, were united in marriage by the Rev. S. A. Diehl at Bendersville.

### Marriage Licenses.

Theophilis Bievenour of Spring Grove, and Louisa Pohlman of Mountpleasant township.

David E. Bosserman of Reading township, and Margie V. Wright of Hamilton township.

William D. Stonesifer of Gettysburg, and Katie Naugle of Franklin township.

### Death's Doings.

Mrs. Cora A., wife of Mr. J. H. H. Miller, died at her home along the Hanover road, near town, at 11:40 o'clock Saturday forenoon, after several weeks illness of pulmonary tuberculosis, pneumonia type, aged 30 years, 11 months and 14 days. Mrs. Miller is survived by her husband and seven small children, the youngest being only about two months old. Deceased was a daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Jacob Zepp, of Tyrone township, who also survive her together with seven brothers and one sister. The funeral took place at 9:30 o'clock Tuesday morning, interment being made in the New Oxford cemetery after which services were held in the First Lutheran church, Rev. Geo. N. Lauffer officiating.

Mrs. J. C. Steinberger died at her home in Buchanan Valley at one o'clock Friday morning aged 83 years. Mrs. Steinberger is survived by four children, three daughters, Mrs. James Shepherd of Buchanan Valley, Mrs. Riley of near Gettysburg, and Mrs. Strasbaugh of Pittsburg, and one son, Joseph Steinberger of Buchanan Valley.

Mrs. Hannah Spangler died at the home of George Wolf, on the Emmitsburg road near Gettysburg, at 3 o'clock Friday morning, aged 82 years.

Dr. R. L. Annan, one of Emmitsburg's most respected and foremost citizens died very suddenly while in conversation with friends in a store in that place, last Monday afternoon. Dr. Annan was born in the year 1831 and for over 50 years practiced his profession in Emmitsburg.

Miss Annie Crawford died suddenly at her home in Gettysburg Friday morning from heart failure, aged 81 years.

Mrs. George Stallsmith died suddenly at her home near Gettysburg Friday evening at 10 o'clock. Death came as a severe shock to all of Mrs. Stallsmith's relatives and friends, her husband having remarked only a few days ago of the fact that all his family were in good health.

Mrs. Mary Catharine Sponseler, wife of Frank Sponseler, died Saturday evening, Jan. 19, at 6:30 o'clock at the home of her daughter, Mrs. Eugene Dellone, Hanover, aged 52 years. The cause of death was consumption from which she suffered for a number of years. She was a daughter of the late Emanuel Starry of Hanover, and was twice married. Her first husband was Pius Straley, of Kingsdale, who died 26 years ago. Twelve years ago she was united in marriage to Frank Sponseler of Littlestown, who survives her with two daughters. Four sisters—Mrs. Susan Hawk of York, Mrs. Rebecca Wolf of Berwick township, Mrs. Maggie Baublitz of Hanover, and Mrs. Elizabeth Sachs of Gettysburg, also survive.

Miss Annie E. Thomas died at her home in Hanover at 4:30 p. m. Saturday, Jan. 19, of pneumonia, after an illness of several days, aged about 67 years. She was a daughter of the late Nathaniel Thomas of Hanover, and has been an invalid for several years.

Elizabeth A. Wisler died on last Thursday at her home in Butler township. She lived alone in a small house on her farm and alongside of her home was another house in which dwelt a sister who had been of unsound mind several years ago and given to the care of the deceased sister. The deceased familiarly known as Betzy Wisler, had reached the age of four score but was wonderfully active for her age and did all kinds of work on her place. She was sick but a short time. On Wednesday she sent for Dr. Hildebrand of Biglerville who prescribed for her throat and heart. Thursday morning she cleaned away the snow in front of her door. Meighbors noticing the absence of the usual signs of existence about the place later in the day investigated and found Elizabeth Wisler dead in her home. She is survived by two brothers and a sister.

Mrs. Rebecca, wife of John Harbolt, and daughter of the late Daniel Bosserman, died on Friday evening at her home at Bermudian, in Latimore township, of pneumonia, aged about 53 years. She is survived by her husband, two sons and one daughter.

Mary Sophia Kump died at the home of her father, Charles Kump, of Hamiltonban township, on last Friday from stomach trouble, at the age of 23 years. She had been sick for several years.

Samuel Rhodes died at the home of his nephew, John Currens in Freedom township, on last Thursday night aged 81 years, 3 months and 5 days Deceased was a bachelor.

Mrs. Eliza Jane Bushman, widow of Eli Bushman, died on last Friday at her home in Carlisle, aged 83 years, 11 months and 10 days. She had been ill for several weeks. She was a native of Adams county.

Absalom Beamer, a veteran of the Civil War, died at 11 o'clock Monday forenoon at his residence in Waynesboro, after an illness of six months with a complication of ailments. He would have been 65 years old in March. Mr. Beamer was a son of the late John Beamer, and was born and reared near Biglerville.

Donald Fissel, son of Mr. and Mrs. Charles Fissel, of Gettysburg, died Sunday evening from pneumonia, aged 2 years and 7 days.

H. Milton Roth, County Superintendent of schools, has made arrangements for a series of educational meetings to be held in various places in the county. One of these meetings will be held on Friday evening, Jan. 25, in Miller's Hall, New Oxford. The principal speaker will be Dr. S. A. Baer, ex-city principal of the public schools of Reading, Pa. A cordial invitation is extended to the general public to attend this meeting. The exercises will begin at 7:30 o'clock.

The condition of Mrs. E. E. Ditenhafer of Berlin Ave, suffering from the effects of a fall, continues to improve. Mr. Ditenhafer suffering from lumbago is able to be up and about the house.

### Appointed Brigadier General

President Roosevelt last week appointed Col. Edward S. Godfrey, commanding the Ninth Cavalry, to be a brigadier general to fill the vacancy caused by the recent promotion of Gen. J. Franklin Bell to the rank of major general. Colonel Godfrey's father, Charles Godfrey, was born and reared to manhood on the farm now owned by Henry Strayer near Latimore Postoffice. Mr. Godfrey moved to Ohio where the Colonel was born, and on April 26, 1861, first entered the military service as a private in the 21st Ohio Vols. He was dischared August 12 of the same year and appointed a cadet at the United States Military Academy. Upon his graduation he was made a second lieutenant in the Seventh Cavalry and later on February 1, 1868, was promoted to be a first lieutenant. He received the brevet of major Feb. 27, 1890, for gallant services in action against Indians at Bear Paw Mountain, Mont., Sept. 30, 1877, where he was wounded. He received a medal of honor for distinguished gallantry in action against the hostile Nez Perce Indians during the same engagement, where he was severely wounded while leading his command.

Col. Godfrey is a cousin of Thos. G. Neely, James R. Neely, Mrs. Mary Pearson and Hon. C. G. Beals, of York Springs, and Mrs. Aug. Feiser and Mrs. T. S. Swamley of this place.

CURED OF LUNG TROUBLE.—"It is now eleven years since I had a narrow escape from consumption," writes C. O. Floyd, a leading business man of Kershaw, S. C. "I had run down in weight to 135 pounds, and coughing was constant, both day and night. Finally I began taking Dr. King's New Discovery, and continued this for about six months, when my cough and lung trouble were entirely gone and I was restored to my normal weight, 170 pounds." Thousands of persons are healed every year. Guaranteed at AUKER'S drug store. 50c and $1.00. Trial bottle free.

### THE MARKETS.

New Oxford.—By Z. H. Cashman

| | |
|---|---|
| Choice Wheat | $ 70 |
| No. 2 " | 66 |
| Raked " | 50 |
| Rye | 38 @ 40 |
| Corn | 48 @ 50 |
| Oats | 25 @ 28 |
| Clover seed, per lb | 10 @ 19 |
| Timothy seed | 1 00 @ 1 50 |
| Rye Straw | 6 00 @ 10 00 |
| Timothy hay | 8 00 @ 12 00 |


**Grippe or Influenza, whichever you like to call it, is one of the most weakening diseases known.**

***Scott's Emulsion,*** **which is Cod Liver Oil and Hypophosphites in easily digested form, is the greatest strength-builder known to medical science.**

**It is so easily digested that it sinks into the system, making new blood and new fat, and strengthening nerves and muscles.**

**Use *Scott's Emulsion* after Influenza.**

***Invaluable for Coughs and Colds.***

**ALL DRUGGISTS; 50c. AND $1.00.**

# "HIS BROTHER'S KEEPER."

A SKETCH FROM LIFE
By W. W.

I remember so well the very first time I saw Mike Lonnegan. It was outside a wayside Irish station, where he had drawn up a pair of ill matched, bony hunters (driven during the summer in a wagonette) with a great flourish—indeed, in reckless style, for the bony hunters resented this unusual flippancy on Mike's part, and pranced on and off the pathway with indignant hoofs.

My friends whispered to me that Mike had intended to impress my English mind. He did; but not exactly in the way he intended, poor old fellow! It was his head. I never saw such a head! All the parts that ought to have stuck out went in, and vice versa. Then the marvellous manner in which he had balanced the shabby cockaded hat on the contrary bumps was in itself a work of art; no, rather an "outward and visible sign" of an "inward and spiritual" originality worth cultivating.

They begged me not to laugh at Mike or his appearance, saying, with a sigh: "He is so sensitive, poor dear; and really I don't know what we should do without him." Ah, what indeed!

I had the pleasure of staying many months in this genial Irish house, and my respect—nay, awe—for Mike increased daily.

He was coachman, gardener, butler and valet—this, in itself, was to me sufficiently astonishing; but I had only been a week in the house when I discovered that Mike ruled it with an iron rod, gently wielded, maybe, and with a padded tip; nevertheless, from my host, who loved him, to Brian Boru (the setter, which had reason to remember Mike's strength of arm), no one seemed to question his right to rule them.

"Tell me," I asked, "why do you all bow down to Mike, and do you like it?"

"My dear," I was told, "Mike has been fifty years at Ballyknockshannon; he came to my father as a boy to help in the garden. Times are bad for us Irish landlords, and Mike has gradually drifted into the proud post of general factotum, because we have no money and because he loves us." My pretty friend's pretty eyes filled with tears, and she went on: "You don't know how good Mike is and what he does for us. He is nearly seventy years old, and it is still against his principles to sit down during the day, and only after supper will he rest; so, of course, we must put up with his dictatorial fits, and, worse still, of contrariety. Watch him at dinner to-night when I refer to the table decoration. It will amuse you."

I watched. I had already observed silent battles over the immense aggressive bowl of flowers that ornamented the centre of the dinner table at Ballyknockshannon. Enter the company, who take their seats. Enter Mike, with the air of carrying in boar's head and truffles, instead of vegetable soup; enter Brian Boru, stealthily, making for the soft mat under the table, with a wary eye on Mike withal.

"Dear me, Janet!" cries my wicked little friend; "I can't see a wink of you; this bowl obstructs the view. Mike, I've told you that we don't like that thing, but the little silver vases, why don't you use those?"

Mike fixed the bowl with a regretful but determined eye, and murmured, deprecatingly, "Sure 'tis a foine beautiful thing, yer ladyship's honor, and fitting it is to you and his honor: as to the other things—bad luck to 'em, they——"

"That will do, Mike," replies her ladyship's honor, "take away the bowl."

Mike looked at her with anguish, then clutching it with feverish fingers, muttering withal, he moved it with more force than was necessary to the side of the table; and then withdrew hurriedly, as if he had forgotten something.

"Now, you watch," whispered my delighted host, "he will never remove that bowl."

Mike came staggering in with the fish.

"The bowl off the table, Mike," whispered the wicked one, sternly. Mike expostulated in an undertone, "And is it not the fish sauce he was getting; would her honor wish the fish without sauce, and an ilegant English lady there," etc. And so on through dinner.

"Mike, the bowl," reproachfully.

"I will, I will," returns he, soothingly; "just wait until he brings in the foine figure of a duck," and so on, ad lib. Dear, funny old Mike! He stuck firmly to his point; the bowl had been used ever since he could remember, therefore it should be used now and for all time.

The old order changeth,
Yielding place to new,

was incomprehensible heresy to Mike.

Three or four days after the "Battle of the Bowl" (as we syled it) I was sitting under the beautiful trees of Ballyknockshannon reading.

It was a gorgeous, golden afternoon in September, and a harvest was being gathered in; the voices of the workmen and the gurgling of a little stream that ran at the bottom of the garden floated to me across fields of waving gold. I had been reading "The Idylls of the King," and their beauty had sunk deep into my heart, making a sweet content.

I watched Mike mowing the lawn pityingly.

"Poor Mike," thought I, "with no idylls to comfort him, no poetry to delight his fancy, no beautiful books to stimulate his intellect—a mere machine!" Oh, wise woman! "Mike," I called, as the old man's methodical mowing began to irritate what I imagined to be my poetic appreciation of nature, "Mike, can you read, and would you like me to lend you some books?

Mike put down the mowing machine with great care and precision, and came over to me. I remember the sun set full on his quiet old face, with its deep set childish eyes, and on the lines of care so deeply marked on the prominent forehead.

"And what books may they be, yer ladyship?" (We are all 'ladyships" to Mike, and he had begun, during the last few days, to think that some good might come out of England.) "His honor has given me a grand library, and the new ones they are," severely, "the divil, begging your pardon, my lady."

"What do you read, Mike?" I asked, patronizingly.

"Ah, well, my lady, I have all Mr. Carlyle's works, and the grand Scotch gentleman's—Sir Walter Scott; then her honor last Christmas gave me William Shakespeare in a foine ilegant cover of green and gold. And I have Tennyson and Moore and Robbie Burns and Longfellow and Wordsworth and Shelley and Cowper and——"

"Good gracious, Mike," I exclaimed, sitting up and putting my hat straight, "do you mean you have read all these—Carlyle, I mean, and Shakespeare?"

"I have, my lady," said Mike, simply. Then he went on to tell me that Colonel O'Callaghan, a neighbor, had a valuable library and had given Mike permission to use it whenever he wished.

I discovered that there was no standard work of any note that Mike had not read.

It was one of the mysteries of Ballyknockshannon as to when Mike did read, and how and when he had acquired the extraordinary all around knowledge he undoubtedly possessed, for he was thoroughly employed during the day; in the evening we often heard him playing the violin, and out of his sixty-five odd years he had hardly spent one out of Ballyknockshannon.

It was borne in upon me gradually that Mike was in himself (1) a philosopher, (2) a literary critic, (3) a poet, (4) a musician, (5) a horticulturist, (6) an amateur jockey, (7) a local time table, (8) a calendar, (9) a Whitaker's Almanack, (10) an army list, (11) a complete peerage!

My brain reels when I think of Mike's practical knowledge, and, whenever I wished for useful advice or an unbiassed opinion of a horse, a book, a flower, I went to Mike.

On one of these occasions I remember I hurt the old man in his most sensitive part, namely, his pride. He had given up a considerable portion of his time to constructing a wooden stand for my bicycle (I forgot to say he was a carpenter in addition to his other accomplishments), and I made the egregious mistake of slipping a sovereign into his hand.

Up to that moment I must confess that the expression "filthy lucre" had seemed to me a mere facon de parler, but I felt the force of it then. Mike gave me one look of indignant scorn, put the money down (with the air of dropping a black beetle), and turned on his heel and left me standing there very much ashamed of myself, with eyes askance.

The mistress of Ballyknockshannon followed me to my room that evening. "My dear Janet," she began, mournfully, "what have you been saying to Mike? He is in a right royal rage; I know the mood, and I feel"—working me up to the awful climax—"I feel we shall have the Battle of the Bowl at dinner."

I confessed my sin, of course, and was implored never to offer Mike money again.

"Not when I go away?" I cried, incredulous.

"No, for Heaven's sake, don't. Why, do you know, I have known Mike make a point of hiding himself if he thinks any departing guest is going to 'tip' him."

I gasped, remembering sundry English country houses and their demands on my slender purse.

One morning, just before my departure, my hostess came into the study with a harassed expression on her face and an open letter in her hand.

"Oh, Janet," she explained, "such an awful thing——"

"What?" (With visions of boycotting and dining with pistols on the sideboard.)

"Mike's brother has come back."

"Never knew he had a brother," I answered, with great interest.

"Yes; this is the only one. He's a ne'er-do-well, and comes from America. He has no money, and is very idle and dishonest and fascinating, and——"

"How typical," I murmured dreamily.

"What of?"

"Oh, nothing, dear. Please tell me more about him."

It appeared that Mike's brother was nearly twenty years younger than he, and had distinguished himself by robbing the surrounding families when at home, and, when shipped off to America at great expense to his family, had proceeded to drain their feeble resources by begging letters, full of—Irish imagination!

"Mike's brother?" I cried, amazed.

"Yes, Mike is his guardian angel, and I believe"—with great mystery—"I believe that Mike sends him money still."

Mike came into the room just then, and our conversation stopped, but I noticed he looked very much disturbed the next few days, his simple eyes clouded, his ruddy face paler.

I left Ballyknockshannon a week afterward, and I always carry in my mind the remembrance of old Mike as he opened the gate for the dogcart that was to take me to the station—the November sun on his white head, a bunch of his best ruddy chrysanthemums held up for me to take as we sped along, his left clutching Brian Boru (whose coat matched the chrysanthemums), and a wistful, far away eagerness in his earnest eyes as they followed the cart down the leaf strewn road.

I wondered—did Mike look more careworn? Was my sight, misty with tears, deceiving me? Or was it the influence (always keenly felt by me) of the romantic melancholy of the half-neglected acres around me, with their fateful autumn stillness?

Life, however, with its incessant bustle and stir, claimed me, and in its feverish stress perhaps the memory of Ballyknockshannon and my old friend Mike faded a little until chance took me to Ireland again—to "dear, dirthy Dublin" on this occasion.

It was during the late spring, and the season there was nearly over. I remember I had promised to do a commission for a friend in a remote and somewhat "slummy" part of the town, and as I was amusing myself with watching the "types" around me my eye suddenly fell on a little old man who came hurriedly out of a pawnbroker's shop and walked in front of me a few steps, then turned to cross the road. I caught his profile, then full face—it was Mike! The same "bumpy" head (and the hat at the same angle), the same childlike, deepset eyes, yet I thought he looked broken, older, shabbier.

"Mike," I cried, "you remember me?"

He dropped his eyes nervously and flushed with embarrassment.

"'Tis Miss Janet," he said, with an obvious effort at being pleased to see me. "Sure, an' how could I be forgettin' the lovely face of yer?"

"Oh! Mike, just the same," I laughed. "How are they all at Ballyknockshannon?"

"Yer ladyship," the old man's voice sank and his earnest eyes solicited mine, "'tis a grand favor you'll be doing me not to tell her honor that you met me here. I was just"—he hesitated—"buying an ilegant present for me cousin Biddy, who is to marry young Larry Murphy at"—he began to cough, and I didn't like to hear him, also I distrusted his coming to Dublin to buy a present.

"Doesn't the mistress know you're in Dublin, Mike?" I asked, gravely.

"She does, yer ladyship, but this street"—he indicated it with a fine air of patrician scorn—"'tis not of the quality, and her honor might be thinking I'd be afther taking some sickness down," he stammered, painfully.

"Of course, Mike," I answered gently, "I shall not say anything."

In vain I tried to persuade the old man to let me give him some tea, he looked so ill and worn out. He protested with an air of great mystery that he had business, an appointment, etc.; so I let him go, as he was obviously eager to do so, and watched him down the street. How shabby his coat looked, and it was turned up around the neck as if he feared the wind; and Mike, who had faced all weather in all seasons, and this was a balmy spring afternoon. I went home wondering.

A few weeks later I received the following letter:

"Dear Janet—I have been intending to write to you for some weeks, but we have been in such trouble about poor old Mike. He has been ailing for some time, but last Monday he died from a severe attack of pneumonia—our faithful old friend. But oh, Janet, the sadness of it all! Do you know that for months the old man has been sending all his savings and wages to that insatiable brute of a brother of his; when he had nothing left he was obliged to pawn many of his clothes. We have found out since that he got rid of them one by one, and must have gone about with nothing next to him but his coat. Oh' my dear, he never told us or asked for help, poor, proud old fellow, and I feel I must ever reproach myself for not looking after him more; here he was, dying under our very roof. If ever a man deserved a martyr's crown, Mike did. I know you admired and loved him; so you will sympathize with us in our loss. Your affectionate,

"AMY."

—The Ladies' Field.

# POPULAR SCIENCE

State Geologist Perkins, of Vermont, reports that the asbestos mines of that State are not profitable because the rock is too hard.

So successful has the application of the X-rays been in the treatment of children suffering from ringworm, that the Metropolitan Asylums Board, London, has been enabled to discontinue the use of one of the two institutions reserved for such cases.

Dr. Symes Thompson says the length of time taken in communicating by touch is one-seventh of a second before there is a consciousness of the touch. When a sound is heard the interval is one-sixth of a second; when the object is seen the interval is one-fifth of a second; in the case of a thought it is one-fortieth of a second.

The Oregon Electric Railway Company has arranged to penetrate the Wilamette valley south of Portland with an electric road constructed for the handling of freight as well as passengers. It will be constructed of seventy pound rails on rock ballasted road bed, with a maximum grade of 2.2 per cent. and a maximum curvature of five degrees.

Reinforced concrete piles have always been constructed by depositing concrete around reinforcing bars or frames in wooden molds. In Europe the molds are commonly set on end, but this practice is not universal; in America the most common practice is to lay the mold horizontally on the ground. Indeed, we recall but one instance—the molding of twelve inch piles on end for the pier construction at Atlantic City, N. J.—in American work of piles molded endwise.

It is estimated that at least 2,000,000 bales of cotton are lost throughout the South every year because of frost and scattered cotton left in the field by the pickers. A machine has been invented called the cotton separator, which will save nearly all this loss. It remains to be tested, however. It is claimed for it that the cotton boll can be saved by this machine for grinding and feeding to cattle, which will be of great value to the cotton growers. The separator uses a series of saws operated by a pneumatic system.

## MORE USES FOR DEERSKINS.

### Prices Therefore Going Up in the Maine Woods the Last Year or So.

One firm in Bangor, Me., has agents all over Northern Maine buying deer hides, and thousands of the hides are received here every season and shipped to Boston to be tanned, writes the Bangor (Me.) correspondent of the New York Sun.

It is only within the last year or two that the traffic in deer hides has reached large proportions. A few years ago a deer hide of the best quality could be bought for half a dollar, and the hides were thought of so little account that unless the man who killed the deer had some use for the skin he threw it away.

The deer hides are now used by the manufacturers of gloves and other articles, and there is a steady demand for them. The demand is shown by the fact that the hides have increased almost threefold in value during the last two years.

The hide of the Maine deer has been found to be excellent material for making gloves, pocketbooks, bindings and many small leather articles. There is a good profit in these articles for the manufacturer because the deer hides can be bought cheaper than almost any other kind of leather that would answer the purpose.

Those who are aware of the large traffic in deer hides in Maine fear it may mean another danger to the big game which roams the Maine woods. A dealer in hides must have a license, which costs $5. Under the protection of this license the dealer can buy as many deer hides as he can get hold of. Therefore the question is asked whether with the dealers offering good prices for deer hides and having agents all over the hunting regions buying up the hides an incentive will be furnished to prompt men to hunt deer for the money there is in them.

### The Artful Squirrel.

You may find many a squirrel in the course of your tramp, but no two alike exactly in their method of attempting escape or concealment. The ways and means of the little rascals are legion. One may flatten himself out against a gray patch on the back of a tree trunk, absolutely motionless; and unless in your earnest, steadfast looking you can detect an ear or a shoulder in relief against the sky you might as well abandon search. Another may lie along a bough flattened at full length; but here telltale ears are more easily silhouetted. Still another may crouch drawn up in the fork; and here the thing to look for is the fluffy tip of that little signal flag which always works and waves and jerks and signals so bravely when danger is not in the air. Or one may gather himself up in a bunch to imitate a knot or knob; and here he can very well tell when you have spied him out. He will catch your eye, even as you catch the eye of an acquaintance in a crowd, and will instantly limber up for a headlong flight, leaping from tree to tree, till he vanishes over the ridge.—Field and Stream.

## CITY FOOD VS. COUNTRY.

### The Girl Who Came Back to Manhattan For Her Health.

"I think I'll be getting well now that I have come to the city to live," said the girl who had been living in the country for her health, "and can have what I want to eat—good things. Look at these peaches I got for our breakfast—real peaches, red one side and creamy on the other. See, they are so fine you can take the peeling off with your fingers. And guess what I paid for them. Next to nothing. I haven't had any this season. You see they don't have peaches in the country till they grow on the trees. I love the kind that grow on the New York pushcarts.

"Now, don't think I'm extravagant, but I bought a canteloupe, too. We can eat that first, then make the peaches our dessert.

"Do canteloupes grow on trees or just come up out of the ground? I never saw any at all in the country. I think they must be a city fruit, you see so many of them around. Guess what I paid for this lovely little canteloupe big enough for us two. Three cents. I tell you we can live very cheaply here in the city, and have just what we want. We can both live on what you paid for my board in the country. I will count up exactly what I spend and you will see.

"Isn't this cream simply delicious? I am glad to have cream again. Yes, I know, I lived on a dairy farm, but do you suppose they let us have cream? If we got skimmed milk we were mighty lucky. I haven't tasted cream since I lived in the city. Maybe this is milk from our dairy farm we are drinking. I wouldn't be surprised. And still, it is awfully good milk. I don't know.

"These eggs, too. I am very fond of eggs for breakfast and I haven't had them for such an awful long time. Have them on the farm? Why, of course not. Dairy farm eggs bring too much money in the city for farm people to eat them.

"I have bought some corn on the ear for our dinner. Did you really think we had it out there? Why, it hasn't got ripe yet, and when it does they won't have it. They will sell it. We have been eating canned corn the year 'round. I suppose if it wasn't for the country people the canned corn people would peg out. There wouldn't be anybody to sell it to to amount to anything. The same with tomatoes. The same with nearly everything. And you wonder why I am thin.

"Look here, I don't believe I'll ever in the world get back my liking for meat. You wonder why I want little, tiny, thin slices of cooked ham cut off at the delicatessen store by a long, thin, sharp knife till it almost looks like the shadow of slices of meat. This is why. I like to eat animals I am not acquainted with. I am tired to death of eating legs I've seen running gayly about the farm, pigs I've seen squealing, that I've heard in their death rattle, that I've seen chopped to mince meat and made sausage of, the odor of which I have had to endure. I'd rather eat cured ham that's been in the cold storage a century or two. Then you know the owner hasn't been a friend of yours and you haven't got to listen to him in his last agony.

"The chickens! My landlady used to wait till they were greatgrandmothers before she'd kill them. Then she'd have them in the frying pan before they'd quit wriggling. We were eating them when by rights they should have been cooling off and getting ready to be cooked and eaten. There was a cow they were all very fond of. They called her Rose. I rather liked that cow, too, if she did give skimmed milk and little enough of it at that. Well, the time came for her to die and they killed her. No cold storage for Rose. Like the chickens and pigs she must be eaten up at once while they were in the humor. They wouldn't have eaten her at all if she hadn't been tough as leather. They would have sold her.

"Do you know what they did? Sat up at the table and said, 'Will you have some of Rose?'

"Wouldn't that take your appetite? Wouldn't you have lost flesh, too, and got to be skin and bones as I am? I just reckon you would.

"Oh, yes, I shall be getting well and fat and rosy now that I have come to the city again, where I can have all the fruit I want and eat strange animals."—New York Press.

### Kentucky's Good Old Corn Bread.

Land of the luscious, indescribable and ever conquering corn bread, Kentucky, we hail thee! Other States have their corn bread, but no corn bread on earth ever reaches the right spot in the hungry man's make-up like that of old Kentucky. Corn bread is the Kentucky housewife's monument. See the genuine corn bread anywhere, or even the imitation, and the mind must instinctively go back to old Kentucky, with all its treasures and traditions of corn bread making. This, verily, is "a land of corn and wine; a land of bread and vineyards." See the Kentucky household gathered about hospitable tables to realize the truth of Victor Hugo:—"Oh, the love of a mother, love no one forgets; miraculous bread which God distributes and multiplies; board always spread by the paternal hearth, whereat each has his portion, and all have it entire."—Louisville Herald.

A Silesian court recently sentenced to prison for two months a man who had failed to cheer the Kaiser during the military maneuvers.

# THINGS WORTH KNOWING

A soldier in the Philippines is reported to have been cured of stuttering by being shot through the throat.

It is estimated that the apple crop in the United State this year will amount to more than 36,000,000 barrels.

In West Bridgewater, Mass., recently the first church wedding in forty-four years took place in the Unitarian church.

In the west cloister of Westminster Abbey is a gravestone to John Broughton, once champion prize fighter of England.

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The Government of Victoria, Australia, has appropriated $25,000 for the making of roads by prisoners through the "bush" in unsettled parts of the State.

Pethick Lawrence, husband of one of the "suffragists" imprisoned in London, promised to subscribe £10 a day to the woman's suffrage fund for every day his wife remains in jail.

Japanese children begin to go to school when six years old. During the first four years they learn Japanese and Chinese; in the next four years every child has to learn English.

William Pinckney Whyte, United States Senator from Maryland, who recently celebrated his eighty-second birthday, has never been inside a saloon, never smoked and never rode in a cab.

Denmark, famous for her great exportation of butter, has 500 cows to every 1000 of her inhabitants, and if five heads are counted a family there are two and one-half cows to every family.

Up in Vermont they killed a burglar who had $118.20 on his person, and after paying his burial expenses and erecting a monument to him, turned $63 and the twenty cents into the town treasury.

Major John S. Horlbeck, of Charleston, S. C., is said to own the largest bearing pecan orchard in the world. He has more than sixty acres in bearing trees and his main grove consists of 550 acres.

The neatest town in the world is Brock, in Holland. So tidy are the inhabitants that they will not allow horses in the streets. It contains a population of 2700, and the chief industry is the making of Edam cheese.

## DISTRIBUTING CENTRES.

### Cities From Which the Great Volume of Printed Matter is Sent Out.

A striking example of the great volume of printed matter which the Postoffice Department is called upon to handle from month to month is found in a report recently issued by the department.

Of printed matter, designed for general distribution, 28,000,000 pounds were shipped in one month last year by publishers at the rate of a cent a pound at the 100 largest postoffices in the United States, the total amount of such shipments having increased from 296,000,000 pounds in 1896 to 450,000,000 in 1900.

These shipments of printed matter, collected and transmitted by the Postoffice Department, constitute a very fair guage of the distributing points of news and literature in the United States, and the relation which they bear to each other is peculiar and has little reference to population.

New York stands at the head with more than twenty-five per cent. of the whole shipments of the country. Chicago follows with about two-thirds of the shipments of New York. Then follow St. Louis, Philadelphia and Boston, in the order named, Boston's shipments seeming unduly low, and then Kansas City, Cincinnati and Augusta, Me., the shipments of Augusta seeming unduly high.

Minneapolis, San Francisco, Pittsburg, Detroit, St. Paul, Cleveland and Milwaukee follow—all of them minor but populous cities—and then come Springfield, Ohio, and Elgin, Ill., two small places, Springfield being notable on account of its output of agricultural machinery, and Elgin on account of its manufacture of watches and its shipments of condensed milk.

Baltimore comes next, then Denver, Omaha, Des Moines, Atlanta, Lincoln, Nashville, Louisville, Indianapolis and Washington. Bangor, Me., exceeds Buffalo; Dallas, Tex., exceeds New Orleans. Brooklyn has shipments little larger than those of Waterville, Me., and Rochester, N. Y.; Williamsport, Tex., and Memphis, Tenn., have about the same shipments.

Albany, N. Y., and Providence, R. I., are far down on the list. Newark, N. J., is still further down, and Charleston, S. C., ranks below Racine, Wis. It is estimated that it would take 25,000 postal cars to carry these second-class mail matter shipments.

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# "HIS BROTHER'S KEEPER."

A SKETCH FROM LIFE
By W. W.

I remember so well the very first time I saw Mike Lonnegan. It was outside a wayside Irish station, where he had drawn up a pair of ill matched, bony hunters (driven during the summer in a wagonette) with a great flourish—indeed, in reckless style, for the bony hunters resented this unusual flippancy on Mike's part, and pranced on and off the pathway with indignant hoofs.

My friends whispered to me that Mike had intended to impress my English mind. He did; but not exactly in the way he intended, poor old fellow! It was his head. I never saw such a head! All the parts that ought to have stuck out went in, and vice versa. Then the marvellous manner in which he had balanced the shabby cockaded hat on the contrary bumps was in itself a work of art; no, rather an "outward and visible sign" of an "inward and spiritual" originality worth cultivating.

They begged me not to laugh at Mike or his appearance, saying, with a sigh: "He is so sensitive, poor dear; and really I don't know what we should do without him." Ah, what indeed!

I had the pleasure of staying many months in this genial Irish house, and my respect—nay, awe—for Mike increased daily.

He was coachman, gardener, butler and valet—this, in itself, was to me sufficiently astonishing; but I had only been a week in the house when I discovered that Mike ruled it with an iron rod, gently wielded, maybe, and with a padded tip; nevertheless, from my host, who loved him, to Brian Boru (the setter, which had reason to remember Mike's strength of arm), no one seemed to question his right to rule them.

"Tell me," I asked, "why do you all bow down to Mike, and do you like it?"

"My dear," I was told, "Mike has been fifty years at Ballyknockshannon; he came to my father as a boy to help in the garden. Times are bad for us Irish landlords, and Mike has gradually drifted into the proud post of general factotum, because we have no money and because he loves us." My pretty friend's pretty eyes filled with tears, and she went on: "You don't know how good Mike is and what he does for us. He is nearly seventy years old, and it is still against his principles to sit down during the day, and only after supper will he rest; so, of course, we must put up with his dictatorial fits, and, worse still, of contrariety. Watch him at dinner to-night when I refer to the table decoration. It will amuse you."

I watched. I had already observed silent battles over the immense aggressive bowl of flowers that ornamented the centre of the dinner table at Ballyknockshannon. Enter the company, who take their seats. Enter Mike, with the air of carrying in boar's head and truffles, instead of vegetable soup; enter Brian Boru, stealthily, making for the soft mat under the table, with a wary eye on Mike withal.

"Dear me, Janet!" cries my wicked little friend; "I can't see a wink of you; this bowl obstructs the view. Mike, I've told you that we don't like that thing, but the little silver vases, why don't you use those?"

Mike fixed the bowl with a regretful but determined eye, and murmured, deprecatingly, "Sure 'tis a foine beautiful thing, yer ladyship's honor, and fitting it is to you and his honor; as to the other things—bad luck to 'em, they——"

"That will do, Mike," replies her ladyship's honor, "take away the bowl."

Mike looked at her with anguish, then clutching it with feverish fingers, muttering withal, he moved it with more force than was necessary to the side of the table; and then withdrew hurriedly, as if he had forgotten something.

"Now, you watch," whispered my delighted host, "he will never remove that bowl."

Mike came staggering in with the fish.

"The bowl off the table, Mike," whispered the wicked one, sternly. Mike expostulated in an undertone, "And is it not the fish sauce he was getting; would her honor wish the fish without sauce, and an elegant English lady there," etc. And so on through dinner.

"Mike, the bowl," reproachfully.

"I will, I will," returns he, soothingly; "just wait until he brings in the foine figure of a duck," and so on, ad lib. Dear, funny old Mike! He stuck firmly to his point; the bowl had been used ever since he could remember, therefore it should be used now and for all time.

The old order changeth,
Yielding place to new,

was incomprehensible heresy to Mike.

Three or four days after the "Battle of the Bowl" (as we syled it) I was sitting under the beautiful trees of Ballyknockshannon reading.

It was a gorgeous, golden afternoon in September, and a harvest was being gathered in; the voices of the workmen and the gurgling of a little stream that ran at the bottom of the garden floated to me across fields of waving gold. I had been reading "The Idylls of the King," and their beauty had sunk deep into my heart, making a sweet content.

I watched Mike mowing the lawn pityingly.

"Poor Mike," thought I, "with no idylls to comfort him, no poetry to delight his fancy, no beautiful books to stimulate his intellect—a mere machine!" Oh, wise woman! "Mike," I called, as the old man's methodical mowing began to irritate what I imagined to be my poetic appreciation of nature, "Mike, can you read, and would you like me to lend you some books?

Mike put down the mowing machine with great care and precision, and came over to me. I remember the sun set full on his quiet old face, with its deep set childish eyes, and on the lines of care so deeply marked on the prominent forehead.

"And what books may they be, yer ladyship?" (We are all 'ladyships" to Mike, and he had begun, during the last few days, to think that some good might come out of England.) "His honor has given me a grand library, and the new ones they are," severely, "the divil, begging your pardon, my lady."

"What do you read, Mike?" I asked, patronizingly.

"Ah, well, my lady, I have all Mr. Carlyle's works, and the grand Scotch gentleman's—Sir Walter Scott; then her honor last Christmas gave me William Shakespeare in a foine elegant cover of green and gold. And I have Tennyson and Moore and Robbie Burns and Longfellow and Wordsworth and Shelley and Cowper and——"

"Good gracious, Mike," I exclaimed, sitting up and putting my hat straight, "do you mean you have read all these—Carlyle, I mean, and Shakespeare?"

"I have, my lady," said Mike, simply. Then he went on to tell me that Colonel O'Callaghan, a neighbor, had a valuable library and had given Mike permission to use it whenever he wished.

I discovered that there was no standard work of any note that Mike had not read.

It was one of the mysteries of Ballyknockshannon as to when Mike did read, and how and when he had acquired the extraordinary all around knowledge he undoubtedly possessed, for he was thoroughly employed during the day; in the evening we often heard him playing the violin, and out of his sixty-five odd years he had hardly spent one out of Ballyknockshannon.

It was borne in upon me gradually that Mike was in himself (1) a philosopher, (2) a literary critic, (3) a poet, (4) a musician, (5) a horticulturist, (6) an amateur jockey, (7) a local time table, (8) a calendar, (9) a Whitaker's Almanack, (10) an army list, (11) a complete peerage!

My brain reels when I think of Mike's practical knowledge, and, whenever I wished for useful advice or an unbiassed opinion of a horse, a book, a flower, I went to Mike.

On one of these occasions I remember I hurt the old man in his most sensitive part, namely, his pride. He had given up a considerable portion of his time to constructing a wooden stand for my bicycle (I forgot to say he was a carpenter in addition to his other accomplishments), and I made the egregious mistake of slipping a sovereign into his hand.

Up to that moment I must confess that the expression "filthy lucre" had seemed to me a mere facon de parler, but I felt the force of it then. Mike gave me one look of indignant scorn, put the money down (with the air of dropping a black beetle), and turned on his heel and left mestanding there very much ashamed of myself, with eyes askance.

The mistress of Ballyknockshannon followed me to my room that evening. "My dear Janet," she began, mournfully, "what have you been saying to Mike? He is in a right royal rage; I know the mood, and I feel"—working me up to the awful climax—"I feel we shall have the Battle of the Bowl at dinner."

I confessed my sin, of course, and was implored never to offer Mike money again.

"Not when I go away?" I cried, incredulous.

"No, for Heaven's sake, don't. Why, do you know, I have known Mike make a point of hiding himself if he thinks any departing guest is going to 'tip' him."

I gasped, remembering sundry English country houses and their demands on my slender purse.

One morning, just before my departure, my hostess came into the study with a harassed expression on her face and an open letter in her hand.

"Oh, Janet," she explained, "such an awful thing——"

"What?" (With visions of boycotting and dining with pistols on the sideboard.)

"Mike's brother has come back."

"Never knew he had a brother," I answered, with great interest.

"Yes; this is the only one. He's a ne'er-do-well and comes from America. He has no money, and is very vile and dishonest and fascinating, and——"

"How typical," I murmured dreamily.

"What of?"

"Oh, nothing, dear. Please tell me more about him."

It appeared that Mike's brother was nearly twenty years younger than he, and had distinguished himself by robbing the surrounding families when at home, and, when shipped off to America at great expense to his family, had proceeded to drain their feeble resources by begging letters, full of—Irish imagination!

"Mike's brother?" I cried, amazed.

"Yes, Mike is his guardian angel, and I believe"—with great mystery—"I believe that Mike sends him money still."

Mike came into the room just then, and our conversation stopped, but I noticed he looked very much disturbed the next few days, his simple eyes clouded, his ruddy face paler.

I left Ballyknockshannon a week afterward, and I always carry in my mind the remembrance of old Mike as he opened the gate for the dogcart that was to take me to the station—the November sun on his white head, a bunch of his best ruddy chrysanthemums held up for me to take as we sped along, his left clutching Brian Boru (whose coat matched the chrysanthemums), and a wistful, far away eagerness in his earnest eyes as they followed the cart down the leaf strewn road.

I wondered—did Mike look more careworn? Was my sight, misty with tears, deceiving me? Or was it the influence (always keenly felt by me) of the romantic melancholy of the half-neglected acres around me, with their fateful autumn stillness?

Life, however, with its incessant bustle and stir, claimed me, and in its feverish stress perhaps the memory of Ballyknockshannon and my old friend Mike faded a little until chance took me to Ireland again—to "dear, dirthy Dublin" on this occasion.

It was during the late spring, and the season there was nearly over. I remember I had promised to do a commission for a friend in a remote and somewhat "slummy" part of the town, and as I was amusing myself with watching the "types" around me my eye suddenly fell on a little old man who came hurriedly out of a pawnbroker's shop and walked in front of me a few steps, then turned to cross the road. I caught his profile, then full face—it was Mike! The same "bumpy" head (and the hat at the same angle), the same childlike, deepset eyes, yet I thought he looked broken, older, shabbier.

"Mike," I cried, "you remember me?"

He dropped his eyes nervously and flushed with embarrassment.

"'Tis Miss Janet," he said, with an obvious effort at being pleased to see me. "Sure, an' how could I be forgettin' the lovely face of yer?"

"Oh! Mike, just the same," I laughed. "How are they all at Ballyknockshannon?"

"Yer ladyship," the old man's voice sank and his earnest eyes solicited mine, "'tis a grand favor you'll be doing me not to tell her honor that you met me here. I was just"—he hesitated—"buying an elegant present for me cousin Biddy, who is to marry young Larry Murphy at"—he began to cough, and I didn't like to hear him, also I distrusted his coming to Dublin to buy a present.

"Doesn't the mistress know you're in Dublin, Mike?" I asked, gravely.

"She does, yer ladyship, but this street"—he indicated it with a fine air of patrician scorn—"'tis not of the quality, and her honor might be thinking I'd be afther taking some sickness down," he stammered, painfully.

"Of course, Mike," I answered gently, "I shall not say anything."

In vain I tried to persuade the old man to let me give him some tea, he looked so ill and worn out. He protested with an air of great mystery that he had business, an appointment, etc.; so I let him go, as he was obviously eager to do so, and watched him down the street. How shabby his coat looked, and it was turned up around the neck as if he feared the wind; and Mike, who had faced all weather in all seasons, and this was a balmy spring afternoon. I went home wondering.

A few weeks later I received the following letter:

"Dear Janet—I have been intending to write to you for some weeks, but we have been in such trouble about poor old Mike. He has been ailing for some time, but last Monday he died from a severe attack of pneumonia—our faithful old friend. But oh, Janet, the sadness of it all! Do you know that for months the old man has been sending all his savings and wages to that insatiable brute of a brother of his; when he had nothing left he was obliged to pawn many of his clothes. We have found out since that he got rid of them one by one, and must have gone about with nothing next to him but his coat. Oh! my dear, he never told us or asked for help, poor, proud old fellow, and I feel I must ever reproach myself for not looking after him more; here he was, dying under our very roof. If ever a man deserved a martyr's crown, Mike did. I know you admired and loved him; so you will sympathize with us in our loss. Your affectionate,

"AMY."

—The Ladies' Field.

# POPULAR SCIENCE

State Geologist Perkins, of Vermont, reports that the asbestos mines of that State are not profitable because the rock is too hard.

So successful has the application of the X-rays been in the treatment of children suffering from ringworm, that the Metropolitan Asylums Board, London, has been enabled to discontinue the use of one of the two institutions reserved for such cases.

Dr. Symes Thompson says the length of time taken in communicating by touch is one-seventh of a second before there is a consciousness of the touch. When a sound is heard the interval is one-sixth of a second; when the object is seen the interval is one-fifth of a second; in the case of a thought it is one-fortieth of a second.

The Oregon Electric Railway Company has arranged to penetrate the Wilamette valley south of Portland with an electric road constructed for the handling of freight as well as passengers. It will be constructed of seventy pound rails on rock ballasted road bed, with a maximum grade of 2.2 per cent. and a maximum curvature of five degrees.

Reinforced concrete piles have always been constructed by depositing concrete around reinforcing bars or frames in wooden molds. In Europe the molds are commonly set on end, but this practice is not universal; in America the most common practice is to lay the mold horizontally on the ground. Indeed, we recall but one instance—the molding of twelve inch piles on end for the pier construction at Atlantic City, N. J.—in American work of piles molded endwise.

It is estimated that at least 2,000,000 bales of cotton are lost throughout the South every year because of frost and scattered cotton left in the field by the pickers. A machine has been invented called the cotton separator, which will save nearly all this loss. It remains to be tested, however. It is claimed for it that the cotton boll can be saved by this machine for grinding and feeding to cattle, which will be of great value to the cotton growers. The separator uses a series of saws operated by a pneumatic system.

## MORE USES FOR DEERSKINS.

### Prices Therefore Going Up in the Maine Woods the Last Year or So.

One firm in Bangor, Me., has agents all over Northern Maine buying deer hides, and thousands of the hides are received here every season and shipped to Boston to be tanned, writes the Bangor (Me.) correspondent of the New York Sun.

It is only within the last year or two that the traffic in deer hides has reached large proportions. A few years ago a deer hide of the best quality could be bought for half a dollar, and the hides were thought of so little account that unless the man who killed the deer had some use for the skin he threw it away.

The deer hides are now used by the manufacturers of gloves and other articles, and there is a steady demand for them. The demand is shown by the fact that the hides have increased almost threefold in value during the last two years.

The hide of the Maine deer has been found to be excellent material for making gloves, pocketbooks, bindings and many small leather articles. There is a good profit in these articles for the manufacturer because the deer hides can be bought cheaper than almost any other kind of leather that would answer the purpose.

Those who are aware of the large traffic in deer hides in Maine fear it may mean another danger to the big game which roams the Maine woods. A dealer in hides must have a license, which costs $5. Under the protection of this license the dealer can buy as many deer hides as he can get hold of. Therefore the question is asked whether with the dealers offering good prices for deer hides and having agents all over the hunting regions buying up the hides an incentive will be furnished to prompt men to hunt deer for the money there is in them.

### The Artful Squirrel.

You may find many a squirrel in the course of your tramp, but no two alike exactly in their method of attempting escape or concealment. The ways and means of the little rascals are legion. One may flatten himself out against a gray patch on the back of a tree trunk, absolutely motionless; and unless in your earnest, steadfast looking you can detect an ear or a shoulder in relief against the sky you might as well abandon search. Another may lie along a bough flattened at full length; but here telltale ears are more easily silhouetted. Still another may crouch drawn up in the fork; and here the thing to look for is the fluffy tip of that little signal flag which always works and waves and jerks and signals so bravely when danger is not in the air. Or one may gather himself up in a bunch to imitate a knot or knob; and here he can very well tell when you have spied him out. He will catch your eye, even as you catch the eye of an acquaintance in a crowd, and will instantly limber up for a headlong flight, leaping from tree to tree, till he vanishes over the ridge.—Field and Stream.

## CITY FOOD VS. COUNTRY.

### The Girl Who Came Back to Manhattan For Her Health.

"I think I'll be getting well now that I have come to the city to live," said the girl who had been living in the country for her health, "and can have what I want to eat—good things. Look at these peaches I got for our breakfast—real peaches, red one side and creamy on the other. See, they are so fine you can take the peeling off with your fingers. And guess what I paid for them. Next to nothing. I haven't had any this season. You see they don't have peaches in the country till they grow on the trees. I love the kind that grow on the New York pushcarts.

"Now, don't think I'm extravagant, but I bought a canteloupe, too. We can eat that first, then make the peaches our dessert.

"Do canteloupes grow on trees or just come up out of the ground? I never saw any at all in the country. I think they must be a city fruit, you see so many of them around. Guess what I paid for this lovely little canteloupe big enough for us two. Three cents. I tell you we can live very cheaply here in the city, and have just what we want. We can both live on what you paid for my board in the country. I will count up exactly what I spend and you will see.

"Isn't this cream simply delicious? I am glad to have cream again. Yes, I know, I lived on a dairy farm, but do you suppose they let us have cream? If we got skimmed milk we were mighty lucky. I haven't tasted cream since I lived in the city. Maybe this is milk from our dairy farm we are drinking. I wouldn't be surprised. And still, it is awfully good milk. I don't know.

"These eggs, too. I am very fond of eggs for breakfast and I haven't had them for such an awful long time. Have them on the farm? Why, of course not. Dairy farm eggs bring too much money in the city for farm people to eat them.

"I have bought some corn on the ear for our dinner. Did you really think we had it out there? Why, it hasn't got ripe yet, and when it does they won't have it. They will sell it. We have been eating canned corn the year 'round. I suppose if it wasn't for the country people the canned corn people would peg out. There wouldn't be anybody to sell it to to amount to anything. The same with tomatoes. The same with nearly everything. And you wonder why I am thin.

"Look here, I don't believe I'll ever in the world get back my liking for meat. You wonder why I want little, tiny, thin slices of cooked ham cut off at the delicatessen store by a long, thin, sharp knife till it almost looks like the shadow of slices of meat. This is why. I like to eat animals I am not acquainted with. I am tired to death of eating legs I've seen running gayly about the farm, pigs I've seen squealing, that I've heard in their death rattle, that I've seen chopped to mince meat and made sausage of, the odor of which I have had to endure. I'd rather eat cured ham that's been in the cold storage a century or two. Then you know the owner hasn't been a friend of yours and you haven't got to listen to him in his last agony.

"The chickens! My landlady used to wait till they were greatgrandmothers before she'd kill them. Then she'd have them in the frying pan before they'd quit wriggling. We were eating them when by rights they should have been cooling off and getting ready to be cooked and eaten. There was a cow they were all very fond of. They called her Rose. I rather liked that cow, too, if she did give skimmed milk and little enough of it at that. Well, the time came for her to die and they killed her. No cold storage for Rose. Like the chickens and pigs she must be eaten up at once while they were in the humor. They wouldn't have eaten her at all if she hadn't been tough as leather. They would have sold her.

"Do you know what they did? Sat up at the table and said, 'Will you have some of Rose?'

"Wouldn't that take your appetite? Wouldn't you have lost flesh, too, and got to be skin and bones as I am? I just reckon you would.

"Oh, yes, I shall be getting well and fat and rosy now that I have come to the city again, where I can have all the fruit I want and eat strange animals."—New York Press.

### Kentucky's Good Old Corn Bread.

Land of the luscious, indescribable and ever conquering corn bread, Kentucky, we hail thee! Other States have their corn bread, but no corn bread on earth ever reaches the right spot in the hungry man's make-up like that of old Kentucky. Corn bread is the Kentucky housewife's monument. See the genuine corn bread anywhere, or even the imitation, and the mind must instinctively go back to old Kentucky, with all its treasures and traditions of corn bread making. This, verily, is "a land of corn and wine; a land of bread and vineyards." See the Kentucky household gathered about hospitable tables to realize the truth of Victor Hugo:—"Oh, the love of a mother, love no one forgets; miraculous bread which God distributes and multiplies; board always spread by the paternal hearth, whereat each has his portion, and all have it entire."—Louisville Herald.

A Silesian court recently sentenced to prison for two months a man who had failed to cheer the Kaiser during the military maneuvers.

# THINGS WORTH KNOWING

A soldier in the Philippines is reported to have been cured of stuttering by being shot through the throat.

It is estimated that the apple crop in the United State this year will amount to more than 36,000,000 barrels.

In West Bridgewater, Mass., recently the first church wedding in forty-four years took place in the Unitarian church.

In the west cloister of Westminster Abbey is a gravestone to John Broughton, once champion prize fighter of England.

A New Yorker, a youth in his teens, is reported to have sued a young woman of the same city, alleging breach of promise and asking $100,000 damages.

The Government of Victoria, Australia, has appropriated $25,000 for the making of roads by prisoners through the "bush" in unsettled parts of the State.

Pethick Lawrence, husband of one of the "suffragists" imprisoned in London, promised to subscribe £10 a day to the woman's suffrage fund for every day his wife remains in jail.

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William Pinckney Whyte, United States Senator from Maryland, who recently celebrated his eighty-second birthday, has never been inside a saloon, never smoked and never rode in a cab.

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Major John S. Horlbeck, of Charleston, S. C., is said to own the largest bearing pecan orchard in the world. He has more than sixty acres in bearing trees and his main grove consists of 550 acres.

The neatest town in the world is Brock, in Holland. So tidy are the inhabitants that they will not allow horses in the streets. It contains a population of 2700, and the chief industry is the making of Edam cheese.

## DISTRIBUTING CENTRES.

### Cities From Which the Great Volume of Printed Matter is Sent Out.

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These shipments of printed matter, collected and transmitted by the Postoffice Department, constitute a very fair guage of the distributing points of news and literature in the United States, and the relation which they bear to each other is peculiar and has little reference to population.

New York stands at the head with more than twenty-five per cent. of the whole shipments of the country. Chicago follows with about two-thirds of the shipments of New York. Then follow St. Louis, Philadelphia and Boston, in the order named, Boston's shipments seeming unduly low, and then Kansas City, Cincinnati and Augusta, Me., the shipments of Augusta seeming unduly high.

Minneapolis, San Francisco, Pittsburg, Detroit, St. Paul, Cleveland and Milwaukee follow—all of them minor but populous cities—and then come Springfield, Ohio, and Elgin, Ill., two small places, Springfield being notable on account of its output of agricultural machinery, and Elgin on account of its manufacture of watches and its shipments of condensed milk.

Baltimore comes next, then Denver, Omaha, Des Moines, Atlanta, Lincoln, Nashville, Louisville, Indianapolis and Washington. Bangor, Me., exceeds Buffalo; Dallas, Tex., exceeds New Orleans. Brooklyn has shipments little larger than those of Waterville, Me., and Rochester, N. Y.; Williamsport, Tex., and Memphis, Tenn., have about the same shipments.

Albany, N. Y., and Providence, R. I., are far down on the list. Newark, N. J., is still further down, and Charleston, S. C., ranks below Racine, Wis. It is estimated that it would take 25,000 postal cars to carry these second-class mail matter shipments.

# "HIS BROTHER'S KEEPER."

A SKETCH FROM LIFE
By W. W.

I remember so well the very first time I saw Mike Lonnegan. It was outside a wayside Irish station, where he had drawn up a pair of ill matched, bony hunters (driven during the summer in a wagonette) with a great flourish—indeed, in reckless style, for the bony hunters resented this unusual flippancy on Mike's part, and pranced on and off the pathway with indignant hoofs.

My friends whispered to me that Mike had intended to impress my English mind. He did; but not exactly in the way he intended, poor old fellow! It was his head. I never saw such a head! All the parts that ought to have stuck out went in, and vice versa. Then the marvellous manner in which he had balanced the shabby cockaded hat on the contrary bumps was in itself a work of art; no, rather an "outward and visible sign" of an "inward and spiritual" originality worth cultivating.

They begged me not to laugh at Mike or his appearance, saying, with a sigh: "He is so sensitive, poor dear; and really I don't know what we should do without him." Ah, what indeed!

I had the pleasure of staying many months in this genial Irish house, and my respect—nay, awe—for Mike increased daily.

He was coachman, gardener, butler and valet—this, in itself, was to me sufficiently astonishing; but I had only been a week in the house when I discovered that Mike ruled it with an iron rod, gently wielded, maybe, and with a padded tip; nevertheless, from my host, who loved him, to Brian Boru (the setter, which had reason to remember Mike's strength of arm), no one seemed to question his right to rule them.

"Tell me," I asked, "why do you all bow down to Mike, and do you like it?"

"My dear," I was told, "Mike has been fifty years at Ballyknockshannon; he came to my father as a boy to help in the garden. Times are bad for us Irish landlords, and Mike has gradually drifted into the proud post of general factotum, because we have no money and because he loves us." My pretty friend's pretty eyes filled with tears, and she went on: "You don't know how good Mike is and what he does for us. He is nearly seventy years old, and it is still against his principles to sit down during the day, and only after supper will he rest; so, of course, we must put up with his dictatorial fits, and, worse still, of contrariety. Watch him at dinner to-night when I refer to the table decoration. It will amuse you."

I watched. I had already observed silent battles over the immense aggressive bowl of flowers that ornamented the centre of the dinner table at Ballyknockshannon. Enter the company, who take their seats. Enter Mike, with the air of carrying in boar's head and truffles, instead of vegetable soup; enter Brian Boru, stealthily, making for the soft mat under the table, with a wary eye on Mike withal.

"Dear me, Janet!" cries my wicked little friend; "I can't see a wink of you; this bowl obstructs the view. Mike, I've told you that we don't like that thing, but the little silver vases, why don't you use those?"

Mike fixed the bowl with a regretful but determined eye, and murmured, deprecatingly, "Sure 'tis a foine beautiful thing, yer ladyship's honor, and fitting it is to you and his honor; as to the other things—bad luck to 'em, they——"

"That will do, Mike," replies her ladyship's honor, "take away the bowl."

Mike looked at her with anguish, then clutching it with feverish fingers, muttering withal, he moved it with more force than was necessary to the side of the table; and then withdrew hurriedly, as if he had forgotten something.

"Now, you watch," whispered my delighted host, "he will never remove that bowl."

Mike came staggering in with the fish.

"The bowl off the table, Mike," whispered the wicked one, sternly. Mike expostulated in an undertone, "And is it not the fish sauce he was getting; would her honor wish the fish without sauce, and an ilegant English lady there," etc. And so on through dinner.

"Mike, the bowl," reproachfully.

"I will, I will," returns he, soothingly; "just wait until he brings in the foine figure of a duck," and so on, ad lib. Dear, funny old Mike! He stuck firmly to his point; the bowl had been used ever since he could remember, therefore it should be used now and for all time.

The old order changeth,
Yielding place to new,

was incomprehensible heresy to Mike.

Three or four days after the "Battle of the Bowl" (as we syled it) I was sitting under the beautiful trees of Ballyknockshannon reading.

It was a gorgeous, golden afternoon in September, and a harvest was being gathered in; the voices of the workmen and the gurgling of a little stream that ran at the bottom of the garden floated to me across fields of waving gold. I had been reading "The Idylls of the King," and their beauty had sunk deep into my heart, making a sweet content.

I watched Mike mowing the lawn pityingly.

"Poor Mike," thought I, "with no idylls to comfort him, no poetry to delight his fancy, no beautiful books to stimulate his intellect—a mere machine!" Oh, wise woman! "Mike," I called, as the old man's methodical mowing began to irritate what I imagined to be my poetic appreciation of nature, "Mike, can you read, and would you like me to lend you some books?

Mike put down the mowing machine with great care and precision, and came over to me. I remember the sun set full on his quiet old face, with its deep set childish eyes, and on the lines of care so deeply marked on the prominent forehead.

"And what books may they be, yer ladyship?" (We are all 'ladyships" to Mike, and he had begun, during the last few days, to think that some good might come out of England.) "His honor has given me a grand library, and the new ones they are," severely, "the divil, begging your pardon, my lady."

"What do you read, Mike?" I asked, patronizingly.

"Ah, well, my lady, I have all Mr. Carlyle's works, and the grand Scotch gentleman's—Sir Walter Scott; then her honor last Christmas gave me William Shakespeare in a foine ilegant cover of green and gold. And I have Tennyson and Moore and Robbie Burns and Longfellow and Wordsworth and Shelley and Cowper and——"

"Good gracious, Mike," I exclaimed, sitting up and putting my hat straight, "do you mean you have read all these—Carlyle, I mean, and Shakespeare?"

"I have, my lady," said Mike, simply. Then he went on to tell me that Colonel O'Callaghan, a neighbor, had a valuable library and had given Mike permission to use it whenever he wished.

I discovered that there was no standard work of any note that Mike had not read.

It was one of the mysteries of Ballyknockshannon as to when Mike did read, and how and when he had acquired the extraordinary all around knowledge he undoubtedly possessed, for he was thoroughly employed during the day; in the evening we often heard him playing the violin, and out of his sixty-five odd years he had hardly spent one out of Ballyknockshannon.

It was borne in upon me gradually that Mike was in himself (1) a philosopher, (2) a literary critic, (3) a poet, (4) a musician, (5) a horticulturist, (6) an amateur jockey, (7) a local time table, (8) a calendar, (9) a Whitaker's Almanack, (10) an army list, (11) a complete peerage!

My brain reels when I think of Mike's practical knowledge, and, whenever I wished for useful advice or an unbiassed opinion of a horse, a book, a flower, I went to Mike.

On one of these occasions I remember I hurt the old man in his most sensitive part, namely, his pride. He had given up a considerable portion of his time to constructing a wooden stand for my bicycle (I forgot to say he was a carpenter in addition to his other accomplishments), and I made the egregious mistake of slipping a sovereign into his hand.

Up to that moment I must confess that the expression "filthy lucre" had seemed to me a mere facon de parler, but I felt the force of it then. Mike gave me one look of indignant scorn, put the money down (with the air of dropping a black beetle), and turned on his heel and left mestanding there very much ashamed of myself, with eyes askance.

The mistress of Ballyknockshannon followed me to my room that evening. "My dear Janet," she began, mournfully, "what have you been saying to Mike? He is in a right royal rage; I know the mood, and I feel"—working me up to the awful climax—"I feel we shall have the Battle of the Bowl at dinner."

I confessed my sin, of course, and was implored never to offer Mike money again.

"Not when I go away?" I cried, incredulous.

"No, for Heaven's sake, don't. Why, do you know, I have known Mike make a point of hiding himself if he thinks any departing guest is going to 'tip' him."

I gasped, remembering sundry English country houses and their demands on my slender purse.

One morning, just before my departure, my hostess came into the study with a harassed expression on her face and an open letter in her hand.

"Oh, Janet," she explained, "such an awful thing——"

"What?" (With visions of boycotting and dining with pistols on the sideboard.)

"Mike's brother has come back."

"Never knew he had a brother," I answered, with great interest.

"Yes; this is the only one. He's a ne'er-do-well, and comes from America. He has no money, and is very idle and dishonest and fascinating, and——"

"How typical," I murmured dreamily.

"What of?"

"Oh, nothing, dear. Please tell me more about him."

It appeared that Mike's brother was nearly twenty years younger than he, and had distinguished himself by robbing the surrounding families when at home, and, when shipped off to America at great expense to his family, had proceeded to drain their feeble resources by begging letters, full of—Irish imagination!

"Mike's brother?" I cried, amazed.

"Yes, Mike is his guardian angel, and I believe"—with great mystery—"I believe that Mike sends him money still."

Mike came into the room just then, and our conversation stopped, but I noticed he looked very much disturbed the next few days, his simple eyes clouded, his ruddy face paler.

I left Ballyknockshannon a week afterward, and I always carry in my mind the remembrance of old Mike as he opened the gate for the dogcart that was to take me to the station—the November sun on his white head, a bunch of his best ruddy chrysanthemums held up for me to take as we sped along, his left clutching Brian Boru (whose coat matched the chrysanthemums), and a wistful, far away eagerness in his earnest eyes as they followed the cart down the leaf strewn road.

I wondered—did Mike look more careworn? Was my sight, misty with tears, deceiving me? Or was it the influence (always keenly felt by me) of the romantic melancholy of the half-neglected acres around me, with their fateful autumn stillness?

Life, however, with its incessant bustle and stir, claimed me, and in its feverish stress perhaps the memory of Ballyknockshannon and my old friend Mike faded a little until chance took me to Ireland again—to "dear, dirthy Dublin" on this occasion.

It was during the late spring, and the season there was nearly over. I remember I had promised to do a commission for a friend in a remote and somewhat "slummy" part of the town, and as I was amusing myself with watching the "types" around me my eye suddenly fell on a little old man who came hurriedly out of a pawnbroker's shop and walked in front of me a few steps, then turned to cross the road. I caught his profile, then full face—it was Mike! The same "bumpy" head (and the hat at the same angle), the same childlike, deepset eyes, yet I thought he looked broken, older, shabbier.

"Mike," I cried, "you remember me?"

He dropped his eyes nervously and flushed with embarrassment.

"'Tis Miss Janet," he said, with an obvious effort at being pleased to see me. "Sure, an' how could I be forgettin' the lovely face of yer?"

"Oh! Mike, just the same," I laughed. "How are they all at Ballyknockshannon?"

"Yer ladyship," the old man's voice sank and his earnest eyes solicited mine, "'tis a grand favor you'll be doing me not to tell her honor that you met me here. I was just"—he hesitated—"buying an ilegant present for me cousin Biddy, who is to marry young Larry Murphy at"—he began to cough, and I didn't like to hear him, also I distrusted his coming to Dublin to buy a present.

"Doesn't the mistress know you're in Dublin, Mike?" I asked, gravely.

"She does, yer ladyship, but this street"—he indicated it with a fine air of patrician scorn—"'tis not of the quality, and her honor might be thinking I'd be affther taking some sickness down," he stammered, painfully.

"Of course, Mike," I answered gently, "I shall not say anything."

In vain I tried to persuade the old man to let me give him some tea, he looked so ill and worn out. He protested with an air of great mystery that he had business, an appointment, etc.; so I let him go, as he was obviously eager to do so, and watched him down the street. How shabby his coat looked, and it was turned up around the neck as if he feared the wind; and Mike, who had faced all weather in all seasons, and this was a balmy spring afternoon. I went home wondering.

A few weeks later I received the following letter:

"Dear Janet—I have been intending to write to you for some weeks, but we have been in such trouble about poor old Mike. He has been ailing for some time, but last Monday he died from a severe attack of pneumonia—our faithful old friend. But oh, Janet, the sadness of it all! Do you know that for months the old man has been sending all his savings and wages to that insatiable brute of a brother of his; when he had nothing left he was obliged to pawn many of his clothes. We have found out since that he got rid of them one by one, and must have gone about with nothing next to him but his coat. Oh! my dear, he never told us or asked for help, poor, proud old fellow, and I feel I must ever reproach myself for not looking after him more; here he was, dying under our very roof. If ever a man deserved a martyr's crown, Mike did. I know you admired and loved him; so you will sympathize with us in our loss. Your affectionate,

"AMY."

—The Ladies' Field.

# POPULAR SCIENCE

State Geologist Perkins, of Vermont, reports that the asbestos mines of that State are not profitable because the rock is too hard.

So successful has the application of the X-rays been in the treatment of children suffering from ringworm, that the Metropolitan Asylums Board, London, has been enabled to discontinue the use of one of the two institutions reserved for such cases.

Dr. Symes Thompson says the length of time taken in communicating by touch is one-seventh of a second before there is a consciousness of the touch. When a sound is heard the interval is one-sixth of a second; when the object is seen the interval is one-fifth of a second; in the case of a thought it is one-fortieth of a second.

The Oregon Electric Railway Company has arranged to penetrate the Wilamette valley south of Portland with an electric road constructed for the handling of freight as well as passengers. It will be constructed of seventy pound rails on rock ballasted road bed, with a maximum grade of 2.2 per cent. and a maximum curvature of five degrees.

Reinforced concrete piles have always been constructed by depositing concrete around reinforcing bars or frames in wooden molds. In Europe the molds are commonly set on end, but this practice is not universal; in America the most common practice is to lay the mold horizontally on the ground. Indeed, we recall but one instance—the molding of twelve inch piles on end for the pier construction at Atlantic City, N. J.—in American work of piles molded endwise.

It is estimated that at least 2,000,000 bales of cotton are lost throughout the South every year because of frost and scattered cotton left in the field by the pickers. A machine has been invented called the cotton separator, which will save nearly all this loss. It remains to be tested, however. It is claimed for it that the cotton boll can be saved by this machine for grinding and feeding to cattle, which will be of great value to the cotton growers. The separator uses a series of saws operated by a pneumatic system.

## MORE USES FOR DEERSKINS.

**Prices Therefore Going Up in the Maine Woods the Last Year or So.**

One firm in Bangor, Me., has agents all over Northern Maine buying deer hides, and thousands of the hides are received here every season and shipped to Boston to be tanned, writes the Bangor (Me.) correspondent of the New York Sun.

It is only within the last year or two that the traffic in deer hides has reached large proportions. A few years ago a deer hide of the best quality could be bought for half a dollar, and the hides were thought of so little account that unless the man who killed the deer had some use for the skin he threw it away.

The deer hides are now used by the manufacturers of gloves and other articles, and there is a steady demand for them. The demand is shown by the fact that the hides have increased almost threefold in value during the last two years.

The hide of the Maine deer has been found to be excellent material for making gloves, pocketbooks, bindings and many small leather articles. There is a good profit in these articles for the manufacturer because the deer hides can be bought cheaper than almost any other kind of leather that would answer the purpose.

Those who are aware of the large traffic in deer hides in Maine fear it may mean another danger to the big game which roams the Maine woods. A dealer in hides must have a license, which costs $5. Under the protection of this license the dealer can buy as many deer hides as he can get hold of. Therefore the question is asked whether with the dealers offering good prices for deer hides and having agents all over the hunting regions buying up the hides an incentive will be furnished to prompt men to hunt deer for the money there is in them.

**The Artful Squirrel.**

You may find many a squirrel in the course of your tramp, but no two alike exactly in their method of attempting escape or concealment. The ways and means of the little rascals are legion. One may flatten himself out against a gray patch on the back of a tree trunk, absolutely motionless; and unless in your earnest, steadfast looking you can detect an ear or a shoulder in relief against the sky you might as well abandon search. Another may lie along a bough flattened at full length; but here telltale ears are more easily silhouetted. Still another may crouch drawn up in the fork; and here the thing to look for is the fluffy tip of that little signal flag which always works and waves and jerks and signals so bravely when danger is not in the air. Or one may gather himself up in a bunch to imitate a knot or knob; and here he can very well tell when you have spied him out. He will catch your eye, even as you catch the eye of an acquaintance in a crowd, and will instantly limber up for a headlong flight, leaping from tree to tree, till he vanishes over the ridge.—Field and Stream.

## CITY FOOD VS. COUNTRY.

**The Girl Who Came Back to Manhattan For Her Health.**

"I think I'll be getting well now that I have come to the city to live," said the girl who had been living in the country for her health, "and can have what I want to eat—good things. Look at these peaches I got for our breakfast—real peaches, red one side and creamy on the other. See, they are so fine you can take the peeling off with your fingers. And guess what I paid for them. Next to nothing. I haven't had any this season. You see they don't have peaches in the country till they grow on the trees. I love the kind that grow on the New York pushcarts.

"Now, don't think I'm extravagant, but I bought a canteloupe, too. We can eat that first, then make the peaches our dessert.

"Do canteloupes grow on trees or just come up out of the ground? I never saw any at all in the country. I think they must be a city fruit, you see so many of them around. Guess what I paid for this lovely little canteloupe big enough for us two. Three cents. I tell you we can live very cheaply here in the city, and have just what we want. We can both live on what you paid for my board in the country. I will count up exactly what I spend and you will see.

"Isn't this cream simply delicious? I am glad to have cream again. Yes, I know, I lived on a dairy farm, but do you suppose they let us have cream? If we got skimmed milk we were mighty lucky. I haven't tasted cream since I lived in the city. Maybe this is milk from our dairy farm we are drinking. I wouldn't be surprised. And still, it is awfully good milk. I don't know.

"These eggs, too. I am very fond of eggs for breakfast and I haven't had them for such an awful long time. Have them on the farm? Why, of course not. Dairy farm eggs bring too much money in the city for farm people to eat them.

"I have bought some corn on the ear for our dinner. Did you really think we had it out there? Why, it hasn't got ripe yet, and when it does they won't have it. They will sell it. We have been eating canned corn the year 'round. I suppose if it wasn't for the country people the canned corn people would peg out. There wouldn't be anybody to sell it to to amount to anything. The same with tomatoes. The same with nearly everything. And you wonder why I am thin.

"Look here, I don't believe I'll ever in the world get back my liking for meat. You wonder why I want little, tiny, thin slices of cooked ham cut off at the delicatessen store by a long, thin, sharp knife till it almost looks like the shadow of slices of meat. This is why. I like to eat animals I am not acquainted with. I am tired to death of eating legs I've seen running gayly about the farm, pigs I've seen squealing, that I've heard in their death rattle, that I've seen chopped to mince meat and made sausage of, the odor of which I have had to endure. I'd rather eat cured ham that's been in the cold storage a century or two. Then you know the owner hasn't been a friend of yours and you haven't got to listen to him in his last agony.

"The chickens! My landlady used to wait till they were greatgrandmothers before she'd kill them. Then she'd have them in the frying pan before they'd quit wriggling. We were eating them when by rights they should have been cooling off and getting ready to be cooked and eaten. There was a cow they were all very fond of. They called her Rose. I rather liked that cow, too, if she did give skimmed milk and little enough of it at that. Well, the time came for her to die and they killed her. No cold storage for Rose. Like the chickens and pigs she must be eaten up at once while they were in the humor. They wouldn't have eaten her at all if she hadn't been tough as leather. They would have sold her.

"Do you know what they did? Sat up at the table and said, 'Will you have some of Rose?'

"Wouldn't that take your appetite? Wouldn't you have lost flesh, too, and got to be skin and bones as I am? I just reckon you would.

"Oh, yes, I shall be getting well and fat and rosy now that I have come to the city again, where I can have all the fruit I want and eat strange animals."—New York Press.

**Kentucky's Good Old Corn Bread.**

Land of the luscious, indescribable and ever conquering corn bread, Kentucky, we hail thee! Other States have their corn bread, but no corn bread on earth ever reaches the right spot in the hungry man's make-up like that of old Kentucky. Corn bread is the Kentucky housewife's monument. See the genuine corn bread anywhere, or even the imitation, and the mind must instinctively go back to old Kentucky, with all its treasures and traditions of corn bread making. This, verily, is "a land of corn and wine; a land of bread and vineyards." See the Kentucky household gathered about hospitable tables to realize the truth of Victor Hugo:—"Oh, the love of a mother, love no one forgets; miraculous bread which God distributes and multiplies; board always spread by the paternal hearth, whereat each has his portion, and all have it entire."—Louisville Herald.

A Silesian court recently sentenced to prison for two months a man who had failed to cheer the Kaiser during the military maneuvers.

# THINGS WORTH KNOWING

A soldier in the Philippines is reported to have been cured of stuttering by being shot through the throat.

It is estimated that the apple crop in the United State this year will amount to more than 36,000,000 barrels.

In West Bridgewater, Mass., recently the first church wedding in forty-four years took place in the Unitarian church.

In the west cloister of Westminster Abbey is a gravestone to John Broughton, once champion prize fighter of England.

A New Yorker, a youth in his teens, is reported to have sued a young woman of the same city, alleging breach of promise and asking $100,000 damages.

The Government of Victoria, Australia, has appropriated $25,000 for the making of roads by prisoners through the "bush" in unsettled parts of the State.

Pethick Lawrence, husband of one of the "suffragists" imprisoned in London, promised to subscribe £10 a day to the woman's suffrage fund for every day his wife remains in jail.

Japanese children begin to go to school when six years old. During the first four years they learn Japanese and Chinese; in the next four years every child has to learn English.

William Pinckney Whyte, United States Senator from Maryland, who recently celebrated his eighty-second birthday, has never been inside a saloon, never smoked and never rode in a cab.

Denmark, famous for her great exportation of butter, has 500 cows to every 1000 of her inhabitants, and if five heads are counted a family there are two and one-half cows to every family.

Up in Vermont they killed a burglar who had $118.20 on his person, and after paying his burial expenses and erecting a monument to him, turned $63 and the twenty cents into the town treasury.

Major John S. Horlbeck, of Charleston, S. C., is said to own the largest bearing pecan orchard in the world. He has more than sixty acres in bearing trees and his main grove consists of 550 acres.

The neatest town in the world is Brock, in Holland. So tidy are the inhabitants that they will not allow horses in the streets. It contains a population of 2700, and the chief industry is the making of Edam cheese.

## DISTRIBUTING CENTRES.

**Cities From Which the Great Volume of Printed Matter is Sent Out.**

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These shipments of printed matter, collected and transmitted by the Postoffice Department, constitute a very fair guage of the distributing points of news and literature in the United States, and the relation which they bear to each other is peculiar and has little reference to population.

New York stands at the head with more than twenty-five per cent. of the whole shipments of the country. Chicago follows with about two-thirds of the shipments of New York. Then follow St. Louis, Philadelphia and Boston, in the order named, Boston's shipments seeming unduly low, and then Kansas City, Cincinnati and Augusta, Me., the shipments of Augusta seeming unduly high.

Minneapolis, San Francisco, Pittsburg, Detroit, St. Paul, Cleveland and Milwaukee follow—all of them minor but populous cities—and then come Springfield, Ohio, and Elgin, Ill., two small places, Springfield being notable on account of its output of agricultural machinery, and Elgin on account of its manufacture of watches and its shipments of condensed milk.

Baltimore comes next, then Denver, Omaha, Des Moines, Atlanta, Lincoln, Nashville, Louisville, Indianapolis and Washington. Bangor, Me., exceeds Buffalo; Dallas, Tex., exceeds New Orleans. Brooklyn has shipments little larger than those of Waterville, Me., and Rochester, N. Y.; Williamsport, Tex., and Memphis, Tenn., have about the same shipments.

Albany, N. Y., and Providence, R. I., are far down on the list. Newark, N. J., is still further down, and Charleston, S. C., ranks below Racine, Wis. It is estimated that it would take 25,000 postal cars to carry these second-class mail matter shipments.

### THE WORLD.

They say the world's a sham and life a lease
Of nightmare nothing nicknamed Time, and we
Ghost voyagers in undiscovered seas
Where fact is feign; mirage, reality.

Where all is vain and vanity is all,
And eyes look out and only know they stare
At conjured coast whose beacons rise and fall,
And vanish with the hopes that feigned them there.

Where sea-shell measures urge a phantom dance
Till fancied pleasure drowns imagined pain—
Till Death stares madness out of countenance
And vanity is all and all is vain.

It may be as my friends allege:
I'm pressed to move that life is something more;
And yet a linnet on a hawthorne hedge
Still wants explaining and accounting for.
—Ralph Hodgson, in Saturday Review.

# HARD TIMES.

FROM THE GERMAN.
By M. M.

Paul Korner was a landscape painter; he was, also, a daily visitor at the Einhorn, the respectable little inn of Gruningen. Here he drank his bottle of Ingelheimer every evening except Saturday; on that night, after the heat and burden of the week, he felt justified in substituting champagne for Ingelheimer.

This had been his invariable habit from the time of his settling in the village, two years before. He had never once deviated from this rule, for, unlike many of his brotherhood, he led a well-regulated life.

One Saturday night, finding himself at the inn rather earlier than usual, he sought to pass away the time until his companions should arrive at the reading table.

The Eastern question was agitating the public mind just then, and people were speculating much over it.

Paul began listlessly turning the leaves of a bound volume of illustrated papers, looking indifferently at the wood cuts.

Between the pages lay a fragment of a political newspaper. His eyes fell on a letter from a Vienna correspondent, who, in a diplomatic and ocular fashion, discoursed upon the "situation," winding up with the remarkable declaration:

"We are standing upon a volcano, and no one knows what a day may bring forth!"

Paul, who had never been especially interested in politics, closed the volume with a startling clap.

The words, "We are standing on a volcano," seemed to affect his mind very materially.

"The deuce!" he muttered to himself. "War is imminent, and war is the declared enemy of all the muses! What will become of me in the event which, according to this correspondent, is close upon us? Horrors! Who will buy pictures when bombshells are bursting? Alas! alas! I must begin at once to adapt myself to circumstances, and to live sparingly and economically."

Now see what followed.

That evening he ordered, instead of his customary champagne, a modest quantum of Ingelheimer, with the words:

"In these hard times we cannot indulge in luxuries."

This remark made a profound impression on Herr Grundhuber, the landlord, and the next morning, when his wife asked for the money to pay for the Sunday loaf of cake, he waved her back, saying:

"In these hard times there's no money to waste on cakes!"

The baker's boy, who, according to Gruningen custom, delivered his sweet wares at their patrons' houses, stared blankly, and did not fail to repeat to his master, word for word, Herr Grundhuber's remark concerning the hard times.

The baker, who thought himself quite a politician, looked up and down and around in terrible perplexity.

"H'm! Herr Grundhuber, the well-to-do host of the Einhorn, denies himself his usual Sunday treat! There must be something in it! Things must be bad! His self-denial is proof positive that the times are hard indeed!"

An hour later when he entered his wife's room, the baker found her examinng with evident delight a quantity of dress material spread out before her.

"Which piece had I better select for Mathilde?" she asked, smiling.

"Alack!" the baker exclaimed, "we have had many expenses lately, and now in these hard times we must buy only what is absoluteyly necessary. What do you think? Grundhuber has taken no cake for to-day, and under such circumstances our children must take what they can get, and wait for fine clothes till the times mend."

His wife's wits quite deserted her.

"Heaven preserve us!" she cried. "What will become of us? There'll be war! there'll be war! I always said there'd be war, and who knows how soon we shall all be Turks? Oh, dear! oh, dear! Lottie, carry all this stuff back as quick as you can, and tell Herr Kleemuller that we can't afford to buy with a war hanging over us, and while the times are so hard."

The servant hurried away on her errand.

Herr Kleemuller, one of the moneyed men among the merchants of the town, listened to her message in dismay.

"This is a fine prospect," said he to himself. "If the baker thinks even now of economy the situation must indeed be bad. Well, we must be ready for anything; the crisis may be close at hand. First and foremost, we must indulge in no needless expenditure."

Thereupon, hastening to his desk, he wrote and dispatched the following letter:

"Herr Paul Korner:

"Dear Sir—I am obliged to give you a different answer from what I had intended, in regard to your 'Landscape by Moonlight,' which I had hoped to buy as soon as it should be finished. To my great regret, owing to the depression of business, it is necessary for me to deny myself the gratification of possessing this masterpiece. Let me express the wish and the hope that the times will soon be better, when I shall feel justified in purchasing one of your truly admirable works of art. I remain, dear sir, very truly yours,

"ALOIS KLEEMULLER."

This letter was like a thunderclap to our artist. He had counted upon Herr Kleemuller as a sure patron; prosperity would certainly follow the sale of his "Landscape by Moonlight," which was now nearly completed, but, alas, that dream had fled!

At the Einhorn in the evening, he ordered only half a bottle of Ingelheimer, and the groan accompanying his order created a deep impression, not only on the landlord, but on the other guests.

The score that night was scarcely half as large as usual.

"The times are degenerating," moaned Herr Grundhuber, as he examined his cash box next morning.

A new reduction of his family expenses was the result of this knowledge.

Before a week had gone by, the village of Gruningen, but now so prosperous, had assumed an air of misery, such as might be accounted for only by the horrors of a civil war.

The cry, "hard times," rang out from mansion and hovel. Business was about at a standstill, credit at an end.

A fortnight later, Paul sat again in the Einhorn, which he now visited only twice a week.

Again he drew toward him the illustrated volume which had been the means of disclosing to him so clearly the "situation." The paper with the Vienna correspondence lay there still. He cast a forlorn glance on the fatal sheet before him. Then he raised it suddenly, and what dismay filled his soul as he read for the first time the date of this correspondence—it was four years old!

"This is foolisher than foolish!" he cried. "Have I allowed myself to be nearly frightened to death by this nonsense of four years ago?"

Rising and seizing the latest newspaper just brought in, he read in the telegraphic dispatches that the conflict so long feared had at last broken out.

His hands fell at his side.

"We are then in truth ruined, annihilated!" he groaned. "All hope is gone. It matters little what use I make of the two thalers in my pocket, all I have left. Heaven grant the rest of my misery may depart with my money!"

Thereupon, in this reckless mood, he ordered two bottles of champagne.

The landlord smiled.

"The painter is a mighty politician," he said to his wife next morning. "Before any one else saw the approaching fearful business depression he foretold it, and now he foresees a change, for he is drinking champagne again. That is a favorable sign. I am sure, Jetty, that the times are better. This afternoon you may engage the cake again as before."

"Thank Heaven!" said the baker, when Frau Grundhuber gave her order as of old. "The times are improving. I tell you what, wife, we'll but a fine dress for Mathilde now."

A week later Herr Kleemuller purchased the "Landscape by Moonlight."

Business was "up" again. The prevailing "depression" had taken leave of the village, although the war that had caused it was only just declared.

This short period of unusual terror to the honest citizens of Gruningen formed a subject for discussion for many years after.

"Heaven save us from hard times!" the housewives muttered, as they crossed themselves devoutly.

A certain professor, passing through the town at that season of misery, was heard to exclaim, as he took his departure from the hospitable Einhorn:

"There are, forsooth, more simpletons among us than hard times!"

### The Curse of Pockets.

A tailor who had received an order for a suit of clothes was asked by the customer's wife for an interview.

"I want to ask you as a special favor," she said, "not to put any pockets in my husband's clothes."

"Why not?" asked the astonished tailor.

"Because they are responsible for his looking so shabby so much of the time," she explained. "He wears his clothes for weeks without pressing because he says it is too much trouble to change the things in his pockets to another suit. He says that half the men who go round in seedy clothes do so for the same reason. If that is so, just leave out the pockets and they will have no excuse for shabbiness."

"That is a new point of view," said the tailor. "I will see about it."

But when the suit came home it had the usual number of pockets.—New York Sun.

# Aerial Flight is Assured--Its Vehicle an Aeroplane

## As Easily as the Sea is Navigated, Says Sir Hiram Maxim, Will the Air Be Used, in a Decade, For the Purposes of Trade and Travel.

## BALLOON .· FOR .· WAR, .· BUT .· NOT .· FOR .· WORK

Sir Hiram Maxim, in an interview in the New York Herald, says that within ten years at the outside men will be navigating the air as surely and safely as they do the land or the sea, and Professor Huntington also joins in his belief, both declaring that the aeroplane is the airship of the future. A Herald correspondent interviewed some of the leading authorities in England, and on all hands he was practically told: "If it be not now, it will come soon."

Sir Hiram Maxim said: "We shall not have any balloons in future; we shall have flying machines. The flying machine is heavier than air, just as the birds are. There are no balloons in nature."

Continuing, the famous inventor said: "In his recent lecture Colonel Fullerton advised continuing experiments with balloons. I don't agree with him. As a matter of fact, it has only been on very rare occasions that the balloon has returned to its starting point, and these results have only been obtained in France.

"Much experimenting has been done in England, but we have not attained such satisfactory results. At present several of the best engineers are engaged in studying aeronautics, and perhaps the whole science of aerial navigation may be solved any day.

"These men are being assisted in their work by clever balloon makers, but, as I have already said, I think the balloon will soon be a thing of the past. So I always advise my friends to give their attention to the flying machine.

"A few years ago the automobile was looked upon as a sort of monstrosity; now it is practically a necessity, and I really think that in ten years, at the very outside, we will be navigating the air as easily and as surely as we are now navigating the sea and even roads.

"For a balloon to lift it must have specific gravity less than air. To attain this it must be exceedingly fragile. Therefore it is useless for all practical purposes. Again, it has to be of comparatively enormous dimensions.

"Thus, you see, in a balloon you have a combination of size and fragility, which must tell against its usefulness. But with the advent of the true flying machine these drawbacks will disappear.

"So I have no hesitation whatever in saying that before many more years pass we shall do away completely with the balloon. If we are ever to fly it must be with a machine heavier than air. Many men are busily engaged in trying to invent a machine which, like a bird, will stay in the air as long as they wish and go wherever they desire to guide it.

'Wright brothers are engaged in making these machines in America and M. Santos-Dumont has spent a large fortune and, I am pleased to say, has met with a certain amount of success in his experiments. The German Emperor, too, is taking the matter up, and he will have the leading scientists in Germany at his disposal. Then Professor Langley and myself have both worked hard trying to solve the problem.

"That solution is coming, whatever people may think, and I really believe myself that within a year from now there will be a great number of machines in the air. This is certain to happen within two years at any rate.

"We cannot get away from the fact that the real flying machine has now made its appearance. M. Santos-Dumont has proved this in his recent demonstrations, and these mark the beginning of a totally new epoch in the history of the world. There are sure to be some startling developments within the next year. We are only on the threshold at present, and the immediate future is full of possibilities.

"Personally, I think that the road to success lies in the development of powerful motors. This means careful and expensive experiments, yet I feel sure that success will soon be achieved. The flying machine will be a sporting affair in the beginning, just as the automobile was.

"But in the same way it will be developed so that it can be used for practically all commercial purposes. Some persons may declare this the dream of a visionary. It is no such thing. Flying machines have come. They will be improved, and at no very distant time, ten years at most, we shall be traveling from place to place in our flying machines just as at the present day we go by train or automobile."

Professor A. K. Huntington, of King's College, London, who was one of the two British competitors in the international balloon race which ended in England, also thinks that the immediate future holds great probabilities in the development of aerial navigation. He said:

"The future is with aeroplanes. Personally I have not done much with them up to now, except having models made. Probably what has retarded progress up to now is the expense attaching to the experiments.

"The Wright brothers have been pegging away for years, and must have tried a great number of models. Some years ago they got as far as an apparatus that would life a man, and although they have kept the result of their trials secret, there is no doubt that they have made a great advance in the last year or two.

"Of course I am only going on what I heard, but I think they have succeeded in producing a flying machine of practical value. A great deal of scepticism has been expressed about their flying twenty-four miles. That is a very considerable achievement.

"Yet, personally, I think they have done it and now, so far as they are concerned, it simply becomes a question of working out the details.

"However, it all amounts to this: The flying machine is an accomplished fact, as several others beside the brothers Wright have arrived at good results. I think we will soon see a workable machine. You see when once you get a machine that will lift, improvements are sure—some very rapidly.

"The objection I see in the aeroplane at present is its lightness and construction, but this will be gradually overcome, I have no doubt. In order to clear any obstacles near its starting point it must be light, so that it can lift rapidly, and on this very account the machine can be easily damaged.

"This has occurred with M. Santos-Dumont. Still, when once we have got to the principle of the thing, improvements are only a question of time. There is no doubt that the dirigible balloon will be valuable for war purposes, but we can never hope to produce it at small cost, and the future rests with the aeroplane.

"There is no reason to doubt that an aeroplane can be driven against the wind, and the great thing wanted in it now is stability. In this lies the weakness of this demonstration. But, of course, one is sure to try to overcome these difficulties.

"Still, until the aeroplane is kept in the air for a longer time than M. Santos-Dumont succeeded in doing, it is not possible to say that, through some fault of its construction, the machine will not tilt. There are occasionally strong gusts of wind, and any one of these might turn the aeroplane over.

"In dealing with aeroplanes, it must be borne in mind that you are traveling near the ground and, to be successful, the machine must be built so that it will go a sufficient height from the ground to clear houses, trees and anything else that may come in the way. These difficulties will, of course, be overcome in time.

"But the solution of the aeroplane is dependent upon actual experiment. Theory helps us to see the limitations of any particular form of construction, but we do not know enough at present to say what is the best form of construction. Therefore, it is by experiment and by this method alone that we shall learn.

"Still, I think that well within the next five years a very considerable advance will have been made in this particular branch of aeronautics. Not so very long ago people scouted the idea of sending messages across the sea by wireless telegraphy. Yet it has been done, and in the same way traveling through the air will become a reality."

M. Georges Besancon, of Paris, secretary of the Aero Club, an editor of the Aerophile, has received a long letter from the Wright brothers, of Dayton, Ohio, explaining their experiments in the last few years.

This letter adds little to what is already known of the claims of the Wright brothers, beyond bringing out more clearly than ever the fact that considerable trouble has been met with in finding the correct way of maintaining one's balance in the air. It is this problem, in fact, with which M. Santos-Dumont is now struggling.

At the Aero Club a good deal of scepticism reigns concerning the claims made by the Wrights, especially with regard to the oft repeated statement that the French Government has practically purchased the apparatus.

M. Besancon said that so far as he knew the offer made by the Wrights, that they would display the apparatus to any one willing to pay a million france ($200,000) for its purchase in case they succeeded in flying fifty kilometres (thirty-one and one-fourth miles) in an hour, had never been withdrawn. He considered it astonishing that the offer had never been accepted, seeing that no risks were to be run.

M. Jacques Faure, hero of several sensational cross Channel balloon trips and other long distance flights, seen by a Herald correspondent concerning the Wrights, said he had never from the commencement had the slightest confidence in the statements made concerning their long distance flights. Missions had been sent over from France to investigate the statements made, and had returned with a verdict of "Not proven."

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Dunchurch, near Rugby, claims that its smithy is the original forge which inspired the famous verses on "The Village Blacksmith." It is a picturesque old place, and the "spreading chestnut tree" still flourishes in front of it.

### Size of Heads.

The average adult head has a circumference of fully 22 inches. The average adult hat is fully 6¾ size. The sizes of men's hats are 6¾ and 6⅞ generally. "Sevens" hats are common in Aberdeen, and the professors of our colleges generally wear 7⅛ to 8 sizes.

Heads wearing hats of the sizes of 6⅝ and smaller, or being less than 21 inches in circumference, can never be powerful. Between 19 and 20 inches in circumference heads are invariably very weak, and, according to this authority, "no lady should think of marrying a man with a head less than 20 inches in circumference."

People with heads under 19 inches are mentally deficient, and with heads under 18 inches "invariably idiotic."—Young Woman.

FITS, St. Vitus' Dance, Nervous Diseases permanently cured by Dr. Kline's Great Nerve Restorer. $2 trial bottle and treatise free. Dr. H. R. Kline, Ld., 931 Arch St., Phila., Pa.

President Butterfield will be inaugurated President of Amherst College, October 18.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup for Children teething, softens the gums, reduces inflammation, allays pain, cures wind colic, 25c a bottle

The Duke of Abruzzi has named the three highest peaks of Mount Ruwenzori after Queen Margherita, Queen Alexandra and King Leopold.

**To Cure a Cold in One Day**

Take Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets. Druggists refund money if it fails to cure. E. W. Grove's signature is on each box. 25c.

### The Curriculum.

No sooner is the football season ended at the colleges than innumerable other "seasons" begin. Basket ball, hockey and divers other leagues remain to claim the time of the collegians. When do they study? As a young Chinese said of Harvard: "It is an athletic club and the members read books when it rains."—Springfield Republican.

$100 Reward. $100.

The readers of this paper will be pleased to learn that there is at least one dreaded disease that science has been able to cure in all its stages, and that is Catarrh. Hall's Catarrh Cure is the only positive cure now known to the medical fraternity. Catarrh being a constitutional disease, requires a constitutional treatment. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system, thereby destroying the foundation of the disease, and giving the patient strength by building up the constitution and assisting nature in doing its work. The proprietors have so much faith in its curative powers that they offer One Hundred Dollars for any case that it fails to cure. Send for list of testimonials. Address

F. J. CHENEY & Co., Toledo, O.
So'd by Druggists 75c.
Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

### Sailors' Odyssey.

The old French fishing town of Fecamp was on Saturday the scene of the closing act in a stirring of the sea. The cod fishing boat Christophe Colomb left Fecamp seven months ago and had never since been heard of. Quite three months ago the vessel was given up beyond hope as lost with all on board, and the first keen pangs of the families supposed to be bereaved of their breadwinners had begun to be dulled, when on Friday the captain of the British ship Gazelle reported at Guernsey having passed the Christophe Colomb dismantled and in an altogether pitable condition both as to vessel and crew of 30 men, who had been reduced to living on the dried cod forming the cargo. The Gazelle had given them all the bread, meat and water she had on board, but the captain of the Christophe Colomb refused to be taken in tow, and yesterday reached Fecamp in safety, where every gaunt skeleton on board was received as one returnd from the grave.—London Globe.

**A Great Outside Remedy.**

Most pains are of local origin—a "crick" in the back, a twinge of rheumatism, a soreness all over arising from a cold—are all cured by outside applications. The quickest, safest and most certain method is Allcock's Plaster, known the world over as a universal remedy for pain. They never fail, they act promptly, they are clean and cheap. You can go right ahead with your work while the healing process goes on. Sixty years' use has given them a great reputation.

### The Silent Cure.

To the list of cures—air, water, milk and grape—the "Gaulois" adds the "silence cure." for those who are compelled to do much talking or to bear with much noise. Mme. Jeanne Giraud, inspector of the maternity schools, of Paris, has, in her instructions to the teachers, recommended to them this treatment: "There is too much noise and talking going on in our schools," she writes. "As a setoff you should have days of absolute silence, without speaking or being spoken to."

**A Bold Step.**

To overcome the well-grounded and reasonable objections of the more intelligent to the use of secret, medicinal compounds, Dr. R. V. Pierce, of Buffalo, N. Y., some time ago, decided to make a bold departure from the usual course pursued by the makers of put-up medicines for domestic use, and so has published broadcast and openly to the whole world, a full and complete list of all the ingredients entering into the composition of his widely celebrated medicines. Thus he has taken his numerous patrons and patients into his full confidence. Thus too he has removed his medicines from among secret nostrums of doubtful merits, and made them *Remedies of Known Composition.*

By this bold step Dr. Pierce has shown that his formulas are of such excellence that he is not afraid to subject them to the fullest scrutiny.

Not only does the wrapper of every bottle of Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery, the famous medicine for weak stomach, torpid liver or biliousness and all catarrhal diseases wherever located, have printed upon it, in *plain English*, a full and complete list of all the ingredients composing it, but a small book has been compiled from numerous standard medical works, of all the different schools of practice, containing very numerous extracts from the writings of leading practitioners of medicine, endorsing *in the strongest possible terms*, each and every ingredient contained in Dr. Pierce's medicines. One of these little books will be mailed free to any one sending address on postal card or by letter, to Dr. R. V. Pierce, Buffalo, N. Y., and requesting the same. From this little book it will be learned that Dr. Pierce's medicines contain no alcohol, narcotics, mineral agents or other poisonous or injurious agents and that they are made from native, medicinal roots of great value; also that some of the most valuable ingredients contained in Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription for weak, nervous, over-worked, "run-down," nervous and debilitated women, were employed, long years ago, by the Indians for similar ailments affecting their squaws. In fact, one of the most valuable medicinal plants entering into the composition of Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription was known to the Indians as "Squaw-Weed." Our knowledge of the uses of not a few of our most valuable native, medicinal plants was gained from the Indians.

As made up by improved and exact processes, the "Favorite Prescription" is a most efficient remedy for regulating all the womanly functions, correcting displacements, as prolapsus, anteversion and retroversion, overcoming painful periods, toning up the nerves and bringing about a perfect state of health. Sold by all dealers in medicines.

### When Lincoln Was Lawyer.

In his "Lincoln, the Lawyer," Frederick Trevor Hill writes: "In his 23 years at the bar Lincoln had no less than 172 cases before the highest court of Illinois, a record unsurpassed by his contemporaries; he appeared before the United States Circuit and district courts with great frequency; he was the most indefatigable attendant at the Eighth circuit and tried more cases than any other member of that bar; he was attorney for the Illinois Central Railroad, the greatest corporation in the state, and one which doubtless had its choice of legal talent; he was also counsel for the Rock Isand Railroad, and other corporations and individuals with important legal interests at stake; he was sought as legal arbitrator in the great corporation litigations of Illinois and he tried some of the most notable cases recorded in the courts of that state."

## RUNNING SORES ON LIMBS.

**Little Girl's Obstinate Case of Eczema—Mother Says: "Cuticura Remedies a Household Standby."**

"Last year, after having my little girl treated by a very prominent physician for an obstinate case of eczema, I resorted to the Cuticura Remedies, and was so well pleased with the almost instantaneous relief afforded that we discarded the physician's prescription and relied entirely on the Cuticura Soap, Cuticura Ointment and Cuticura Pills. When we commenced with the Cuticura Remedies her feet and limbs were covered with running sores. In about six weeks we had her completely well, and there has been no recurrence of the trouble. We find that the Cuticura Remedies are a valuable household standby, living as we do twelve miles from a doctor, and where it costs from twenty to twenty-five dollars to come up on the mountain. Mrs. Lizzie Vincent Thomas, Fairmount, Walden's Ridge, Tenn., Oct. 13, 1905."

### The Great Lakes Fleet.

A hardy breed of men, doing their duty as they find it, the sailors of the Great Lakes are more in demand to man the new fleets that are building every year. While the shipyards of the sea coast were wailing over the dearth of business the shipyards of the lakes booked orders for 31 steel vessels for the season of 1906, in size from 6,000 to 12,000 tons capacity, with a total value of $14,000,000.—Outing.

**Piles Cured in 6 to 14 Days.**

Pazo Ointment is guaranteed to cure any case of Itching, Blind, Bleeding or Protruding Piles in 6 to 14 days or money refunded. 50c.

Humming birds range from Cape Horn to as far north as Sitka.

If afflicted with weak eyes, use Thompson's Eye Water

P. N. U. 52, 1906.

**Chickens Earn Money!**

**If You Know How to Handle Them Properly.**

Whether you raise Chickens for fun or profit, you want to do it intelligently and get the best results. The way to do this is to profit by the experience of others. We offer a book telling all you need to know on the subject—a book written by a man who made his living for 25 years in raising Poultry, and in that time necessarily had to experiment and spent much money to learn the best way to conduct the business—for the small sum of 25 cents in postage stamps.

25c in Stamps.

It tells you how to Detect and Cure Disease, how to Feed for Eggs, and also for Market, which Fowls to Save for Breeding Purposes and indeed about everything you must know on the subject to make a success.

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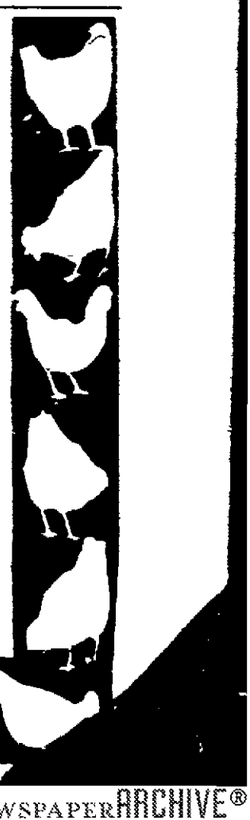
134 LEONARD ST., N. Y. CITY.



NEWSPAPERARCHIVE®

## THE WORLD.

They say the world's a sham and life a lease
Of nightmare nothing nicknamed Time, and we
Ghost voyagers in undiscovered seas
Where fact is feign; mirage, reality.

Where all is vain and vanity is all,
And eyes look out and only know they stare
At conjured coast whose beacons rise and fall,
And vanish with the hopes that feigned them there.

Where sea-shell measures urge a phantom dance
Till fancied pleasure drowns imagined pain—
Till Death stares madness out of countenance
And vanity is all and all is vain.

It may be as my friends allege;
I'm pressed to move that life is something more;
And yet a linnet on a hawthorne hedge
Still wants explaining and accounting for.
—Ralph Hodgson, in Saturday Review.

# HARD TIMES.

FROM THE GERMAN.
By M. M.

Paul Korner was a landscape painter; he was, also, a daily visitor at the Einhorn, the respectable little inn of Gruningen. Here he drank his bottle of Ingelheimer every evening except Saturday; on that night, after the heat and burden of the week, he felt justified in substituting champagne for Ingelheimer.

This had been his invariable habit from the time of his settling in the village, two years before. He had never once deviated from this rule, for, unlike many of his brotherhood, he led a well-regulated life.

One Saturday night, finding himself at the inn rather earlier than usual, he sought to pass away the time until his companions should arrive at the reading table.

The Eastern question was agitating the public mind just then, and people were speculating much over it.

Paul began listlessly turning the leaves of a bound volume of illustrated papers, looking indifferently at the wood cuts.

Between the pages lay a fragment of a political newspaper. His eyes fell on a letter from a Vienna correspondent, who, in a diplomatic and ocular fashion, discoursed upon the "situation," winding up with the remarkable declaration:

"We are standing upon a volcano, and no one knows what a day may bring forth!"

Paul, who had never been especially interested in politics, closed the volume with a startling clap.

The words, "We are standing on a volcano," seemed to affect his mind very materially.

"The deuce!" he muttered to himself. "War is imminent, and war is the declared enemy of all the muses! What will become of me in the event which, according to this correspondent, is close upon us? Horrors! Who will buy pictures when bombshells are bursting? Alas! alas! I must begin at once to adapt myself to circumstances, and to live sparingly and economically."

Now see what followed.

That evening he ordered, instead of his customary champagne, a modest quantum of Ingelheimer, with the words:

"In these hard times we cannot indulge in luxuries."

This remark made a profound impression on Herr Grundhuber, the landlord, and the next morning, when his wife asked for the money to pay for the Sunday loaf of cake, he waved her back, saying:

"In these hard times there's no money to waste on cakes!"

The baker's boy, who, according to Gruningen custom, delivered his sweet wares at their patrons' houses, stared blankly, and did not fail to repeat to his master, word for word, Herr Grundhuber's remark concerning the hard times.

The baker, who thought himself quite a politician, looked up and down and around in terrible perplexity.

"H'm! Herr Grundhuber, the well-to-do host of the Einhorn, denies himself his usual Sunday treat! There must be something in it! Things must be bad! His self-denial is proof positive that the times are hard indeed!"

An hour later when he entered his wife's room, the baker found her examinng with evident delight a quantity of dress material spread out before her.

"Which piece had I better select for Mathilde?" she asked, smiling.

"Alack!" the baker exclaimed, "we have had many expenses lately, and now in these hard times we must buy only what is absoluteyly necessary. What do you think? Grundhuber has taken no cake for to-day, and under such circumstances our children must take what they can get, and wait for fine clothes till the times mend."

His wife's wits quite deserted her.

"Heaven preserve us!" she cried. "What will become of us? There'll be war! there'll be war! I always said there'd be war, and who knows how soon we shall all be Turks? Oh, dear! oh, dear! Lottie, carry all this stuff back as quick as you can, and tell Herr Kleemuller that we can't afford to buy with a war hanging over us, and while the times are so hard."

The servant hurried away on her errand.

Herr Kleemuller, one of the moneyed men among the merchants of the town, listened to her message in dismay.

"This is a fine prospect," said he to himself. "If the baker thinks even now of economy the situation must indeed be bad. Well, we must be ready for anything; the crisis may be close at hand. First and foremost, we must indulge in no needless expenditure."

Thereupon, hastening to his desk, he wrote and dispatched the following letter:

"Herr Paul Korner:

"Dear Sir—I am obliged to give you a different answer from what I had intended, in regard to your 'Landscape by Moonlight,' which I had hoped to buy as soon as it should be finished. To my great regret, owing to the depression of business, it is necessary for me to deny myself the gratification of possessing this masterpiece. Let me express the wish and the hope that the times will soon be better, when I shall feel justified in purchasing one of your truly admirable works of art. I remain, dear sir, very truly yours,

"ALOIS KLEEMULLER."

This letter was like a thunderclap to our artist. He had counted upon Herr Kleemuller as a sure patron; prosperity would certainly follow the sale of his "Landscape by Moonlight," which was now nearly completed, but, alas, that dream had fled!

At the Einhorn in the evening, he ordered only half a bottle of Ingelheimer, and the groan accompanying his order created a deep impression, not only on the landlord, but on the other guests.

The score that night was scarcely half as large as usual.

"The times are degenerating," moaned Herr Grundhuber, as he examined his cash box next morning.

A new reduction of his family expenses was the result of this knowledge.

Before a week had gone by, the village of Gruningen, but now so prosperous, had assumed an air of misery, such as might be accounted for only by the horrors of a civil war.

The cry, "hard times," rang out from mansion and hovel. Business was about at a standstill, credit at an end.

A fortnight later, Paul sat again in the Einhorn, which he now visited only twice a week.

Again he drew toward him the illustrated volume which had been the means of disclosing to him so clearly the "situation." The paper with the Vienna correspondence lay there still. He cast a forlorn glance on the fatal sheet before him. Then he raised it suddenly, and what dismay filled his soul as he read for the first time the date of this correspondence—it was four years old!

"This is foolisher than foolish!" he cried. "Have I allowed myself to be nearly frightened to death by this nonsense of four years ago?"

Rising and seizing the latest newspaper just brought in, he read in the telegraphic dispatches that the conflict so long feared had at last broken out.

His hands fell at his side.

"We are then in truth ruined, annihilated!" he groaned. "All hope is gone. It matters little what use I make of the two thalers in my pocket, all I have left. Heaven grant the rest of my misery may depart with my money!"

Thereupon, in this reckless mood, he ordered two bottles of champagne.

The landlord smiled.

"The painter is a mighty politician," he said to his wife next morning. "Before any one else saw the approaching fearful business depression he foretold it, and now he foresees a change, for he is drinking champagne again. That is a favorable sign. I am sure, Jetty, that the times are better. This afternoon you may engage the cake again as before."

"Thank Heaven!" said the baker, when Frau Grundhuber gave her order as of old. "The times are improving. I tell you what, wife, we'll but a fine dress for Mathilde now."

A week later Herr Kleemuller purchased the "Landscape by Moonlight."

Business was "up" again. The prevailing "depression" had taken leave of the village, although the war that had caused it was only just declared.

This short period of unusual terror to the honest citizens of Gruningen formed a subject for discussion for many years after.

"Heaven save us from hard times!" the housewives muttered, as they crossed themselves devoutly.

A certain professor, passing through the town at that season of misery, was heard to exclaim, as he took his departure from the hospitable Einhorn:

"There are, forsooth, more simpletons among us than hard times!"

### The Curse of Pockets.

A tailor who had received an order for a suit of clothes was asked by the customer's wife for an interview.

"I want to ask you as a special favor," she said, "not to put any pockets in my husband's clothes."

"Why not?" asked the astonished tailor.

"Because they are responsible for his looking so shabby so much of the time," she explained. "He wears his clothes for weeks without pressing because he says it is too much trouble to change the things in his pockets to another suit. He says that half the men who go round in seedy clothes do so for the same reason. If that is so, just leave out the pockets and they will have no excuse for shabbiness."

"That is a new point of view," said the tailor. "I will see about it."

But when the suit came home it had the usual number of pockets.—New York Sun.

# Aerial Flight is Assured--Its Vehicle an Aeroplane

## As Easily as the Sea is Navigated, Says Sir Hiram Maxim, Will the Air Be Used, in a Decade, For the Purposes of Trade and Travel.

## BALLOON .· FOR .· WAR, .· BUT .· NOT .· FOR .· WORK

Sir Hiram Maxim, in an interview in the New York Herald, says that within ten years at the outside men will be navigating the air as surely and safely as they do the land or the sea, and Professor Huntington also joins in his belief, both declaring that the aeroplane is the airship of the future. A Herald correspondent interviewed some of the leading authorities in England, and on all hands he was practically told: "If it be not now, it will come soon."

Sir Hiram Maxim said: "We shall not have any balloons in future; we shall have flying machines. The flying machine is heavier than air, just as the birds are. There are no balloons in nature."

Continuing, the famous inventor said: "In his recent lecture Colonel Fullerton advised continuing experiments with balloons. I don't agree with him. As a matter of fact, it has only been on very rare occasions that the balloon has returned to its starting point, and these results have only been obtained in France.

"Much experimenting has been done in England, but we have not attained such satisfactory results. At present several of the best engineers are engaged in studying aeronautics, and perhaps the whole science of aerial navigation may be solved any day.

"These men are being assisted in their work by clever balloon makers, but, as I have already said, I think the balloon will soon be a thing of the past. So I always advise my friends to give their attention to the flying machine.

"A few years ago the automobile was looked upon as a sort of monstrosity; now it is practically a necessity, and I really think that in ten years, at the very outside, we will be navigating the air as easily and as surely as we are now navigating the sea and even roads.

"For a balloon to lift it must have specific gravity less than air. To attain this it must be exceedingly fragile. Therefore it is useless for all practical purposes. Again, it has to be of comparatively enormous dimensions.

"Thus, you see, in a balloon you have a combination of size and fragility, which must tell against its usefulness. But with the advent of the true flying machine these drawbacks will disappear.

"So I have no hesitation whatever in saying that before many more years pass we shall do away completely with the balloon. If we are ever to fly it must be with a machine heavier than air. Many men are busily engaged in trying to invent a machine which, like a bird, will stay in the air as long as they wish and go wherever they desire to guide it.

'Wright brothers are engaged in making these machines in America and M. Santos-Dumont has spent a large fortune and, I am pleased to say, has met with a certain amount of success in his experiments. The German Emperor, too, is taking the matter up, and he will have the leading scientists in Germany at his disposal. Then Professor Langley and myself have both worked hard trying to solve the problem.

"That solution is coming, whatever people may think, and I really believe myself that within a year from now there will be a great number of machines in the air. This is certain to happen within two years at any rate.

"We cannot get away from the fact that the real flying machine has now made its appearance. M. Santos-Dumont has proved this in his recent demonstrations, and these mark the beginning of a totally new epoch in the history of the world. There are sure to be some startling developments within the next year. We are only on the threshold at present, and the immediate future is full of possibilities.

"Personally, I think that the road to success lies in the development of powerful motors. This means careful and expensive experiments, yet I feel sure that success will soon be achieved. The flying machine will be a sporting affair in the beginning, just as the automobile was.

"But in the same way it will be developed so that it can be used for practically all commercial purposes. Some persons may declare this the dream of a visionary. It is no such thing. Flying machines have come. They will be improved, and at no very distant time, ten years at most, we shall be traveling from place to place in our flying machines just as at the present day we go by train or automobile."

Professor A. K. Huntington, of King's College, London, who was one of the two British competitors in the international balloon race which ended in England, also thinks that the immediate future holds great probabilities in the development of aerial navigation. He said:

"The future is with aeroplanes. Personally I have not done much with them up to now, except having models made. Probably what has retarded progress up to now is the expense attaching to the experiments.

"The Wright brothers have been pegging away for years, and must have tried a great number of models. Some years ago they got as far as an apparatus that would life a man, and although they have kept the result of their trials secret, there is no doubt that they have made a great advance in the last year or two.

"Of course I am only going on what I heard, but I think they have succeeded in producing a flying machine of practical value. A great deal of scepticism has been expressed about their flying twenty-four miles. That is a very considerable achievement.

"Yet, personally, I think they have done it and now, so far as they are concerned, it simply becomes a question of working out the details.

"However, it all amounts to this: The flying machine is an accomplished fact, as several others beside the brothers Wright have arrived at good results. I think we will soon see a workable machine. You see when once you get a machine that will lift, improvements are sure—some very rapidly.

"The objection I see in the aeroplane at present is its lightness and construction, but this will be gradually overcome, I have no doubt. In order to clear any obstacles near its starting point it must be light, so that it can lift rapidly, and on this very account the machine can be easily damaged.

"This has occurred with M. Santos-Dumont. Still, when once we have got to the principle of the thing, improvements are only a question of time. There is no doubt that the dirigible balloon will be valuable for war purposes, but we can never hope to produce it at small cost, and the future rests with the aeroplane.

"There is no reason to doubt that an aeroplane can be driven against the wind, and the great thing wanted in it now is stability. In this lies the weakness of this demonstration. But, of course, one is sure to try to overcome these difficulties.

"Still, until the aeroplane is kept in the air for a longer time than M. Santos-Dumont succeeded in doing, it is not possible to say that, through some fault of its construction, the machine will not tilt. There are occasionally strong gusts of wind, and any one of these might turn the aeroplane over.

"In dealing with aeroplanes, it must be borne in mind that you are traveling near the ground and, to be successful, the machine must be built so that it will go a sufficient height from the ground to clear houses, trees and anything else that may come in the way. These difficulties will, of course, be overcome in time.

"But the solution of the aeroplane is dependent upon actual experiment. Theory helps us to see the limitations of any particular form of construction, but we do not know enough at present to say what is the best form of construction. Therefore, it is by experiment and by this method alone that we shall learn.

"Still, I think that well within the next five years a very considerable advance will have been made in this particular branch of aeronautics. Not so very long ago people scouted the idea of sending messages across the sea by wireless telegraphy. Yet it has been done, and in the same way traveling through the air will become a reality."

M. Georges Besancon, of Paris, secretary of the Aero Club, an editor of the Aerophile, has received a long letter from the Wright brothers, of Dayton, Ohio, explaining their experiments in the last few years.

This letter adds little to what is already known of the claims of the Wright brothers, beyond bringing out more clearly than ever the fact that considerable trouble has been met with in finding the correct way of maintaining one's balance in the air. It is this problem, in fact, with which M. Santos-Dumont is now struggling.

At the Aero Club a good deal of scepticism reigns concerning the claims made by the Wrights, especially with regard to the oft repeated statement that the French Government has practically purchased the apparatus.

M. Besancon said that so far as he knew the offer made by the Wrights, that they would display the apparatus to any one willing to pay a million france ($200,000) for its purchase in case they succeeded in flying fifty kilometres (thirty-one and one-fourth miles) in an hour, had never been withdrawn. He considered it astonishing that the offer had never been accepted, seeing that no risks were to be run.

M. Jacques Faure, hero of several sensational cross Channel balloon trips and other long distance flights, seen by a Herald correspondent concerning the Wrights, said he had never from the commencement had the slightest confidence in the statements made concerning their long distance flights. Missions had been sent over from France to investigate the statements made, and had returned with a verdict of "Not proven."

Dunchurch, near Rugby, claims that its smithy is the original forge which inspired the famous verses on "The Village Blacksmith." It is a picturesque old place, and the "spreading chestnut tree" still flourishes in front of it.

### Size of Heads.

The average adult head has a circumference of fully 22 inches. The average adult hat is fully 6¾ size. The sizes of men's hats are 6¾ and 6⅞ generally. "Sevens" hats are common in Aberdeen, and the professors of our colleges generally wear 7⅛ to 8 sizes.

Heads wearing hats of the sizes of 6⅜ and smaller, or being less than 21 inches in circumference, can never be powerful. Between 19 and 20 inches in circumference heads are invariably very weak, and, according to this authority, "no lady should think of marrying a man with a head less than 20 inches in circumference."

People with heads under 19 inches are mentally deficient, and with heads under 18 inches "invariably idiotic."—Young Woman.

FITS, St. Vitus' Dance, Nervous Diseases permanently cured by Dr. Kline's Great Nerve Restorer. $2 trial bottle and treatise free. Dr. H. R. Kline, Ld., 931 Arch St., Phila., Pa.

President Butterfield will be inaugurated President of Amherst College, October 18.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup for Children teething, softens the gums, reduces inflammation, allays pain, cures wind colic, 25c a bottle

The Duke of Abruzzi has named the three highest peaks of Mount Ruwenzori after Queen Margherita, Queen Alexandra and King Leopold.

**To Cure a Cold in One Day**

Take Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets. Druggists refund money if it fails to cure. E. W. Grove's signature is on each box. 25c.

### The Curriculum.

No sooner is the football season ended at the colleges than innumerable other "seasons" begin. Basket ball, hockey and divers other leagues remain to claim the time of the collegians. When do they study? As a young Chinese said of Harvard: "It is an athletic club and the members read books when it rains."—Springfield Republican.

**$100 Reward. $100.**

The readers of this paper will be pleased to learn that there is at least one dreaded disease that science has been able to cure in all its stages, and that is Catarrh. Hall's Catarrh Cure is the only positive cure now known to the medical fraternity. Catarrh being a constitutional disease, requires a constitutional treatment. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system, thereby destroying the foundation of the disease, and giving the patient strength by building up the constitution and assisting nature in doing its work. The proprietors have so much faith in its curative powers that they offer One Hundred Dollars for any case that it fails to cure. Send for list of testimonials. Address

F. J. CHENEY & Co., Toledo, O.

Sold by Druggists 75c.

Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

### Sailors' Odyssey.

The old French fishing town of Fecamp was on Saturday the scene of the closing act in a stirring of the sea. The cod fishing boat Christophe Colomb left Fecamp seven months ago and had never since been heard of. Quite three months ago the vessel was given up beyond hope as lost with all on board, and the first keen pangs of the families supposed to be bereaved of their breadwinners had begun to be dulled, when on Friday the captain of the British ship Gazelle reported at Guernsey having passed the Christophe Colomb dismantled and in an altogether pitable condition both as to vessel and crew of 30 men, who had been reduced to living on the dried cod forming the cargo. The Gazelle had given them all the bread, meat and water she had on board, but the captain of the Christophe Colomb refused to be taken in tow, and yesterday reached Fecamp in safety, where every gaunt skeleton on board was received as one returnd from the grave.—London Globe.

**A Great Outside Remedy.**

Most pains are of local origin—a "crick" in the back, a twinge of rheumatism, a soreness all over arising from a cold—are all cured by outside applications. The quickest, safest and most certain method is Allcock's Plaster, known the world over as a universal remedy for pain. They never fail, they act promptly, they are clean and cheap. You can go right ahead with your work while the healing process goes on. Sixty years' use has given them a great reputation.

### The Silent Cure.

To the list of cures—air, water, milk and grape—the "Gaulois" adds the "silence cure," for those who are compelled to do much talking or to bear with much noise. Mme. Jeanne Giraud, inspector of the maternity schools, of Paris, has, in her instructions to the teachers, recommended to them this treatment: "There is too much noise and talking going on in our schools," she writes. "As a setoff you should have days of absolute silence, without speaking or being spoken to."

**A Bold Step.**

To overcome the well-grounded and reasonable objections of the more intelligent to the use of secret, medicinal compounds, Dr. R. V. Pierce, of Buffalo, N. Y., some time ago, decided to make a bold departure from the usual course pursued by the makers of put-up medicines for domestic use, and so has published broadcast and openly to the whole world, a full and complete list of all the ingredients entering into the composition of his widely celebrated medicines. Thus he has taken his numerous patrons and patients into his full confidence. Thus too he has removed his medicines from among secret nostrums of doubtful merits, and made them *Remedies of Known Composition.*

By this bold step Dr. Pierce has shown that his formulas are of such excellence that he is not afraid to subject them to the fullest scrutiny.

Not only does the wrapper of every bottle of Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery, the famous medicine for weak stomach, torpid liver or billiousness and all catarrhal diseases wherever located, have printed upon it, in *plain English*, a full and complete list of all the ingredients composing it, but a small book has been compiled from numerous standard medical works, of all the different schools of practice, containing very numerous extracts from the writings of leading practitioners of medicine, endorsing *in the strongest possible terms*, each and every ingredient contained in Dr. Pierce's medicines. One of these little books will be mailed free to any one sending address on postal card or by letter, to Dr. R. V. Pierce, Buffalo, N. Y., and requesting the same. From this little book it will be learned that Dr. Pierce's medicines contain no alcohol, narcotics, mineral agents or other poisonous or injurious agents and that they are made from native, medicinal roots of great value; also that some of the most valuable ingredients contained in Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription for weak, nervous, over-worked, "run-down," nervous and debilitated women, were employed, long years ago, by the Indians for similar ailments affecting their squaws. In fact, one of the most valuable medicinal plants entering into the composition of Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription was known to the Indians as "Squaw-Weed." Our knowledge of the uses of not a few of our most valuable native, medicinal plants was gained from the Indians.

As made up by improved and exact processes, the "Favorite Prescription" is a most efficient remedy for regulating all the womanly functions, correcting displacements, as prolapsus, anteversion and retroversion, overcoming painful periods, toning up the nerves and bringing about a perfect state of health. Sold by all dealers in medicines.

### When Lincoln Was Lawyer.

In his "Lincoln, the Lawyer," Frederick Trevor Hill writes: "In his 23 years at the bar Lincoln had no less than 172 cases before the highest court of Illinois, a record unsurpassed by his contemporaries; he appeared before the United States Circuit and district courts with great frequency; he was the most indefatigable attendant at the Eighth circuit and tried more cases than any other member of that bar; he was attorney for the Illinois Central Railroad, the greatest corporation in the state, and one which doubtless had its choice of legal talent; he was also counsel for the Rock Isand Railroad, and other corporations and individuals with important legal interests at stake; he was sought as legal arbitrator in the great corporation litigations of Illinois and he tried some of the most notable cases recorded in the courts of that state."

## RUNNING SORES ON LIMBS.

**Little Girl's Obstinate Case of Eczema—Mother Says: "Cuticura Remedies a Household Standby."**

"Last year, after having my little girl treated by a very prominent physician for an obstinate case of eczema, I resorted to the Cuticura Remedies, and was so well pleased with the almost instantaneous relief afforded that we discarded the physician's prescription and relied entirely on the Cuticura Soap, Cuticura Ointment and Cuticura Pills. When we commenced with the Cuticura Remedies her feet and limbs were covered with running sores. In about six weeks we had her completely well, and there has been no recurrence of the trouble. We find that the Cuticura Remedies are a valuable household standby, living as we do twelve miles from a doctor, and where it costs from twenty to twenty-five dollars to come up on the mountain. Mrs. Lizzie Vincent Thomas, Fairmount, Walden's Ridge, Tenn., Oct. 13, 1905."

### The Great Lakes Fleet.

A hardy breed of men, doing their duty as they find it, the sailors of the Great Lakes are more in demand to man the new fleets that are building every year. While the shipyards of the sea coast were wailing over the dearth of business the shipyards of the lakes booked orders for 31 steel vessels for the season of 1906, in size from 6,000 to 12,000 tons capacity, with a total value of $14,000,000.—Outing.

**Piles Cured in 6 to 14 Days.**

Pazo Ointment is guaranteed to cure any case of Itching, Blind, Bleeding or Protruding Piles in 6 to 14 days or money refunded. 50c.

Humming birds range from Cape Horn to as far north as Sitka.

If afflicted with weak eyes, use **Thompson's Eye Water**

P. N. U. 52, 1906.

**Chickens Earn Money!**

**If You Know How to Handle Them Properly.**

Whether you raise Chickens for fun or profit, you want to do it intelligently and get the best results. The way to do this is to profit by the experience of others. We offer a book telling all you need to know on the subject—a book written by a man who made his living for 25 years in raising Poultry, and in that time necessarily had to experiment and spent much money to learn the best way to conduct the business—for the small sum of 25 cents in postage stamps.

25c in Stamps.

It tells you how to Detect and Cure Disease, how to Feed for Eggs, and also for Market, which Fowls to Save for Breeding Purposes and indeed about everything you must know on the subject to make a success.

SENT POSTPAID ON RECEIPT OF 25 CENTS IN STAMPS.

BOOK PUBLISHING HOUSE,
134 LEONARD ST., N. Y. CITY.

### THE WORLD.

They say the world's a sham and life a lease
Of nightmare nothing nicknamed Time, and we
Lost voyagers in undiscovered seas
Where fact is feign; mirage, reality.

Where all is vain and vanity is all,
And eyes look out and only know they stare
At conjured coast whose beacons rise and fall,
And vanish with the hopes that feigned them there.

Where sea-shell measures urge a phantom dance
Till fancied pleasure drowns imagined pain—
Till Death stares madness out of countenance
And vanity is all and all is vain.

It may be as my friends allege;
I'm pressed to move that life is something more;
And yet a linnet on a hawthorne hedge
Still wants explaining and accounting for.
—Ralph Hodgson, in Saturday Review.

## HARD TIMES.

FROM THE GERMAN.
By M. M.

Paul Korner was a landscape painter; he was, also, a daily visitor at the Einhorn, the respectable little inn of Gruningen. Here he drank his bottle of Ingelheimer every evening except Saturday; on that night, after the heat and burden of the week, he felt justified in substituting champagne for Ingelheimer.

This had been his invariable habit from the time of his settling in the village, two years before. He had never once deviated from this rule, for, unlike many of his brotherhood, he led a well-regulated life.

One Saturday night, finding himself at the inn rather earlier than usual, he sought to pass away the time until his companions should arrive at the reading table.

The Eastern question was agitating the public mind just then, and people were speculating much over it.

Paul began listlessly turning the leaves of a bound volume of illustrated papers, looking indifferently at the wood cuts.

Between the pages lay a fragment of a political newspaper. His eyes fell on a letter from a Vienna correspondent, who, in a diplomatic and ocular fashion, discoursed upon the "situation," winding up with the remarkable declaration:

"We are standing upon a volcano, and no one knows what a day may bring forth!"

Paul, who had never been especially interested in politics, closed the volume with a startling clap.

The words, "We are standing on a volcano," seemed to affect his mind very materially.

"The deuce!" he muttered to himself. "War is imminent, and war is the declared enemy of all the muses! What will become of me in the event which, according to this correspondent, is close upon us? Horrors! Who will buy pictures when bombshells are bursting? Alas! alas! I must begin at once to adapt myself to circumstances, and to live sparingly and economically."

Now see what followed.

That evening he ordered, instead of his customary champagne, a modest quantum of Ingelheimer, with the words:

"In these hard times we cannot indulge in luxuries."

This remark made a profound impression on Herr Grundhuber, the landlord, and the next morning, when his wife asked for the money to pay for the Sunday loaf of cake, he waved her back, saying:

"In these hard times there's no money to waste on cakes!"

The baker's boy, who, according to Gruningen custom, delivered his sweet wares at their patrons' houses, stared blankly, and did not fail to repeat to his master, word for word, Herr Grundhuber's remark concerning the hard times.

The baker, who thought himself quite a politician, looked up and down and around in terrible perplexity.

"H'm! Herr Grundhuber, the well-to-do host of the Einhorn, denies himself his usual Sunday treat! There must be something in it! Things must be bad! His self-denial is proof positive that the times are hard indeed!"

An hour later when he entered his wife's room, the baker found her examinng with evident delight a quantity of dress material spread out before her.

"Which piece had I better select for Mathilde?" she asked, smiling.

"Alack!" the baker exclaimed, "we have had many expenses lately, and now in these hard times we must buy only what is absoluteyly necessary. What do you think? Grundhuber has taken no cake for to-day, and under such circumstances our children must take what they can get, and wait for fine clothes till the times mend."

His wife's wits quite deserted her.

"Heaven preserve us!" she cried. "What will become of us? There'll be war! there'll be war! I always said there'd be war, and who knows how soon we shall all be Turks? Oh, dear! oh, dear! Lottie, carry all this stuff back as quick as you can, and tell Herr Kleemuller that we can't afford to buy with a war hanging over us, and while the times are so hard."

The servant hurried away on her errand.

Herr Kleemuller, one of the moneyed men among the merchants of the town, listened to her message in dismay.

"This is a fine prospect," said he to himself. "If the baker thinks even now of economy the situation must indeed be bad. Well, we must be ready for anything; the crisis may be close at hand. First and foremost, we must indulge in no needless expenditure."

Thereupon, hastening to his desk, he wrote and dispatched the following letter:

"Herr Paul Korner:

"Dear Sir—I am obliged to give you a different answer from what I had intended, in regard to your 'Landscape by Moonlight,' which I had hoped to buy as soon as it should be finished. To my great regret, owing to the depression of business, it is necessary for me to deny myself the gratification of possessing this masterpiece. Let me express the wish and the hope that the times will soon be better, when I shall feel justified in purchasing one of your truly admirable works of art. I remain, dear sir, very truly yours,

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The score that night was scarcely half as large as usual.

"The times are degenerating," moaned Herr Grundhuber, as he examined his cash box next morning.

A new reduction of his family expenses was the result of this knowledge.

Before a week had gone by, the village of Gruningen, but now so prosperous, had assumed an air of misery, such as might be accounted for only by the horrors of a civil war.

The cry, "hard times," rang out from mansion and hovel. Business was about at a standstill, credit at an end.

A fortnight later, Paul sat again in the Einhorn, which he now visited only twice a week.

Again he drew toward him the illustrated volume which had been the means of disclosing to him so clearly the "situation." The paper with the Vienna correspondence lay there still. He cast a forlorn glance on the fatal sheet before him. Then he raised it suddenly, and what dismay filled his soul as he read for the first time the date of this correspondence—it was four years old!

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Rising and seizing the latest newspaper just brought in, he read in the telegraphic dispatches that the conflict so long feared had at last broken out.

His hands fell at his side.

"We are then in truth ruined, annihilated!" he groaned. "All hope is gone. It matters little what use I make of the two thalers in my pocket, all I have left. Heaven grant the rest of my misery may depart with my money!"

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This short period of unusual terror to the honest citizens of Gruningen formed a subject for discussion for many years after.

"Heaven save us from hard times!" the housewives muttered, as they crossed themselves devoutly.

A certain professor, passing through the town at that season of misery, was heard to exclaim, as he took his departure from the hospitable Einhorn:

"There are, forsooth, more simpletons among us than hard times!"

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"I want to ask you as a special favor," she said, "not to put any pockets in my husband's clothes."

"Why not?" asked the astonished tailor.

"Because they are responsible for his looking so shabby so much of the time," she explained. "He wears his clothes for weeks without pressing because he says it is too much trouble to change the things in his pockets to another suit. He says that half the men who go round in seedy clothes do so for the same reason. If that is so, just leave out the pockets and they will have no excuse for shabbiness."

"That is a new point of view," said the tailor. "I will see about it."

But when the suit came home it had the usual number of pockets.—New York Sun.

# Aerial Flight is Assured--Its Vehicle an Aeroplane

As Easily as the Sea is Navigated, Says Sir Hiram Maxim, Will the Air Be Used, in a Decade, For the Purposes of Trade and Travel.—:—:—:—:—:—:—:

## BALLOON .· FOR .· WAR, .· BUT .· NOT .· FOR .· WORK

Sir Hiram Maxim, in an interview in the New York Herald, says that within ten years at the outside men will be navigating the air as surely and safely as they do the land or the sea, and Professor Huntington also joins in his belief, both declaring that the aeroplane is the airship of the future. A Herald correspondent interviewed some of the leading authorities in England, and on all hands he was practically told: "If it be not now, it will come soon."

Sir Hiram Maxim said: , "We shall not have any balloons in future; we shall have flying machines. The flying machine is heavier than air, just as the birds are. There are no balloons in nature."

Continuing, the famous inventor said: "In his recent lecture Colonel Fullerton advised continuing experiments with balloons. I don't agree with him. As a matter of fact, it has only been on very rare occasions that the balloon has returned to its starting point, and these results have only been obtained in France.

"Much experimenting has been done in England, but we have not attained such satisfactory results. At present several of the best engineers are engaged in studying aeronautics, and perhaps the whole science of aerial navigation may be solved any day.

"These men are being assisted in their work by clever balloon makers, but, as I have already said, I think the balloon will soon be a thing of the past. So I always advise my friends to give their attention to the flying machine.

"A few years ago the automobile was looked upon as a sort of monstrosity; now it is practically a necessity, and I really think that in ten years, at the very outside, we will be navigating the air as easily and as surely as we are now navigating the sea and even roads.

"For a balloon to lift it must have specific gravity less than air. To attain this it must be exceedingly fragile. Therefore it is useless for all practical purposes. Again, it has to be of comparatively enormous dimensions.

"Thus, you see, in a balloon you have a combination of size and fragility, which must tell against its usefulness. But with the advent of the true flying machine these drawbacks will disappear.

"So I have no hesitation whatever in saying that before many more years pass we shall do away completely with the balloon. If we are ever to fly it must be with a machine heavier than air. Many men are busily engaged in trying to invent a machine which, like a bird, will stay in the air as long as they wish and go wherever they desire to guide it.

'Wright brothers are engaged in making these machines in America and M. Santos-Dumont has spent a large fortune and, I am pleased to say, has met with a certain amount of success in his experiments. The German Emperor, too, is taking the matter up, and he will have the leading scientists in Germany at his disposal. Then Professor Langley and myself have both worked hard trying to solve the problem.

"That solution is coming, whatever people may think, and I really believe myself that within a year from now there will be a great number of machines in the air. This is certain to happen within two years at any rate.

"We cannot get away from the fact that the real flying machine has now made its appearance. M. Santos-Dumont has proved this in his recent demonstrations, and these mark the beginning of a totally new epoch in the history of the world. There are sure to be some startling developments within the next year. We are only on the threshold at present, and the immediate future is full of possibilities.

"Personally, I think that the road to success lies in the development of powerful motors. This means careful and expensive experiments, yet I feel sure that success will soon be achieved. The flying machine will be a sporting affair in the beginning, just as the automobile was.

"But in the same way it will be developed so that it can be used for practically all commercial purposes. Some persons may declare this the dream of a visionary. It is no such thing.. Flying machines have come. They will be improved, and at no very distant time, ten years at most, we shall be traveling from place to place in our flying machines just as at the present day we go by train or automobile."

Professor A. K. Huntington, of King's College, London, who was one of the two British competitors in the international balloon race which ended in England, also thinks that the immediate future holds great probabilities in the development of aerial navigation. He said:

"The future is with aeroplanes. Personally I have not done much with them up to now, except having models made. Probably what has retarded progress up to now is the expense attaching to the experiments.

"The Wright brothers have been pegging away for years, and must have tried a great number of models. Some years ago they got as far as an apparatus that would life a man, and although they have kept the result of their trials secret, there is no doubt that they have made a great advance in the last year or two.

"Of course I am only going on what I heard, but I think they have succeeded in producing a flying machine of practical value. A great deal of scepticism has been expressed about their flying twenty-four miles. That is a very considerable achievement.

"Yet, personally, I think they have done it and now, so far as they are concerned, it simply becomes a question of working out the details.

"However, it all amounts to this: The flying machine is an accomplished fact, as several others beside the brothers Wright have arrived at good results. I think we will soon see a workable machine. You see when once you get a machine that will lift, improvements are sure—some very rapidly.

"The objection I see in the aeroplane at present is its lightness and construction, but this will be gradually overcome, I have no doubt. In order to clear any obstacles near its starting point it must be light, so that it can lift rapidly, and on this very account the machine can be easily damaged.

"This has occurred with M. Santos-Dumont. Still, when once we have got to the principle of the thing, improvements are only a question of time. There is no doubt that the dirigible balloon will be valuable for war purposes, but we can never hope to produce it at small cost, and the future rests with the aeroplane.

"There is no reason to doubt that an aeroplane can be driven against the wind, and the great thing wanted in it now is stability. In this lies the weakness of this demonstration. But, of course, one is sure to try to overcome these difficulties.

"Still, until the aeroplane is kept in the air for a longer time than M. Santos-Dumont succeeded in doing, it is not possible to say that, through some fault of its construction, the machine will not tilt. There are occasionally strong gusts of wind, and any one of these might turn the aeroplane over.

"In dealing with aeroplanes, it must be borne in mind that you are traveling near the ground and, to be successful, the machine must be built so that it will go a sufficient height from the ground to clear houses, trees and anything else that may come in the way. These difficulties will, of course, be overcome in time.

"But the solution of the aeroplane is dependent upon actual experiment. Theory helps us to see the limitations of any particular form of construction, but we do not know enough at present to say what is the best form of construction. Therefore, it is by experiment and by this method alone that we shall learn.

"Still, I think that well within the next five years a very considerable advance will have been made in this particular branch of aeronautics. Not so very long ago people scouted the idea of sending messages across the sea by wireless telegraphy. Yet it has been done, and in the same way traveling through the air will become a reality."

M. Georges Besancon, of Paris, secretary of the Aero Club, an editor of the Aerophile, has received a long letter from the Wright brothers, of Dayton, Ohio, explaining their experiments in the last few years.

This letter adds little to what is already known of the claims of the Wright brothers, beyond bringing out more clearly than ever the fact that considerable trouble has been met with in finding the correct way of maintaining one's balance in the air. It is this problem, in fact, with which M. Santos-Dumont is now struggling.

At the Aero Club a good deal of scepticism reigns concerning the claims made by the Wrights, especially with regard to the oft repeated statement that the French Government has practically purchased the apparatus.

M. Besancon said that so far as he knew the offer made by the Wrights, that they would display the apparatus to any one willing to pay a million france ($200,000) for its purchase in case they succeeded in flying fifty kilometres (thirty-one and one-fourth miles) in an hour, had never been withdrawn. He considered it astonishing that the offer had never been accepted, seeing that no risks were to be run.

M. Jacques Faure, hero of several sensational cross Channel balloon trips and other long distance flights, seen by a Herald correspondent concerning the Wrights, said he had never from the commencement had the slightest confidence in the statements made concerning their long distance flights. Missions had been sent over from France to investigate the statements made, and had returned with a verdict of "Not proven."

Dunchurch, near Rugby, claims that its smithy is the original forge which inspired the famous verses on "The Village Blacksmith." It is a picturesque old place, and the "spreading chestnut tree" still flourishes in front of it.

### Size of Heads.

The average adult head has a circumference of fully 22 inches. The average adult hat is fully 6¾ size. The sizes of men's hats are 6¾ and 6⅞ generally. "Sevens" hats are common in Aberdeen, and the professors of our colleges generally wear 7⅛ to 8 sizes.

Heads wearing hats of the sizes of 6⅜ and smaller, or being less than 21 inches in circumference, can never be powerful. Between 19 and 20 inches in circumference heads are invariably very weak, and, according to this authority, "no lady should think of marrying a man with a head less than 20 inches in circumference."

People with heads under 19 inches are mentally deficient, and with heads under 18 inches "invariably idiotic."—Young Woman.

FITS, St. Vitus' Dance, Nervous Diseases permanently cured by Dr. Kline's Great Nerve Restorer. $2 trial bottle and treatise free. Dr. H. R. Kline, Ld., 931 Arch St., Phila., Pa.

President Butterfield will be inaugurated President of Amherst College, October 18.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup for Children teething, softens the gums, reduces inflammation, allays pain, cures wind colic, 25c a bottle

The Duke of Abruzzi has named the three highest peaks of Mount Ruwenzori after Queen Margherita, Queen Alexandra and King Leopold.

**To Cure a Cold in One Day**

Take Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets. Druggists refund money if it fails to cure. E. W. Grove's signature is on each box. 25c.

### The Curriculum.

No sooner is the football season ended at the colleges than innumerable other "seasons" begin. Basket ball, hockey and divers other leagues remain to claim the time of the collegians. When do they study? As a young Chinese said of Harvard: "It is an athletic club and the members read books when it rains."—Springfield Republican.

**$100 Reward. $100.**

The readers of this paper will be pleased to learn that there is at least one dreaded disease that science has been able to cure in all its stages, and that is Catarrh. Hall's Catarrh Cure is the only positive cure now known to the medical fraternity. Catarrh being a constitutional disease, requires a constitutional treatment. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system, thereby destroying the foundation of the disease, and giving the patient strength by building up the constitution and assisting nature in doing its work. The proprietors have so much faith in its curative powers that they offer One Hundred Dollars for any case that it fails to cure. Send for list of testimonials. Address

F. J. CHENEY & Co., Toledo, O.
Sold by Druggists 75c.
Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

### Sailors' Odyssey.

The old French fishing town of Fecamp was on Saturday the scene of the closing act in a stirring of the sea. The cod fishing boat Christophe Colomb left Fecamp seven months ago and had never since been heard of. Quite three months ago the vessel was given up beyond hope as lost with all on board, and the first keen pangs of the families supposed to be bereaved of their breadwinners had begun to be dulled, when on Friday the captain of the British ship Gazelle reported at Guernsey having passed the Christophe Colomb dismantled and in an altogether pitable condition both as to vessel and crew of 30 men, who had been reduced to living on the dried cod forming the cargo. The Gazelle had given them all the bread, meat and water she had on board, but the captain of the Christophe Colomb refused to be taken in tow, and yesterday reached Fecamp in safety, where every gaunt skeleton on board was received as one returnd from the grave.—London Globe.

**A Great Outside Remedy.**

Most pains are of local origin—a "crick" in the back, a twinge of rheumatism, a soreness all over arising from a cold—are all cured by outside applications. The quickest, safest and most certain method is Allcock's Plaster, known the world over as a universal remedy for pain. They never fail, they act promptly, they are clean and cheap. You can go right ahead with your work while the healing process goes on. Sixty years' use has given them a great reputation.

### The Silent Cure.

To the list of cures—air, water, milk and grape—the "Gaulois" adds the "silence cure," for those who are compelled to do much talking or to bear with much noise. Mme. Jeanne Giraud, inspector of the maternity schools, of Paris, has, in her instructions to the teachers, recommended to them this treatment: "There is too much noise and talking going on in our schools," she writes. "As a setoff you should have days of absolute silence, without speaking or being spoken to."

**A Bold Step.**

To overcome the well-grounded and reasonable objections of the more intelligent to the use of secret, medicinal compounds, Dr. R. V. Pierce, of Buffalo, N. Y., some time ago, decided to make a bold departure from the usual course pursued by the makers of put-up medicines for domestic use, and so has published broadcast and openly to the whole world, a full and complete list of all the ingredients entering into the composition of his widely celebrated medicines. Thus he has taken his numerous patrons and patients into his full confidence. Thus too he has removed his medicines from among secret nostrums of doubtful merits, and made them *Remedies of Known Composition.*

By this bold step Dr. Pierce has shown that his formulas are of such excellence that he is not afraid to subject them to the fullest scrutiny.

Not only does the wrapper of every bottle of Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery, the famous medicine for weak stomach, torpid liver or biliousness and all catarrhal diseases wherever located, have printed upon it, *in plain English*, a full and complete list of all the ingredients composing it, but a small book has been compiled from numerous standard medical works, of all the different schools of practice, containing very numerous extracts from the writings of leading practitioners of medicine, endorsing *in the strongest possible terms*, each and every ingredient contained in Dr. Pierce's medicines. One of these little books will be mailed free to any one sending address on postal card or by letter, to Dr. R. V. Pierce, Buffalo, N. Y., and requesting the same. From this little book it will be learned that Dr. Pierce's medicines contain no alcohol, narcotics, mineral agents or other poisonous or injurious agents and that they are made from native, medicinal roots of great value; also that some of the most valuable ingredients contained in Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription for weak, nervous, over-worked, "run-down," nervous and debilitated women, were employed, long years ago, by the Indians for similar ailments affecting their squaws. In fact, one of the most valuable medicinal plants entering into the composition of Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription was known to the Indians as "Squaw-Weed." Our knowledge of the uses of not a few of our most valuable native, medicinal plants was gained from the Indians.

As made up by improved and exact processes, the "Favorite Prescription" is a most efficient remedy for regulating all the womanly functions, correcting displacements, as prolapsus, anteversion and retroversion, overcoming painful periods, toning up the nerves and bringing about a perfect state of health. Sold by all dealers in medicines.

### When Lincoln Was Lawyer.

In his "Lincoln, the Lawyer," Frederick Trevor Hill writes: "In his 23 years at the bar Lincoln had no less than 172 cases before the highest court of Illinois, a record unsurpassed by his contemporaries; he appeared before the United States Circuit and district courts with great frequency; he was the most indefatigable attendant at the Eighth circuit and tried more cases than any other member of that bar; he was attorney for the Illinois Central Railroad, the greatest corporation in the state, and one which doubtless had its choice of legal talent; he was also counsel for the Rock Isand Railroad, and other corporations and individuals with important legal interests at stake; he was sought as legal arbitrator in the great corporation litigations of Illinois and he tried some of the most notable cases recorded in the courts of that state."

## RUNNING SORES ON LIMBS.

**Little Girl's Obstinate Case of Eczema—Mother Says: "Cuticura Remedies a Household Standby."**

"Last year, after having my little girl treated by a very prominent physician for an obstinate case of eczema, I resorted to the Cuticura Remedies, and was so well pleased with the almost instantaneous relief afforded that we discarded the physician's prescription and relied entirely on the Cuticura Soap, Cuticura Ointment and Cuticura Pills. When we commenced with the Cuticura Remedies her feet and limbs were covered with running sores. In about six weeks we had her completely well, and there has been no recurrence of the trouble. We find that the Cuticura Remedies are a valuable household standby, living as we do twelve miles from a doctor, and where it costs from twenty to twenty-five dollars to come up on the mountain. Mrs. Lizzie Vincent Thomas, Fairmount, Walden's Ridge, Tenn., Oct. 13, 1905."

### The Great Lakes Fleet.

A hardy breed of men, doing their duty as they find it, the sailors of the Great Lakes are more in demand to man the new fleets that are building every year. While the shipyards of the sea coast were wailing over the dearth of business the shipyards of the lakes booked orders for 31 steel vessels for the season of 1906, in size from 6,000 to 12,000 tons capacity, with a total value of $14,000,000.—Outing.

**Piles Cured in 6 to 14 Days.**

Pazo Ointment is guaranteed to cure any case of Itching, Blind, Bleeding or Protruding Piles in 6 to 14 days or money refunded. 50c.

Humming birds range from Cape Horn to as far north as Sitka.

If afflicted with weak eyes, use **Thompson's Eye Water**



**Chickens Earn Money!**

**If You Know How to Handle Them Properly.**

Whether you raise Chickens for fun or profit, you want to do it intelligently and get the best results. The way to do this is to profit by the experience of others. We offer a book telling all you need to know on the subject—a book written by a man who made his living for 25 years in raising Poultry, and in that time necessarily had to experiment and spent much money to learn the best way to conduct the business—for the small sum of 25 cents in postage stamps.

25c in Stamps.

It tells you how to Detect and Cure Disease, how to Feed for Eggs, and also for Market, which Fowls to Save for Breeding Purposes and indeed about everything you must know on the subject to make a success.

SENT POSTPAID ON RECEIPT OF 25 CENTS IN STAMPS.

BOOK PUBLISHING HOUSE,
134 LEONARD ST., N. Y. CITY.

Bluffton, Ohio, Jan. 17, 1907.

H. I. Smith, New Oxford, Pa.,

Dear Sir:—Herewith please find draft for $1.00 to pay for the ITEM this year. I wish to say that for the year 1906 you gave a very wide awake, up-to-date newsy paper, for which we cannot refrain from thanking you. We feel that the ITEM is a member of our family that we would be very sorry to part with; and now that you have added the new feature of illustrations of prominent places of your lovely little city, we realize that you have drawn the cords of friendship, and appreciation a little tighter, and have bound your patrons (those at a distance at least) that much closer to you. We hope this may be your banner year in every sense of the term. This is not written for publication, but simply to let you know how we appreciate your labors in the newspaper line, and give you a faint idea of how dear the ITEM is to us.

Very Respectfully Yours,
W. J. STAATER.

Mr. Staater is proprietor of an extensive department store in Bluffton. This is but one of the many encouraging letters received recently, and shows what the ITEM is thought of by able men who know what country newspaper work is.

Kingston, the capital of Jamaica, was completely ruined by a violent earthquake the forepart of last week. Over 1200 persons were killed and many others wounded. American war vessels were ordered to the stricken city to render any assistance that might be needed, but it will be seen by the article on 1st page that the Governor of the island did not appreciate their service.

TURNPIKE CO. ELECTION.

At the annual meeting of the stockholders of the Hanover & McSherrystown Turnpike Co., held at the office of the Secretary, C. D Smith, in McSherrystown, the following directors were elected for the ensuing year:

William Menges, Joseph Brockley, Jacob Melhorn, Samuel Witmer, Abraham Rife, Abraham Hostetter, Alvin Nicely, Samuel Trone and C J. Delone

The board organized by electing the following officers:

President—J. E. Melhorn.
Vice President—Joseph Brockley.
Secretary and Treasurer—C. D. Smith.
Superintendent—J E Melhorn.

## Court Items.

Special elections were ordered in Hamilton, Hamiltonban, Highland and Mt. joy townships for the purpose of submitting to the electors of said townships the question of changing the system of taxation for the support of the public roads and abolishing the regular work tax. To be held Feb. 19, at the regular time and places of holding the spring election.

First and final account of Horace Heltzel, guardian of John Hemler, minor child of Ellen Mowery, dec'd, confirmed and gurdian discharged.

First and final account of Geo. Reaver and Pius Miller, executors of estate of James Reaver, confirmed.

Final account of Emma S. Barthold, admrx. of estate of John Barthold, confirmed.

First and final account of David Shultz adm'r. of estate of Henry Shultz, confirmed and J. L Butt, appointed auditor to make distribution to parties legally entitled thereto.

Return of sale of real estate of Edgar S. Smith, deceased, confirmed.

Answer to citation on Basil P. Fink to file a last account or show cause why he should not. Filed.

Inventory and appraisement of property retained by Annie C. Smith, widow of Edgar Smith, filed and approved unless exceptions are filed within twenty days.

The exceptions to report of Wm. McSherry, auditor making distribution of the proceeds of the Sheriff's sale of J. H. Plymire were argued and Court reserved decision,

LACE AND EMBROIDERY SALE.

Beginning Monday, January 23th, until February 2nd, inclusive, will be Special Sale of Laces and Embroideries at our store. Don't miss this sale.

WENTZ BROS. & FREY.
33 Balto. St., Hanover.

William Rent dropped dead at his home at Chanceford, York county, Saturday morning while shoveling snow. Heart failure was the cause of death. Mr. Rent was 56 years old and is survived by his wife and five daughters.

Buying THE PHILADELPHIA SUNDAY PRESS means getting a splendid magazine—free! Fine stories, cleverly illustrated by authors like Conan Doyle and Anthony Hope. Splendid woman's department in THE PRESS every day—weekdays and Sundays—Nothing half as good anywhere else. All the news—sports are treated by experts. Read THE PRESS every day and you will get all that's worth having.

Charles Langham, of Altoona, a Pennsylvania brakeman, gave to his engineer what proved to be his death signel, for when the train moced on Laughman fell under the wheels and was cut in twain.

CHAMBERLAIN'S COUGH REMEDY A SAFE MEDICINE FOR CHILDREN.—In buying a cough medicine for children, never be afraid to buy Chamberlain's Cough Remedy. There is no danger from it, and relief is always sure to follow. It is intended especially for coughs, colds, croup and whooping cough, and there is no better medicine in the world for these diseases. It is not only a certain cure for croup, but, when given as soon as the croupy cough appears, will prevent the attack. Whooping cough is not dangerous when this remedy is given as directed. It contains no opium or other harmful drugs, and may be given as confident ly to a baby as to an adult. For sale by ED. F. AUKER.

# Spring Sales.

**The following sale dates have been booked for Spring of 1907. If you intend having sale send in your date and have it placed in this list. No charge is made when bills are printed at this office.**

—FEBRUARY—

5—G. R. Thompson, near Granite Hill.
13—Joseph Holtz, at Holtz's Mill, Tyrone twp.
14—David Mummy, Hamilton.
19—John Bubb, Mountpleasant township.
28—Charles Albert, Hamilton.

—MARCH—

1—Henry Emlet, Oxford township.
8—Jacob Hinkle, Hamilton.
13—Henry Keiser, chuch farm, Paradise twp.
14—Boop & Wolf, Tyrone township, 13 horses and mules, 35 head of cattle, hogs and farm implements.

**J. B. Crist, Auct.**

FEBRUARY.

14—David Mummy, Hamilton township
16—Daniel Bowser, Reading
20—Charles Molling, Latimore
23—E. C. March, Mountpleasant.
25—K. W. Bickrode, Reading
26—Clinton Bream, Tyrone
27—Charles Jacobs, near Hampton
28—Charles Albert Hamilton

MARCH.

1—Henry Emlet, Oxford township.
2—George Smith, Reading.
4—N B. Harbold, Reading
5—John Bechtol, Paradise
6—Leonard Slaybaugh, Reading
7—M D, Neidich, "
8—Jacob Hinkle, Hamilton
9—Isaac Gross, Washington
11—Elias Basehoar, Union
12—Jonas Hollinger, Reading
13—Lewis Fissel, Huntington
14—James Devine, Conewago
15—Charles Laughman, Reading
16—Peter Laughman. "
18—Jacob Link, Washington
20—Daniel Emlet, Huntington.
21—L. G Carey, Latimore
19—Harry Meckley, Hamilton.
23—Isaac Gross, Washinton
25—Wm. Anderson, Latimore.

## Administrator's Notice.

ESTATE OF ALEXANDER HARMAN, late of Berwick township, Adams County, Pa., deceased.—Letters of administration, with will annexed, on said estate having been granted to the undersigned, notice is hereby given to all persons indebted thereto to make immediate payment and those having claims or demands against the same to present them properly authenticated for settlement.

HENRY H. HARMAN.
Administrator with will annexed.
12-27 R. F. D No. 8 Lancaster City, Pa.

# Public Sale

## Tuesday, February 5th, 1907.

The undersigned having rented his farm, and intending to quit farming, will sell at public sale at his residence in Straban township, Adams county, near Granite Hill station on the farm known as the Robert Bell farm, the following valuable stock and farm implements:

7 Horses and Mules, consisting of 1 pair black mules coming 5 years old, 15½ hands high, well mated, good leaders and gentle; 1 odd mule coming 6 years old, good off-side worker; 1 bay mare 6 years old, a perfect family mare and well worth the attention of any person in need of a family mare; 1 bay colt coming 3 years old, sired by Rubision, has been drove and shows signs of speed, 1 sorrel mare 2½ years old, good size and has been drove frequently, 1 sorrel colt 9 months old. 20 head of Cattle, 10 Milch Cows, 4 fresh by time of sale the balance are fall and spring cows, 7 Heifers, some with calf, 3 stock bulls, these cattle consist of red and roan Durham and Holstein, 3 fine Sheep. 60 Hogs, 9 brood sows, 7 will have pigs by time of sale, 12 fat shoats that will weigh from 100 to 125 pounds, 1 Poland China boar that will weigh 200 pounds, the balance ranging from 6-weeks-old pigs to shoats that will weigh 50 pounds Farming Implements, consisting of 3 wagons, 1 new Studebaker 3¾ in. spindle and 4 in tread, 1 wagon bed with double sideboards, holds 90 bu., good as new, Deering binder, 7 foot cut, in use 3 seasons, Deering mower 5 foot cut, in use 3 seasons, Hoosier grain drill, 2 corn planters, one a Spangler, the other a Hench & Drumgold double row, nearly new, 2 Hench & Drumgold corn workers, 2 Oliver chilled plows, No. 20 and 40, land roller, spring harrow, single and double shovel plows, Tiger hay rake, 2 sets hay carriages, 1 sulky, 2 good spring wagon poles, Grabber hay fork 125 ft rope, corn sheller, single, double and triple trees, butt, breast and cow chains, dung hook forks, shovels, rakes, crow-bar, 1 set breechbands, 1 set yankee harness, good as new, 5 sets frontgears, good as new, 1 set double harness, 7 yankee bridles, blind bridles, check and plow lines, 6 halters 500 bu Corn in ear, lot Chickens by the pound, 5 stock Turkeys, and many other articles not mentioned. Free dinner to all Sale to begin at 9 o'clock a. m. 12 months credit, or 5 per cent. off for cash.

G. R. THOMPSON.

# Grain & Produce!

Having purchased the Brick Warehouse, HANOVER STREET, NEW OXFORD, PA., for many years conducted by Mr. Z. H. Cashman, we desire to inform the public that the business will be conducted on the same principle as heretofore, and will buy and sell all kinds of

## Country Produce.

WHEAT, RYE, OATS, CORN,
HAY, STRAW, BRAN, CHOP,
MIDDLINGS, POTATOES,
COARSE AND FINE SALT,
&c., &c, also

THE BEST BRANDS OF FLOUR.

We have retained the service of Mr. Cashman who will have charge of the business. Sellers and buyers will find it to their advantage to deal with us.

Hanover Produce Co.

# .Meat Market.

## Fresh and Smoked Meats

OF ALL KINDS.

PATRONAGE SOLICITED.

MIDDLE ROOM, LIVINGSTON BUILDING, CENTER SQUARE, NEW OXFORD, PA.

B. F. Gise,
PROPRIETOR.

# The Banner

is the best Flour made.
That's easy!
Deliveries are made promptly.
That's harder!
The Flour is sold under a guarantee. That's fair!

# The Banner

Flour sells faster than any other. That't good business!

J. R. HARTMAN.
Proprietor of
New Oxford Flouring Mills,
NEW OXFORD, PA.

# Public Sale!

## OF FINE WESTERN HORSES.

**Tuesday, February 5, 1907,**

the undersigned will sell a car load of Fine Western Horses at his stables in East Berlin. Sale at 12:30 rain or shine.

1 24 ly A. A. GRUVER.

# Public Sale!

## Wednesday, February 13, 1907.

The undersigned having rented his farm, will sell at public sale on the farm at Holtz's mill, in Tyrone township, Adams county, Pa., on road leading from New Chester to Heidlersburg, ¼ mile from the former place, the following valuable stock and farm implements:—

6 Head of Horses and Mules—1 large black horse 13 years old, works wherever hitched, 1 large bay horse 12 years old, works wherever hitched, 1 bay mare 14 years old, good worker, 1 gray horse 10 years old, elegant roadster 1 fine bay mare rising 5 years, good worker and driver, 1 Mule 14 years old, works anywhere; 20 head of Cattle—9 milch cows, three with calves by their sides, 2 were fresh at Holidays, 4 to be fresh in Spring, 4 stock bulls, 2 heifers with calf, the balance are young cattle. 19 Hogs—1 brood sow and 18 shoats; 3 inch tread wagon and bed holding 100 bushels, double-seated phaeton, 1 Adriance Binder in good condition, 1 Deering mower, Hench & Drumgold sulky cultivator, 2 No. 40 Oliver Chilled plows, 1 sulky attachment, 2 spring harrows, 1 a leaver harrow, double shovel plow, self-dump hay rake, tripple, double and singletrees, butt, breast and cow chains, and many other articles not mentioned. Sale to commence at 11 o'clock a. m., when terms will be made known by

J. B. Crist, Auct. JOSEPH HOLTZ.

# PUBLIC SALE!

TUESDAY, FEBRUARY 19, 1907, the undersigned intending to reduce stock, will sell at public sale on the Guiden farm, 2½ miles Southwest of New Oxford on road from Kohler's school house to Johns' mill, midway between the two places, the following personal property:

4 Head of Horses—1 bay horse rising 3 years, 1 sorrel horse rising 3 years, 1 bay mare colt and 1 black horse colt, each 1 year old next May; 15 Head of Cattle—5 milch cows, some to be fresh by time of sale, the others in April and May, 3 heifers to be fresh in April and May, 4 stock bulls fit for service, 3 year ling heifers; 30 Hogs—4 brood sows, 2 to have pigs by time of sale, 2 in April, 2 boars, the balance are shoats; 50 or 60 chickens by the lb., etc. A credit of 12 months given on sums of $5 and up wards, purchasers giving their notes with approved security. Sale to commence at 12 o'clock, M., when further terms will be made known by

G. R. Thompson, Auct. JOHN BUBB

DR. J. L. SHEETZ,

Physician and Surgeon.

NEW OXFORD, PA.

Calls answered night or day

DR. WM. R. SNYDER,

DENTIST,

OFFICE: Carlisle Street. New Oxford, Pa.

All work neatly done and guaranteed

# The More Particular

You are the more you will appreciate our Smart Cloaks for Ladies and girls, the more you know about quality of material and workmanship the quicker you will recognize the superior values we offer at extremely Moderate prices. You should also know what equally important—that

CORRECT STYLE

with us means that every garment in our stock is authoritatively correct in cut and finish.

CORRECT FIT

with us means that your size garment must fit like one made to measure, or we'll not let you take it.

IN LADIES CLOAKS

we are showing such a large variety of styles in all fashionable materials that every taste can be satisfied,

In Children's Cloaks we offer your choice of all the new models in ultra fashionable materials.

*N. B. Carver & Sons.*
HANOVER PA.

# How About Furnishing Your House?

The complete line of goods that fill our large rooms offers you a choice of everything needed to make your home comfortable and attractive. We not only show a big line of

FURNITURE AND HOME FURNISHINGS

but we are quoting Special Low Prices.

UNDERTAKING

in all its branches, a Specialty.

R. J. FEISER,
Phila. St., New Oxford, Pa.

No More Trouble To Get

REPAIRS

FOR ANY KIND OF

Stove, Range, Heater or Furnace.

ALSO PIPE AND FIXTURES.

Just Mention Your Wants to

JOSEPH B. WEAVER.
Hanover St. New Oxford.

Have your Job Printing done at the ITEM office. Prices the lowest

# -Wentz Bros. & Frey,-

HANOVER, PENNA.

# After Inventory Sale!

We are through with the inventory of our stock and find a great many

## Remnants, Odds and Ends,

of all kinds and will therefore have a

## .. Special Remnant Sale ..

ON

Friday & Saturday,

Jan. 25 and 26.

and will sell all Remnants on these dates at

## ONE-HALF PRICE.

The articles are too numerous to enumerate, tbut his sale will consist of almost every line of goods throughout the entire s....

Also **Remnants** of Carpets, Straw Matting, Oil Cloth and Linoleum; and at the same time a

## BIG REDUCTION

ON LADIES' AND MISSES'

## Coats and Furs.

*Don't miss this sale as it means money in your pockets.*

# WENTZ BROS. & FREY,

33 Baltimore Street,

Hanover, Penn'a.

# EMLET'S POULTRY POWDER

for the diseases of chickens, turdeys, ducks and geese. Will positively cure and prevent

Cholera, Gapes and Roup.

Keeps hens healthy while moulting, improves the gloss and coat of the feathers, and gives strenth and vigor to growing fowls.

Nothing on earth makes hens lay like EMLET'S POULTRY POWDER.

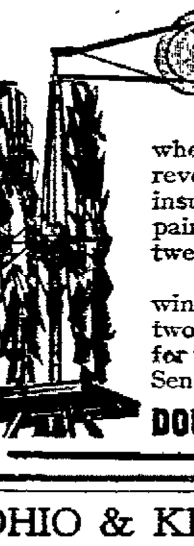
PREPARED BY

Emlet & Jenkins,
HANOVER, PA.

G. R. THOMPSON,

Practical Auctioneer.

Desires to inform all who interd having public sale that he open for engagements at all times. Several years experience; satisfaction guaranteed. P.O. Address—GRANITE HILL PA. 10-5.




# DOUBLE POWER WIND MILL

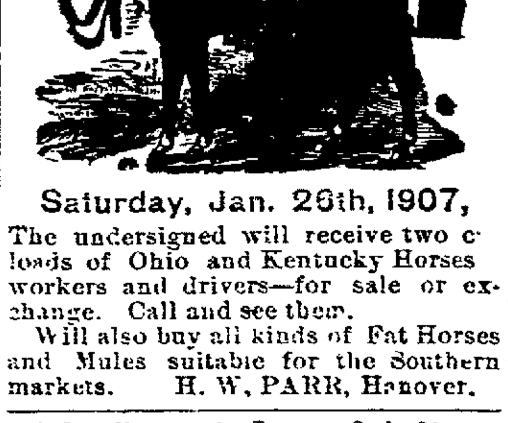
A two-wheeled wind-mill with a governor that governs, and wheels that run in opposite directions. We claim our invention revolutionizes wind power. With each mill sold we furnish an insurance policy, agreeing to replace all worn out parts and repair damage by reason of wind for a term of from five to twenty-five years at a cost of $1.00 per year.

**$1000 REWARD** for the equal of our two-wheeled power wind-mill. WIND furnishes the cheapest power on earth. The two-wheel mill will solve the problem for those who are looking for the the right thing to pump water or to run their machinery. Send for illustrated catalogue free.

**DOUBLE POWER MILL COMPANY, Appleton, Wisconsin.**

OHIO & KENTUCKY

# HORSES.



Saturday, Jan. 26th, 1907,

The undersigned will receive two car loads of Ohio and Kentucky Horses workers and drivers—for sale or exchange. Call and see them.

Will also buy all kinds of Fat Horses and Mules suitable for the Southern markets. H. W, PARR, Hanover.

Subscribe for the ITEM. Only $1.

# Grain & Produce.

The undersignd, having taken charge of the warehouse on Pitt Street, (formerly conducted by A. Sheely), desires to inform the public that he will pay Highest Cash Prices for all kinds of GRAIN, &c. Will also handle all kinds of MILL FEED, Coarse and Fine Salt, Potatoes and the BEST BRANDS OF FLOUR. All orders for feed, etc., will be delivered to any part of the borough free.

LUMBER AND COAL.

Will also at all times have a full supply of Lumber and Coal of all kinds, which will be sold at bottom prices,

J. H. Duttera, Jr.,
4-23-ly. New Oxford. Pa

**Sore Nipples and Chapped Hands**

Are quickly cured by applying Chamberlain's Salve. Try it; it is a success. Price 25 cents.

Subscribe for the ITEM, $1 a year.

NEWSPAPERARCHIVE®
NEWSPAPERARCHIVE®

Bluffton, Ohio, Jan. 17, 1907.

H. I. Smith, New Oxford, Pa.,

Dear Sir:—Herewith please find draft for $1.00 to pay for the ITEM this year. I wish to say that for the year 1906 you gave a very wide awake, up-to-date newsy paper, for which we cannot refrain from thanking you. We feel that the ITEM is a member of our family that we would be very sorry to part with; and now that you have added the new feature of illustrations of prominent places of your lovely little city, we realize that you have drawn the cords of friendship, and appreciation, a little tighter, and have bound your patrons (those at a distance at least) that much closer to you. We hope this may be your banner year in every sense of the term. This is not written for publication, but simply to let you know how we appreciate your labors in the newspaper line, and give you a faint idea of how dear the ITEM is to us.

Very Respectfully Yours,
W. J. STAATER.

Mr. Staater is proprietor of an extensive department store in Bluffton. This is but one of the many encouraging letters received recently, and shows what the ITEM is thought of by able men who know what country newspaper work is.

Kingston, the capital of Jamaica, was completely ruined by a violent earthquake the forepart of last week. Over 1200 persons were killed and many others wounded. American war vessels were ordered to the stricken city to render any assistance that might be needed, but it will be seen by the article on 1st page that the Governor of the island did not appreciate their service.

### TURNPIKE CO. ELECTION.

At the annual meeting of the stockholders of the Hanover & McSherrystown Turnpike Co., held at the office of the Secretary, C. D. Smith, in McSherrystown, the following directors were elected for the ensuing year:

William Menges, Joseph Brockley, Jacob Melhorn, Samuel Witmer, Abraham Rife, Abraham Hostetter, Alvin Nicely, Samuel Trone and C J. Delone

The board organized by electing the following officers:

President—J. E. Melhorn.
Vice President—Joseph Brockley.
Secretary and Treasurer—C. D. Smith.
Superintendent—J. E Melhorn.

### Court Items.

Special elections were ordered in Hamiton, Hamiltonban, Highland and Mt. joy townships for the purpose of submitting to the electors of said townships the question of changing the system of taxation for the support of the public roads and abolishing the regular work tax. To be held Feb. 19, at the regular time and places of holding the spring election.

First and final account of Horace Heltzel, guardian of John Hemler, minor child of Ellen Mowery, dec'd, confirmed and gurdian discharged.

First and final account of Geo. Reaver and Pius Miller, executors of estate of James Reaver, confirmed.

Final account of Emma S. Barthold, admrx. of estate of John Barthold, confirmed.

First and final account of David Shultz adm'r. of estate of Henry Shultz, confirmed and J. L Butt, appointed auditor to make distribution to parties legally entitled thereto.

Return of sale of real estate of Edgar S. Smith, deceased, confirmed.

Answer to citation on Basil P. Fink to file a last account or show cause why he should not. Filed.

Inventory and appraisement of property retained by Annie C. Smith, widow of Edgar Smith, filed and approved unless exceptions are filed within twenty days.

The exceptions to report of Wm. McSherry, auditor making distribution of the proceeds of the Sheriff's sale of J. H. Plymire were argued and Court reserved decision,

### LACE AND EMBROIDERY SALE.

Beginning Monday, January 28th, until February 2nd, inclusive, will be Special Sale of Laces and Embroideries at our store. Don't miss this sale.

WENTZ BROS. & FREY.
33 Balto. St., Hanover.

William Rent dropped dead at his home at Chanceford, York county, Saturday morning while shoveling snow. Heart failure was the cause of death. Mr. Rent was 56 years old and is survived by his wife and five daughters.

Buying THE PHILADELPHIA SUNDAY PRESS means getting a splendid magazine—free! Fine stories, cleverly illustrated by authors like Conan Doyle and Anthony Hope. Splendid woman's department in THE PRESS every day—weekdays and Sundays—Nothing half as good anywhere else. All the news—sports are treated by experts. Read THE PRESS every day and you will get all that's worth having.

Charles Langham, of Altoona, a Pennsylvania brakeman, gave to his engineer what proved to be his death signel, for when the train moced on Laughman fell under the wheels and was cut in twain.

CHAMBERLAIN'S COUGH REMEDY A SAFE MEDICINE FOR CHILDREN.—In buying a cough medicine for children, never be afraid to buy Chamberlain's Cough Remedy. There is no danger from it, and relief is always sure to follow. It is intended especially for coughs, colds, croup and whooping cough, and there is no better medicine in the world for these diseases. It is not only a certain cure for croup, but, when given as soon as the croupy cough appears, will prevent the attack. Whooping cough is not dangerous when this remedy is given as directed. It contains no opium or other harmful drugs, and may be given as confidently to a baby as to an adult. For sale by ED. T. AUKER.

## Spring Sales.

The following sale dates have been booked for Spring of 1907. If you intend having sale send in your date and have it placed in this list. No charge is made when bills are printed at this office.

—FEBRUARY—

5—G. R. Thompson, near Granite Hill.
13—Joseph Holtz, at Holtz's Mill, Tyrone twp.
14—David Mummy, Hamilton.
19—John Bubb, Mountpleasant township.
28—Charles Albert, Hamilton.

—MARCH—

1—Henry Emlet, Oxford township.
8—Jacob Hinkle, Hamilton.
13—Henry Keiser, chuch farm, Paradise twp.
14—Roop & Wolf, Tyrone township, 13 horses and mules, 35 head of cattle, hogs and farm implements.

J. B. Crist, Auct.

FEBRUARY.

14—David Mummy, Hamilton township.
16—Daniel Bowser, Reading
20—Charles Mollisy, Latimore.
23—E. C. March, Mountpleasant.
25—K. W. Rickrode, Reading
26—Clinton Bream, Tyrone
27—Charles Jacobs, near Hampton
28—Charles Albert, Hamilton

MARCH.

1—Henry Emlet, Oxford township.
2—George Smith, Reading.
4—N B. Harbold, Reading
5—John Bechtol, Paradise
6—Leonard Saybaugh, Reading
7—M D. Neidich, "
8—Jacob Hinkle, Hamilton
9—Isaac Gross, Washington
11—Elias Baschoar, Union
12—Jonas Hollinger, Reading
13—Lewis Fissel, Huntington
14—James Devine, Conewago
15—Charles Laughman, Reading
16—Peter Laughman, "
18—Jacob Link, Washington
20—Daniel Emlet, Huntington.
21—L. G. Carey, Latimore
19—Harry Meckley, Hamilton.
23—Isaac Gross, Washington
26—Wm. Anderson, Latimore.

### Administrator's Notice.

ESTATE OF ALEXANDER HARMAN, late of Berwick township, Adams County, Pa., deceased,—Letters of administration, with will annexed, on said estate having been granted to the undersigned, notice is hereby given to all persons indebted thereto to make immediate payment and those having claims or demands against the same to present them properly authenticated for settlement.

HENRY H. HARMAN,
Administrator with will annexed.
12-27 R. F. D. No. 8 Lancaster City, Pa.

## Public Sale

Tuesday, February 5th, 1907.

The undersigned having rented his farm, and intending to quit farming, will sell at public sale at his residence in Straban township, Adams county, near Granite Hill station on the farm known as the Robert Bell farm, the following valuable stock and farm implements:

7 Horses and Mules, consisting of 1 pair black mules coming 5 years old, 15½ hands high, well mated, good leaders and gentle; 1 odd mule coming 6 years old, good off-side worker; 1 bay mare 6 years old, a perfect family mare and well worth the attention of any person in need of a family mare; 1 bay colt coming 3 years old, sired by Rubision, has been drove and shows signs of speed; 1 sorrel mare 2½ years old, good size and has been drove frequently; 1 sorrel colt 9 months old. 20 head of Cattle, 10 Milch Cows, 4 fresh by time of sale the balance are fall and spring cows; 7 Heifers, some with calf, 3 stock bulls, these cattle consist of red and roan Durham and Holstein; 3 fine Sheep. 60 Hogs, 9 brood sows, 7 will have pigs by time of sale, 12 fat shoats that will weigh from 100 to 125 pounds, 1 Poland China boar that will weigh 200 pounds, the balance ranging from 6-weeks-old pigs to shoats that will weigh 90 pounds. Farming Implements, consisting of 3 wagons, 1 new Studebaker 3¼ in. spindle and 4 in. tread, 1 wagon bed with double sideboards, holds 90 bu., good as new, Deering binder, 7 foot cut, in use 3 seasons, Deering mower 5 foot cut, in use 3 seasons, Hoosier grain drill, 2 corn planters, one a Spangler, the other a Hench & Drumgold double row, nearly new, 2 Hench & Drumgold corn workers, 2 Oliver chilled plows, No. 20 and 40, land roller, spring harrow, single and double shovel plows, Tiger hay rake, 2 sets hay carriages, 1 sulky, 2 good spring wagon poles, Grabber hay fork 125 ft. rope, corn sheller, single, double and triple trees, butt, breast and cow chains, dung hook forks, shovels, rakes, crow-bar, 1 set breechbands, 1 set yankee harness, good as new, 5 sets frontgears, good as new, 1 set double harness, 7 yankee bridles, blind bridles, check and plow lines, 6 halters, 500 bu. Corn in ear, lot Chickens by the pound, 5 stock Turkeys, and many other articles not mentioned. Free dinner to all Sale to begin at 9 o'clock a. m. 12 months credit, or 5 per cent. off for cash.

G. R. THOMPSON.

## Grain & Produce!

Having purchased the Brick Warehouse, HANOVER STREET, NEW OXFORD, PA., for many years conducted by Mr. Z. H. Cashman, we desire to inform the public that the business will be conducted on the same principle as heretofore, and will buy and sell all kinds of

### Country Produce.

WHEAT, RYE, OATS, CORN,
HAY, STRAW, BRAN, CHOP,
MIDDLINGS, POTATOES,
COARSE AND FINE SALT,
&c., &c., also

THE BEST BRANDS OF FLOUR.

We have retained the service of Mr. Cashman who will have charge of the business. Sellers and buyers will find it to their advantage to deal with us.

Hanover Produce Co.

## .Meat Market.

Fresh and Smoked Meats
OF ALL KINDS.

PATRONAGE SOLICITED.

MIDDLE ROOM, LIVINGSTON BUILDING, CENTER SQUARE, NEW OXFORD, PA.

B. F. Gise,
PROPRIETOR.

## The Banner

is the best Flour made.
That's easy!
Deliveries are made promptly.
That's harder!
The Flour is sold under a guarantee. That's fair!

## The Banner

Flour sells faster than any other. That't good business!

J. R. HARTMAN,
Proprietor of
New Oxford Flouring Mills,
NEW OXFORD, PA.

## Public Sale!

OF FINE WESTERN HORSES.

Tuesday, February 5, 1907,

the undersigned will sell a car load of Fine Western Horses at his stables in East Berlin. Sale at 12:30 rain or shine.

1 24 ly A. A. GRUVER.

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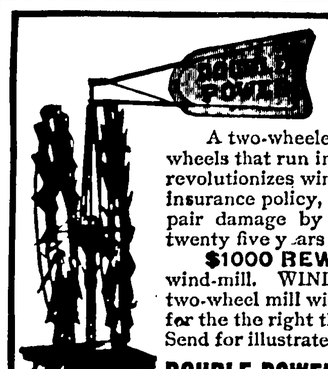

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First and final account of Geo. Reaver and Pius Miller, executors of estate of James Reaver, confirmed.

Final account of Emma S. Barthold, admrx. of estate of John Barthold, confirmed.

First and final account of David Shultz adm'r. of estate of Henry Shultz, confirmed and J. L Butt, appointed auditor to make distribution to parties legally entitled thereto.

Return of sale of real estate of Edgar S. Smith, deceased, confirmed.

Answer to citation on Basil P. Fink to file a last account or show cause why he should not. Filed.

Inventory and appraisement of property retained by Annie C. Smith, widow of Edgar Smith, filed and approved unless exceptions are filed within twenty days.

The exceptions to report of Wm. McSherry, auditor making distribution of the proceeds of the Sheriff's sale of J. H. Plymire were argued and Court reserved decision,

## LACE AND EMBROIDERY SALE.

Beginning Monday, January 23th, until February 2nd, inclusive, will be Special Sale of Laces and Embroideries at our store. Don't miss this sale.

WENTZ BROS. & FREY.
33 Balto. St., Hanover.

William Rent dropped dead at his home at Chanceford, York county, Saturday morning while shoveling snow. Heart failure was the cause of death. Mr. Rent was 56 years old and is survived by his wife and five daughters.

Buying THE PHILADELPHIA SUNDAY PRESS means getting a splendid magazine—free! Fine stories, cleverly illustrated by authors like Conan Doyle and Anthony Hope. Splendid woman's department in THE PRESS every day—weekdays and Sundays—Nothing half as good anywhere else. All the news—sports are treated by experts. Read THE PRESS every day and you will get all that's worth having.

Charles Langham, of Altoona, a Pennsylvania brakeman, gave to his engineer what proved to be his death signel, for when the train moced on Laughman fell under the wheels and was cut in twain.

CHAMBERLAIN'S COUGH REMEDY A SAFE MEDICINE FOR CHILDREN.—In buying a cough medicine for children, never be afraid to buy Chamberlain's Cough Remedy. There is no danger from it, and relief is always sure to follow. It is intended especially for coughs, colds, croup and whooping cough, and there is no better medicine in the world for these diseases. It is not only a certain cure for croup, but, when given as soon as the croupy cough appears, will prevent the attack. Whooping cough is not dangerous when this remedy is given as directed. It contains no opium or other harmful drugs, and may be given as confidently to a baby as to an adult. For sale by ED. T. AUKER.

## Spring Sales.

The following sale dates have been booked for Spring of 1907. If you intend having sale send in your date and have it placed in this list. No charge is made when bills are printed at this office.

—FEBRUARY—

5—G. R. Thompson, near Granite Hill.
13—Joseph Holtz, at Holtz's Mill, Tyrone twp.
14—David Mummy, Hamilton.
19—John Bubb, Mountpleasant township.
28—Charles Albert, Hamilton.

—MARCH—

1—Henry Emlet, Oxford township.
8—Jacob Hinkle, Hamilton.
13—Henry Keiser, chuch farm, Paradise twp.
14—Roop & Wolf, Tyrone township, 13 horses and mules, 35 head of cattle, hogs and farm implements.

J. B. Crist, Auct.

FEBRUARY.

14—David Mummy, Hamilton township.
16—Daniel Bowser, Reading
20—Charles Mollisy, Latimore.
23—E. C. March, Mountpleasant.
25—K. W. Bickhode, Reading
26—Clinton Bream, Tyrone
27—Charles Jacobs, near Hampton
28—Charles Albert, Hamilton

MARCH.

1—Henry Emlet, Oxford township.
2—George Smith, Reading.
4—N B. Harbold, Reading
5—John Bechtol, Paradise
6—Leonard Saybaugh, Reading
7—M D. Neidich, "
8—Jacob Hinkle, Hamilton
9—Isaac Gross, Washington
11—Elias Baschoar, Union
12—Jonas Hollinger, Reading
13—Lewis Fissel, Huntington
14—James Devine, Conewago
15—Charles Laughman, Reading
16—Peter Laughman, "
18—Jacob Link, Washington
20—Daniel Emlet, Huntington.
21—L. G. Carey, Latimore
19—Harry Meckley, Hamilton.
23—Isaac Gross, Washington
26—Wm. Anderson, Latimore.

## Administrator's Notice.

ESTATE OF ALEXANDER HARMAN, late of Berwick township, Adams County, Pa., deceased,—Letters of administration, with will annexed, on said estate having been granted to the undersigned, notice is hereby given to all persons indebted thereto to make immediate payment and those having claims or demands against the same to present them properly authenticated for settlement.

HENRY H. HARMAN.
Administrator with will annexed.
12-27 R. F. D. No. 8 Lancaster City, Pa.

## Public Sale

Tuesday, February 5th, 1907.

The undersigned having rented his farm, and intending to quit farming, will sell at public sale at his residence in Straban township, Adams county, near Granite Hill station on the farm known as the Robert Bell farm, the following valuable stock and farm implements:

7 Horses and Mules, consisting of 1 pair black mules coming 5 years old, 15½ hands high, well mated, good leaders and gentle; 1 odd mule coming 6 years old, good off-side worker; 1 bay mare 6 years old, a perfect family mare and well worth the attention of any person in need of a family mare; 1 bay colt coming 3 years old, sired by Rubision, has been drove and shows signs of speed; 1 sorrel mare 2½ years old, good size and has been drove frequently; 1 sorrel colt 9 months old. 20 head of Cattle, 10 Milch Cows, 4 fresh by time of sale the balance are fall and spring cows; 7 Heifers, some with calf, 3 stock bulls, these cattle consist of red and roan Durham and Holstein; 3 fine Sheep. 60 Hogs, 9 brood sows, 7 will have pigs by time of sale, 12 fat shoats that will weigh from 100 to 125 pounds, 1 Poland China boar that will weigh 200 pounds, the balance ranging from 6-weeks-old pigs to shoats that will weigh 90 pounds. Farming Implements, consisting of 3 wagons, 1 new Studebaker 3¼ in. spindle and 4 in. tread, 1 wagon bed with double sideboards, holds 90 bu., good as new, Deering binder, 7 foot cut, in use 3 seasons, Deering mower 5 foot cut, in use 3 seasons, Hoosier grain drill, 2 corn planters, one a Spangler, the other a Hench & Drumgold double row, nearly new, 2 Hench & Drumgold corn workers, 2 Oliver chilled plows, No. 20 and 40, land roller, spring harrow, single and double shovel plows, Tiger hay rake, 2 sets hay carriages, 1 sulky, 2 good spring wagon poles, Grabber hay fork 125 ft. rope, corn sheller, single, double and triple trees, butt, breast and cow chains, dung hook forks, shovels, rakes, crow-bar, 1 set breechbands, 1 set yankee harness, good as new, 5 sets frontgears, good as new, 1 set double harness, 7 yankee bridles, blind bridles, check and plow lines, 6 halters, 500 bu. Corn in ear, lot Chickens by the pound, 5 stock Turkeys, and many other articles not mentioned. Free dinner to all Sale to begin at 9 o'clock a. m. 12 months credit, or 5 per cent. off for cash.

G. R. THOMPSON.

## Grain & Produce!

Having purchased the Brick Warehouse, HANOVER STREET, NEW OXFORD, PA., for many years conducted by Mr. Z. H. Cashman, we desire to inform the public that the business will be conducted on the same principle as heretofore, and will buy and sell all kinds of

**Country Produce.**

WHEAT, RYE, OATS, CORN,
HAY, STRAW, BRAN, CHOP,
MIDDLINGS, POTATOES,
COARSE AND FINE SALT,
&c., &c., also

THE BEST BRANDS OF FLOUR.

We have retained the service of Mr. Cashman who will have charge of the business. Sellers and buyers will find it to their advantage to deal with us.

Hanover Produce Co.

## .Meat Market.

**Fresh and Smoked Meats**

OF ALL KINDS.

PATRONAGE SOLICITED.

MIDDLE ROOM, LIVINGSTON BUILDING, CENTER SQUARE, NEW OXFORD, PA.

B. F. Gise,
PROPRIETOR.

## The Banner

is the best Flour made.
That's easy!
Deliveries are made promptly.
That's harder!
The Flour is sold under a guarantee. That's fair!

**The Banner**

Flour sells faster than any other. That't good business!

J. R. HARTMAN,
Proprietor of
New Oxford Flouring Mills,
NEW OXFORD, PA.

## Public Sale!

OF FINE WESTERN HORSES.

Tuesday, February 5, 1907,

the undersigned will sell a car load of Fine Western Horses at his stables in East Berlin. Sale at 12:30 rain or shine.

1 24 ly A. A. GRUVER.

## Public Sale!

Wednesday, February 13, 1907.

The undersigned having rented his farm, will sell at public sale on the farm at Holtz's mill, in Tyrone township, Adams county, Pa., on road leading from New Chester to Heidlersburg, ¼ mile from the former place, the following valuable stock and farm implements:—

6 Head of Horses and Mules—1 large black horse 13 years old, works wherever hitched, 1 large bay horse 12 years old, works wherever hitched, 1 bay mare 14 years old, good worker, 1 gray horse 10 years old, elegant roadster 1 fine bay mare rising 5 years, good worker and driver, 1 Mule 14 years old, works anywhere; 20 head of Cattle—9 milch cows, three with calves by their sides, 2 were fresh at Holidays, 4 to be fresh in Spring, 4 stock bulls, 2 heifers with calf, the balance are young cattle, 19 Hogs—1 brood sow and 18 shoats; 3 inch tread wagon and bed holding 100 bushels, double-sented phaeton, 1 Adriance Binder in good condition, 1 Deering mower, Hench & Drumgold sulky cultivator, 2 No. 40 Oliver Chilled plows, 1 sulky attachment, 2 spring harrows, 1 a leaver harrow, double shovel plow, self-dump hay rake, tripple, double and singletrees, butt, breast and cow chains, and many other articles not mentioned. Sale to commence at 11 o'clock a. m., when terms will be made known by

J. B. Crist, Auct. JOSEPH HOLTZ.

## PUBLIC SALE!

TUESDAY, FEBRUARY 19, 1907, the undersigned intending to reduce stock, will sell at public sale on the Gulden farm, 2½ miles Southwest of New Oxford on road from Kohler's school house to Johns' mill, midway between the two places, the following personal property:

4 Head of Horses—1 bay horse rising 3 years, 1 sorrel horse rising 3 years, 1 bay mare colt and 1 black horse colt, each 1 year old next May; 15 Head of Cattle—5 milch cows, some to be fresh by time of sale, the others in April and May, 3 heifers to be fresh in April and May, 4 stock bulls fit for service, 3 year ling heifers; 30 Hogs—4 brood sows, 2 to have pigs by time of sale, 2 in April, 2 boars, the balance are shoats; 50 or 60 chickens by the lb., etc. A credit of 12 months given on sums of $5 and upwards, purchasers giving their notes with approved security. Sale to commence at 12 o'clock, M., when further terms will be made known by

G. R. Thompson, Auct. JOHN BUBB.

DR. J. L. SHEETZ,
Physician and Surgeon,
NEW OXFORD, PA.
Calls answered night or day

DR. WM. R. SNYDER,
DENTIST,
OFFICE: Carlisle Street. New Oxford, Pa.
All work neatly done and guaranteed

## The More Particular

You are the more you will appreciate our Smart Cloaks for Ladies and girls, the more you know about quality of material and workmanship the quicker you will recognize the Superior values we offer at extremely Moderate prices. You should also know what is equally important—that

CORRECT STYLE

with us means that every garment in our stock is authoritatively correct in cut and finish.

CORRECT FIT

with us means that your size garment must fit like one made to measure, or we'll not let you take it.

IN LADIES CLOAKS

we are showing such a large variety of styles in all fashionable materials that every taste can be satisfied,

In Children's Cloaks we offer your choice of all the new models in ultra fashionable materials.

*N. B. Carver & Sons.*
HANOVER PA.

## How About Furnishing Your House?

The complete line of goods that fill our large rooms offers you a choice of everything needed to make your home comfortable and attractive. We not only show a big line of

FURNITURE AND HOME FURNISHINGS

but we are quoting Special Low Prices.

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in all its branches, a Specialty.

*R. J. FEISER,*
Phila. St., New Oxford, Pa.

No More Trouble To Get
REPAIRS
FOR ANY KIND OF
Stove, Range, Heater or Furnace.
ALSO PIPE AND FIXTURES.
Just Mention Your Wants to
JOSEPH B. WEAVER.
Hanover St. New Oxford.

Have your Job Printing done at the ITEM office. Prices the lowest

# -Wentz Bros. & Frey,-

HANOVER, PENNA.

# After Inventory Sale!

We are through with the inventory of our stock and find a great many

**Remnants, Odds and Ends,**

of all kinds and will therefore have a

**.. Special Remnant Sale ..**

ON

**Friday & Saturday,**

**Jan. 25 and 26.**

and will sell all Remnants on these dates at

**ONE-HALF PRICE.**

The articles are too numerous to enumerate, tbut his sale will consist of almost every line of goods throughout the entire store.

Also **Remnants** of Carpets, Straw Matting, Oil Cloth and Linoleum; and at the same time a

**BIG REDUCTION**

***ON LADIES' AND MISSES'***

**Coats and Furs.**

*Don't miss this sale as it means money in your pockets.*

# WENTZ BROS. & FREY,

**33 Baltimore Street,**

**Hanover, Penn'a.**

## EMLET'S POULTRY POWDER

for the diseases of chickens, turdeys, ducks and geese. Will positively cure and prevent

**Cholera, Chapes and Roup.**

Keeps hens healthy while moulting, improves the gloss and coat of the feathers, and gives strenth and vigor to growing fowls.

Nothing on earth makes hens lay like EMLET'S POULTRY POWDER.

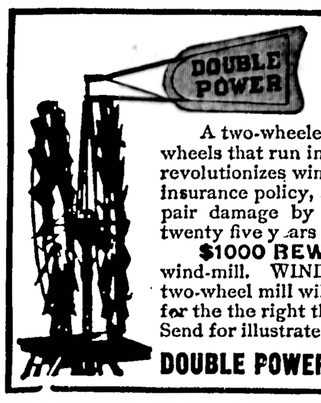
PREPARED BY

**Emlet & Jenkins,**
HANOVER, PA.

## G. R. THOMPSON,

**Practical Auctioneer.**

Desires to inform all who intend having public sale that he open for engagements at all times. Several years experience; satisfaction guaranteed. P.O. Address—GRANITE HILL, PA. 10-5.

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A two-wheeled wind-mill with a governor that governs, and wheels that run in opposite directions. We claim our invention revolutionizes wind power. With each mill sold we furnish an insurance policy, agreeing to replace all worn out parts and repair damage by reason of wind for a term of from five to twenty five years at a cost of $1.00 per year.

**$1000 REWARD** for the equal of our two-wheeled power wind-mill. WIND furnishes the cheapest power on earth. The two-wheel mill will solve the problem for those who are looking for the the right thing to pump water or to run their machinery. Send for illustrated catalogue free.

**DOUBLE POWER MILL COMPANY, Appleton, Wisconsin.**

OHIO & KENTUCKY
## HORSES.

Saturday, Jan. 26th, 1907,

The undersigned will receive two car loads of Ohio and Kentucky Horses workers and drivers—for sale or exchange. Call and see them.

Will also buy all kinds of Fat Horses and Mules suitable for the Southern markets. H. W, PARR, Hanover.

Subscribe for the ITEM. Only $1.

## Grain & Produce.

The undersignd, having taken charge of the warehouse on Pitt Street, (formerly conducted by A. Sheely), desires to inform the public that he will pay Highest Cash Prices for all kinds of GRAIN, &c. Will also handle all kinds of MILL FEED, Coarse and Fine Salt, Potatoes and the BEST BRANDS OF FLOUR. All orders for feed, etc., will be delivered to any part of the borough free.

**LUMBER AND COAL.**

Will also at all times have a full supply of Lumber and Coal of all kinds, which will be sold at bottom prices.

J. H. Duttera, Jr.,
4-23-1y. New Oxford. Pa

**Sore Nipples and Chapped Hands**

Are quickly cured by applying Chamberlain's Salve. Try it; it is a success. Price 25 cents.

Subscribe for the ITEM, $1 a year.